pp 5250 d4.

THE MEDLEYS For the Year 1711.

To which are prefix'd,

The Five *Whig-Examiners.*

LONDON,

Printed by JOHN DARBY, and sold by EGBERT SANGER at the Posthouse in *Fleetstreet*, near *Temple-Bar.* M. DCC. XII.

Advertisement.

THE Examiners *for the Year* 1711. *having been lately publish'd in one Volume*; *and, according to the Hopes the Author* * *gave us*, having been reduc'd into a more durable Form, that

* Examiner, Numb. 18.

they may live till our Grand-children are Men; *it was thought not improper to put theſe Papers into the ſame Form, that they might once more wait upon them into the World. And the Printer of the* Examiners *having ſignify'd to the Reader,* That the Author or Authors of them being above all regards of doing it by Subſcription, he rejected the Encouragement he had to purſue that Method; *it is neceſſary to advertiſe the Publick, that this great Work has been alſo carry'd on without a Subſcription.*

For

For the reſt: Since the ſame Printer aſſures the Publick, That Poſterity will meet no where elſe with Obſervations made, and Facts related, concerning the late Diſpoſition of Affairs, from any Perſon ſo well inform'd as the Writers of the *Examiners*; *This muſt be the Excuſe for having at laſt undertaken in theſe Papers ſo ſeriouſly to expoſe and confute the ſaid Facts and Obſervations: Which were at firſt intended to be treated only with Raillery and Contempt. But when it appear'd in good earneſt what*

Obſervations were made, *and* Facts related, *and* by whom; *it was time to ſhew what Truth was in them: which is once more ſubmitted to the Judgment of the preſent Age, and of Poſterity*; *or, if the* Examiner *pleaſes*, of our Grandchildren.

THE

THE *Whig-Examiner*,

NUMBER I.

Nescia mens hominum fati sortisque futuræ,
Et servare modum, rebus sublata secundis!
Turno Tempus erit, magno cum optaverit emptum
Intactum Pallanta, & cum Folia ista diemque
Oderit ——

Thursday, September 14. 1710.

THE Design of this Work is to censure the Writings of others, and to give all Persons a rehearing, who have suffer'd under any unjust Sentence of the *Examiner*. As that Author has hitherto proceeded,

ceeded, his Paper wou'd have been more properly entitled the *Executioner*: At leaſt his Examination is like that which is made by the Rack and Wheel. I have always admir'd a Critick that has diſcover'd the Beauties of an Author, and never knew one who made it his Buſineſs to laſh the Faults of other Writers, that was not guilty of greater himſelf; as the Hangman is generally a worſe Malefactor, than the Criminal that ſuffers by his Hand. To prove what I ſay, there needs no more than to read the Annotations which this Author has made upon Dr. *Garth*'s Poem, with the Preface in the Front, and a Riddle at the End of them. To begin with the firſt: Did ever an Advocate for a Party open with ſuch an unfortunate Aſſertion? *The Collective Body of the Whigs have already engroſs'd our Riches*: That is, in plain Engliſh, the Whigs are poſſeſs'd of all the Riches in the Nation. Is not this giving up all he has been contending for theſe ſix Weeks? Is there any thing more reaſonable, than that thoſe who have all the Riches of the Nation in their poſſeſſion, or if he likes his own Phraſe better, as indeed I think it is ſtronger, that thoſe who have already *engroſs'd* our Riches, ſhou'd have the Management of our Publick Treaſure, and the Direction of our Fleets and Armies? But let us proceed: *Their Repreſentative*

the

the Kit-Cat have pretended to make a Monopoly of our Sense. Well, but what does all this end in? If the Author means any thing, it is this, That to prevent such a Monopoly of Sense, he is resolv'd to deal in it himself by Retail, and sell a Penny-worth of it every Week. In what follows, there is such a shocking Familiarity both in his Railleries and Civilities, that one cannot long be in doubt who is the Author. The remaining Part of the Preface has so much of the Pedant, and so little of the Conversation of Men in it, that I shall pass it over, and hasten to the Riddles, which are as follows.

The RIDDLE.

SPHINX was a Monster, that wou'd eat
Whatever Stranger she cou'd get;
Unless his ready Wit disclos'd
The subtle Riddle she propos'd.
Oedipus was resolv'd to go,
And try what Strength of Parts cou'd do:
Says Sphinx, *On this depends your Fate;*
Tell me what Animal is that,
Which has four Feet at Morning bright?
Has two at Noon, and three at Night?
'Tis Man, said he, who weak by Nature,
At first creeps, like his Fellow-Creature,
Upon all four: As Years accrue,
With sturdy Steps he walks on two:
In Age, at length, grown weak and sick,
For his third Leg adopts the Stick.

Now

Now in your turn, 'tis juſt, methinks,
You ſhou'd reſolve me, Madam Sphinx,
What ſtranger Creature yet is he,
Who has four Legs, then two, then three;
Then loſes one, then gets two more,
And runs away at laſt on four.

The firſt Part of this little myſtical Poem is an old Riddle, which we cou'd have told the meaning of, had not the Author given himſelf the Trouble of explaining it; but as for the Expoſition of the ſecond, he leaves us altogether in the Dark. The Riddle runs thus: What Creature is it that walks upon four Legs in the Morning, two Legs at Noon, and three Legs at Night? This he ſolves, as our Forefathers have done for theſe two thouſand years; and not according to *Rabelais*, who gives another Reaſon why a Man is ſaid to be a Creature with three Legs at Night. Then follows the ſecond Riddle: What Creature, ſays he, is it that firſt uſes four Legs, then two Legs, then three Legs; then loſes one Leg, then gets two Legs, and at laſt runs away upon four Legs? Were I diſpos'd to be ſplenetick, I ſhou'd ask if there was any thing in the new Garland of Riddles *ſo wild, ſo childiſh, or ſo flat:* But tho I dare not go ſo far as that, I ſhall take upon me to ſay, that the Author has ſtollen his Hint out of the Garland, from a Rid-

die

dle which I was better acquainted with than the *Nile* when I was but twelve years old. It runs thus, Riddle my Riddle my Ree, what is this? Two Legs ſat upon three Legs, and held one Leg in her Hand; in came four Legs, and ſnatch'd away one Leg; up ſtarted two Legs, and flung three Legs at four Legs, and brought one Leg back again. This Enigma, join'd with the foregoing two, rings all the Changes that can be made upon four Legs. That I may deal more ingenuouſly with my Reader than the above-mention'd Enigmatiſt has done, I ſhall preſent him with a Key to my Riddle; which upon Application he will find exactly fitted to all the words of it: One Leg is a Leg of Mutton, two Legs is a Servant-Maid, nam'd ſo from the number of her Legs; three Legs is a Joint-Stool, which in the Sphinx's Country was call'd a Tripode; as four Legs is a Dog, who in all Nations and Ages has been reckon'd a Quadruped. We have now the Expoſition of our firſt and third Riddles upon Legs; let us here, if you pleaſe, endeavour to find out the meaning of our ſecond, which is thus in the Author's Words:

What ſtranger Creature yet is he,
That has four Legs, then two, then three;

Then

Then loſes one, then gets two more,
And runs away at laſt on four?

This Riddle, as the Poet tells us, was propos'd by *Oedipus* to the Sphinx, after he had given his Solution to that which the Sphinx had propos'd to him. This *Oedipus*, you muſt underſtand, tho the People did not believe it, was Son to a King of *Thebes*, and bore a particular Grudg to the Tre———r of that Kingdom; which made him ſo bitter upon *H. L.* in this Enigma.

What ſtranger Creature yet is he,
That has four Legs, then two, then three?

By which he intimates, that this great Man at *Thebes* being *weak by Nature*, as he admirably expreſſes it, cou'd not walk as ſoon as he was born, but, like other Children, fell upon all four when he attempted it; that he afterwards went upon two Legs, like other Men; and that in his more advanc'd Age, he got a white Staff in Queen *Jocaſta*'s Court, which the Author calls his third Leg. Now it ſo happen'd that the Treaſurer fell, and by that means broke his third Leg, which is intimated by the next words, *Then loſes one*—— Thus far I think we have travell'd thro the Riddle with good Succeſs.

What

What ſtranger Creature yet is he
That has four Legs, then two, then three?
Then loſes one———.

But now comes the Difficulty that has puzled the whole Town, and which I muſt confeſs has kept me awake for theſe three Nights;

———*Then gets two more,*
And runs away at laſt on four.

I at laſt thought the Treaſurer of *Thebes* might have walk'd upon Crutches, and ſo ran away on four Legs, *viz.* two natural and two artificial. But this I have no Authority for; and therefore upon mature Conſideration do find that the words (*Then gets two more*) are only Greek Expletives, introduc'd to make up the Verſe, and to ſignify nothing; and that *runs*, in the next Line, ſhou'd be *rides*. I ſhall therefore reſtore the true antient reading of this Riddle, after which it will be able to explain it ſelf.

Oedipus ſpeaks:

Now in your Turn, 'tis juſt, methinks,
You ſhou'd reſolve me, Madam Sphinx,
What ſtranger Creature yet is he,
Who has four Legs, then two, then three;

Then

Then loſes one, then gains two more,
And rides away at laſt on four?

I muſt now inform the Reader, that *Thebes* was on the Continent, ſo that it was eaſy for a Man to ride out of his Dominions on Horſeback, an Advantage that a *Britiſh* Stateſman wou'd be depriv'd of. If he wou'd run away, he muſt do it *in an open Boat*; for to ſay of an *Engliſhman* in this Senſe, that he runs away on all four, wou'd be as abſurd as to ſay, he clap'd Spurs to his Horſe at St. *James*'s Gate, and gallop'd away to the *Hague*.

Before I take my Farewel of this Subject, I ſhall adviſe the Author for the future to ſpeak his Meaning more plainly. I allow he has a happy Talent at Doggrel, when he writes upon a known Subject: where he tells us in plain intelligible Language, how *Syriſca*'s Ladle was loſt in one Hole, and *Hans Carvell*'s Finger in another, he is very jocular and diverting; but when he wraps a Lampoon in a Riddle, he muſt conſider that his Jeſt is loſt to every one but the few merry Wags that are in the Secret. This is making darker Satyrs than ever *Perſius* did. After this curſory View of the *Examiner*'s Performance, let us conſider his Remarks upon the Doctor's. That general Piece of Raillery which he paſſes upon the Doctor's, conſidering the Treaſurer in ſeveral

different

different Views, is that which might fall upon any Poem in *Waller*, or any other Writer who has Diversity of Thoughts and Allusions: and tho it may appear a pleasant Ridicule to an ignorant Reader, is wholly groundless and unjust. I do likewise dissent with the *Examiner*, upon the Phrases of *Passions being poised*, and of the *retrieving Merit from Dependence*, which are very beautiful and poetical. It is the same cavilling Spirit that finds fault with that Expression of the *Pomp of Peace among the Woes of War*, as well as of *offering unask'd*. As for the *Nile*, how *Icarus* and *Phaeton* came to be join'd with it, I cannot conceive. I must confess they have been formerly us'd to represent the Fate of rash and ambitious Men; and I cannot imagine why the Author shou'd deprive us of those particular Similes for the future. The next Criticism upon the Stars, seems introduc'd for no other reason but to mention Mr. *Bickerstaff*, whom the Author every where endeavours to imitate and abuse. But I shall refer the *Examiner* to the Frog's Advice to her little one, that was blowing it self up to the Size of an Ox:

——*Non si Te rapueris, inquit,*
Par eris——

The

The Alluſion to the Victim may be a Gallimatia in French Politicks, but is an apt and noble Alluſion to a true Engliſh Spirit. And as for the *Examiner*'s Remarks on the word *Bleed* (tho a Man wou'd laugh to ſee impotent Malice ſo little able to contain it ſelf) one cannot but obſerve in them the Temper of the Banditti whom he mentions in the ſame Paper, who always murder where they rob. The laſt Obſervation is upon the Line, *Ingratitude's a Weed of every Clime.* Here he is very much out of humour with the Doctor, for having call'd that the *Weed* which *Dryden* only terms the *Growth* of every Clime. But, for God-ſake, why ſo much Tenderneſs for Ingratitude?

But I ſhall ſay no more. We are now in an Age wherein impudent Aſſertions muſt paſs for Arguments: And I don't queſtion but the ſame, who has endeavour'd here to prove that he who wrote the *Diſpenſary* was no Poet, will very ſuddenly undertake to ſhew, that he who gain'd the Battle of *Blenheim* is no General.

N.U M.

NUMBER II.

——Arcades Ambo
Et cantare pares ——.

Thurſday, September 21. 1710.

I Never yet knew an Author that had not his Admirers. *Bunyan* and *Quarles* have paſs'd through ſeveral Editions, and pleaſe as many Readers, as *Dryden* and *Tillotſon*: The *Examiner* had not written Two half Sheets of Paper, before he met with one that was aſtoniſh'd at *the Force he was Maſter of*, and approaches him with Awe, when he mentions State-Subjects, as *encroaching on the Province that belong'd to him*, and treating of Things *that deſerv'd to paſs under his Pen*. The ſame humble Author tells us, that the Examiner can furniſh Man-

Mankind with an *Antidote to the Poyſon that is ſcatter'd through the Nation.* This crying up of the Examiner's Antidote, puts me in mind of the firſt Appearance that a celebrated *French* Quack made in the Streets of *Paris.* A little Boy walk'd before him, publiſhing, with a ſhrill Voice, *Mon pere guerit toutes ſortes de Maladies, My Father cures all Sorts of Diſtempers:* To which the Doctor, who walk'd behind him, added in a grave and compos'd manner, *L'enfant dit vrai, The Child ſays true.*

That the Reader may ſee what Party the Author of this Letter is of, I ſhall ſhew how he ſpeaks of the *French* King and the Duke of *Anjou*, and how of our greateſt Allies, the Emperor of *Germany* and the States-General. *In the mean while the* French *King has withdrawn his Troops from* Spain, *and has put it out of his Power to reſtore that Monarchy to us, was he reduc'd low enough really to deſire to do it. The Duke of* Anjou *has had Leiſure to take off thoſe whom he ſuſpected, to confirm his Friends, to regulate his Revenues, to increaſe and form his Troops, and above all, to rouze that Spirit in the* Spaniſh *Nation, which a Succeſſion of lazy and indolent Princes had lull'd aſleep. From hence it appears probable enough, that if the War continue much longer on the preſent Foot, inſtead of regaining* Spain, *we ſhall find the Duke of* Anjou *in a Condition to pay the Debt of Gratitude, and ſupport the Grandfather in his declining Years;*

Years; by whose Arms, in the Days of his Infancy, he was upheld. What Expressions of Tenderness, Duty, and Submission! The Panegyrick on the Duke of *Anjou*, is by much the best written Part of this whole Letter; the Apology for the *French* King is indeed the same which the *Post-Boy* has often made, but worded with greater Deference and Respect to that great Prince. There are many Strokes of the Author's Good-will to our Confederates, the *Dutch* and the Emperor, in several parts of this notable Epistle; I shall only quote one of them, alluding to the Concern which the Bank, the States-General, and the Emperor, express'd for the Ministry, by their humble Applications to Her Majesty, in these Words.

Not daunted yet, they resolve to try a new Expedient, and the Interest of Europe *is to be represented as inseparable from that of the Ministers.*

Haud dubitant equidem implorare quod usquam est;
Flectere si nequeunt Superos, Acheronta movebunt.

The Members of the Bank, the Dutch, *and the Court of* Vienna, *are call'd in as Confederates to the Ministry.* This, in the mildest English it will bear, runs thus. *They are resolv'd to look for Help wherever they can find it;*

it; if they cannot have it from Heaven, they will go to Hell for it; That is, to the Members of the Bank, the *Dutch*, and the Court of *Vienna*. The *French* King, the Pope, and the Devil, have been often join'd together by a well-meaning *Englishman*; but I am very much surpriz'd to see the Bank, the *Dutch*, and the Court of *Vienna*, in such Company. We may still see this Gentleman's Principles in the Accounts which he gives of his own Country: Speaking of *the G——l, the quondam I——r, and the J——to*, which every one knows comprehends the *Whigs*, in their utmost Extent; he adds, in opposition to them, *For the Queen and the whole Body of the* British *Nation*,——

Nos Numerus sumus.

In English,

We are Cyphers.

How properly the Tories may be call'd the whole Body of the *British* Nation, I leave to any one's judging: And wonder how an Author can be so disrespectful to Her Majesty, as to separate Her in so saucy a manner from that part of Her People, who according to the Examiner himself, *have engross'd the Riches of the Nation*; and all this to join Her, with so much Impudence, under the common Denomination of *We*; that is, *WE Queen and Tories* are Cyphers. *Nos numeri sumus* is a scrap of Latin more impudent than Cardinal Wool-

sey's

ſey's Ego & Rex meus. We find the ſame Particle WE, us'd with great Emphaſis and Significancy in the eighth Page of this Letter; *But nothing deciſive, nothing which had the appearance of Earneſt, has been ſo much as attempted, except that wiſe Expedition to* Thoulon, *which WE ſuffer'd to be defeated before it began.* Whoever did, God forgive them: There were indeed ſeveral Stories of Diſcoveries made, by Letters and Meſſengers that were ſent to *France.*

Having done with the Author's Party and Principles, we now ſhall conſider his Performance, under the three Heads of Wit, Language, and Argument. The firſt Laſh of his Satyr falls upon the Cenſor of *Great Britain*, who, ſays he, reſembles the famous Cenſor of *Rome*, in nothing but eſpouſing the *Cauſe of the Vanquiſh'd.* Our Letter-Writer here alludes to that known Verſe in *Lucan*,

Victrix cauſa Deis placuit, ſed victa Catoni.

The Gods eſpous'd the Cauſe of the Conquerors, but Cato *eſpous'd the Cauſe of the Vanquiſh'd.* The Misfortune is, that this Verſe was not written of *Cato* the *Cenſor*, but of *Cato* of *Utica.* How Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, who has written in favour of a Party that is not vanquiſh'd, reſembles the younger *Cato*, who was not a *Roman Cenſor*, I do not well conceive, unleſs it be in ſtruggling for the Liberty

berty of his Country. To ſay therefore, that the *Cenſor* of *Great-Britain* reſembles the famous *Cenſor* of *Rome in nothing but eſpouſing the Cauſe of the Vanquiſh'd*; is juſt the ſame as if one ſhould ſay, in regard to the many obſcure Truths and ſecret Hiſtories that are brought to light in this Letter, that the Author of theſe new Revelations, reſembles the antient Author of the Revelations *in nothing but venturing his Head.* Beſides that there would be no ground for ſuch a Reſemblance, would not a Man be laugh'd at by every common Reader, ſhould he thus miſtake one St. *John* for another, and apply that to St. *John* the Evangeliſt which relates to St. *John* the Baptiſt, who died many Years before him?

Another ſmart touch of the Author we meet with in the fifth Page, where, without any preparation, he breaks out all on a ſudden into a Vein of Poetry; and inſtead of writing a Letter to the Examiner, gives Advice to a Painter in theſe ſtrong Lines: *Paint, Sir, with that Force which you are maſter of, the preſent State of the War abroad; and expoſe to the publick View thoſe Principles upon which, of late, it has been carried on, ſo different from thoſe upon which it was originally enter'd into. Collect ſome few of the Indignities which have been this Year offer'd to Her Majeſty, and of thoſe unnatural Struggles which have betray'd the Weakneſs of a ſhatter'd Conſtitution.* By the way, a Man may

may be ſaid to paint a Battle, or if you pleaſe, a War; but I do not ſee how it is poſſible to paint the preſent State of a War. So a Man may be ſaid to deſcribe or to collect Accounts of Indignities and unnatural Struggles; but to collect the things themſelves, is a Figure which this Gentleman has introduc'd into our Engliſh Proſe. Well, but what will be the Uſe of this Picture of a State of the War? and this Collection of Indignities and Struggles? It ſeems the chief Deſign of them is to make a dead Man bluſh, as we may ſee in thoſe inimitable Lines which immediately follow: *And when this is done,* D—n *ſhall bluſh in his Grave among the Dead,* W—le *among the Living, and even* Vol—e *ſhall feel ſome Remorſe.* Was there ever any thing, I will not ſay ſo ſtiff and ſo unnatural, but ſo brutal and ſo ſilly! This is downright hacking and hewing in Satyr. But we ſee a Maſterpiece of this kind of Writing in the twelfth Page; where, without any reſpect to a Dutcheſs of *Great-Britain*, a Princeſs of the Empire, and one who was a boſom Friend of her Royal Miſtreſs, he calls a great Lady *an inſolent Woman, the worſt of her Sex, a Fury, an Executioner of Divine Vengeance, a Plague*; and applies to her a Line which *Virgil* writ originally upon *Alecto*. One would think this foul-mouth'd Writer muſt have receiv'd ſome particular Injuries, either from this great

Lady or from her Husband; and these the World shall be soon acquainted with, by a Book which is now in the Press, entituled, *An Essay towards proving that Gratitude is no Virtue.* This Author is so full of Satyr, and is so angry with every one that is pleas'd with the Duke of *Marlborough*'s Victories, that he goes out of his Way to abuse one of the Queen's singing Men, who it seems did his best to celebrate a Thanksgiving Day in an Anthem; as you may see in that Passage: *Towns have been taken, and Battles have been won; the Mob has huzza'd round Bonfires, the Stentor of the Chappel has strain'd his Throat in the Gallery, and the Stentor of S——m has deafned his Audience from the Pulpit.* Thus you see how like a true Son of the High-Church, he falls upon a learned and reverend Prelate, and for no other Crime, but for preaching with an audible Voice. If a Man lifts up his Voice like a Trumpet to preach Sedition, he is receiv'd by some Men as a Confessor; but if he cries aloud, and spares not, to animate People with Devotion and Gratitude, for the greatest publick Blessings that ever were bestow'd on a sinful Nation, he is revil'd as a *Stentor.*

I promis'd in the next Place to consider the Language of this excellent Author, who I find takes himself for an Orator. In the first Page he censures several for the Poison which they *profusely scatter* through

the Nation; that is, in plain English, for *squandring away their Poison.* In the Second he talks of *carrying Probability through the Thread of a Fable*; and in the Third, *of laying an Odium at a Man's Door.* In the Fourth he rises in his Expressions; where he speaks of those who would persuade the People, that *the G——l, the quondam T——r, and the J——to, are the only Objects of the Confidence of the Allies, and of the Fears of the Enemies.* I would advise this Author to try the Beauty of this Expression. Suppose a foreign Minister should address Her Majesty in the following manner, (for certainly 'tis Her Majesty only to whom the Sense of the Compliment ought to be paid) Madam, You are *the Object of the Confidence of the Allies*; or, Madam, your Majesty is *the only Object of the Fears of the Enemies.* Would a Man think that he had learn'd English? I would have the Author try by the same Rule, some of his other Phrases, as *Page* 7. where he tells us, *That the Ballance of Power in* Europe *would be still precarious.* What would a Tradesman think, if one should tell him in a Passion, that his *Scales were precarious*; and mean by it, that they were *not fix'd?* In the thirteenth Page he speaks of certain *Profligate Wretches, who having usurp'd the Royal Seat, resolv'd to venture overturning the Chariot of Government, rather than to lose their Place in it.* A plain-spoken Man would

have left the *Chariot* out of this Sentence, and ſo have made it good Engliſh. As it is there, 'tis not only an Impropriety of Speech, but of Metaphor; it being impoſſible for a Man to have a place in the Chariot which he drives. I would therefore adviſe this Gentleman, in the next Edition of his Letter, to change the *Chariot* of Government into the *Chaiſe* of Government, which will ſound as well, and ſerve his Turn much better. I could be longer on the *Errata* of this very ſmall Work, but will conclude this Head with taking notice of a certain Figure which was unknown to the Antients, and in which this Letter-Writer very much excels. This is call'd by ſome an *Anti-climax*, an Inſtance of which we have in the tenth Page; where he tells us, that *Britain* may expect to have this only Glory left her, *That ſhe has prov'd a Farm to the Bank, a Province to* Holland, *and a Jeſt to the whole World.* I never met with ſo ſudden a Downfal in ſo promiſing a Sentence; *a Jeſt to the whole World* gives ſuch an unexpected Turn to this unhappy Period, that I was heartily troubled and ſurpriz'd to meet with it. I do not remember in all my Reading, to have obſerv'd more than two Couplets of Verſes that have been written in this Figure; the firſt are thus quoted by Mr. *Dryden*:

No

Not only London *echoes with thy Fame,*
But alſo Iſlington *has heard the* ſame.

The other are in French.

Allez vous, luy dit-il, ſans bruit chez vos parens,
Ou vous avez laiſſé votre honneur & vos gans.

But we need not go further than the Letter before us for Examples of this nature, as we may find in Page the 11th: *Mankind remains convinc'd, that a Queen poſſeſs'd of all the Vertues requiſite to bleſs a Nation, or make a private Family happy, ſits on the Throne.* Is this Panegyrick or Burleſque? To ſee ſo glorious a Queen celebrated in ſuch a manner, gives every good Subject a ſecret Indignation; and looks liker *Scarron*'s Character of the great Queen *Semiramis*, who, ſays that Author, 'was the Founder of *Babylon*, Conqueror of the *Eaſt*, and an excellent Houſewife.

The Third Subject being the Argumentative part of this Letter, I ſhall leave till another occaſion.

NUMBER III.

——*Non defensoribus istis*
Tempus eget ——. Virg.

Thursday, September 28. 1710.

I Was once talking with an old humdrum Fellow, and before I had heard his Story out, was call'd away by Business. About three Years after I met him again; when he immediately reassum'd the

Thread of his Story, and began his Salutation with, *but Sir, as I was telling you.* The same Method has been made use of by very polite Writers; as, in particular, the Author of *Don Quixote*, who inserts several Novels in his Works, and after a Parenthesis of about a dozen Leaves, returns again to his Story. *Hudibras* has broke off the *Adventure of the Bear and Fiddle.* The *Tatler* has frequently interrupted the Course of a Lucubration, and taken it up again after a Fortnight's Respite; as the *Examiner*, who is capable of imitating him in this Particular, has likewise done.

This may serve as an Apology for my postponing the Examination of the argumentative part of *the Letter to the Examiner* to a further Day, tho I must confess, this was occasion'd by a Letter which I receiv'd last Post. Upon opening it, I found it to contain a very curious Piece of Antiquity; which without Preface or Application, was introduc'd as follows.

'*Alcibiades* was a Man of Wit and Pleasure, bred up in the School of *Socrates*; 'and one of the best Orators of his Age, 'notwithstanding he liv'd at a Time when 'Learning was at its highest Pitch: He 'was likewise very famous for his military 'Exploits, having gain'd great Conquests

'over the *Lacedæmonians*, who had formerly been the Confederates of his Countrymen againſt the great King of *Perſia*, but were at that Time in Alliance with the *Perſians*. He had been once ſo far miſrepreſented and traduc'd by the Malice of his Enemies, that the Prieſts curs'd him. But after the great Services which he had done for his Country, they publickly repeal'd their Curſes, and chang'd them into Applauſes and Benedictions.

'*Plutarch* tells us, in *the Life of* Alcibiades, that one *Taureas*, an obſcure Man, contended with him for a certain Prize, which was to be conferr'd by Vote; at which Time each of the Competitors recommended himſelf to the *Athenians* by an Oration. The Speech which *Alcibiades* made on that Occaſion, has been lately diſcover'd among the Manuſcripts of *King*'s-*College* in *Cambridg*; and communicated to me by my learned Friend Dr. *B——ley*; who tells me, that by a marginal Note it appears, that this *Taureas*, or, as the Doctor rather chuſes to call him, *Toryas*, was an *Athenian* Brewer. This Speech I have tranſlated literally, changing very little in it, except where it was abſolutely neceſſary to make it underſtood

derſtood by an Engliſh Reader. It is as follows.

'IS it then poſſible, O ye *Athenians*, that I who hitherto have had none but Generals to oppoſe me, muſt now have an Artiſan for my Antagoniſt? That I who have overthrown the Princes of *Lacedæmon*, muſt now ſee my ſelf in danger of being defeated by a Brewer? What will the World ſay of the Goddeſs that preſides over you, ſhou'd they ſuppoſe you follow her Dictates? Wou'd they think ſhe acted like herſelf, like the great *Minerva*? Wou'd they now ſay, ſhe inſpires her Sons with Wiſdom? Or wou'd they not rather ſay, ſhe has a ſecond time choſen Owls for her Favourites? But O ye Men of *Athens*, what has this Man done to deſerve your Voices? You ſay he is honeſt; I believe it, and therefore he ſhall brew for me. You ſay he is aſſiduous in his Calling: And is he not grown rich by it? Let him have your Cuſtom, but not your Votes: You are now to caſt your Eyes on thoſe who can deteſt the Artifices of the common Enemy, that can diſappoint your ſecret Foes in Council, and your open ones in the Field. Let it not avail my Competitor, that he has been tapping his Liquors,

'while I have been ſpilling my Blood;
'that he has been gathering Hops for
'you, while I have been reaping Lawrels.
'Have I not born the Duſt and Heat of
'the Day, while he has been ſweating at
'the Furnace? Behold theſe Scars, be-
'hold this Wound which ſtill bleeds in
'your Service; what can *Taureas* ſhew you
'of this nature? What are his Marks of
'Honour? Has he any other Wound a-
'bout him, except the accidental Scaldings
'of his Wort, or Bruiſes from the Tub
'or Barrel? Let it not, O *Athenians*, let
'it not be ſaid, that your Generals have
'conquer'd themſelves into your Diſplea-
'ſure, and loſt your Favour by gaining
'you Victories. Shall thoſe Atchievements
'that have redeem'd the preſent Age
'from Slavery, be undervalu'd by thoſe
'who feel the Benefits of them? Shall
'thoſe Names that have made your City
'the Glory of the whole Earth, be men-
'tion'd in it with Obloquy and Detrac-
'tion? Will not your Poſterity bluſh at
'their Forefathers, when they ſhall read
'in the Annals of their Country, that
'*Alcibiades* in the 90th Olympiad, after
'having conquer'd the *Lacedæmonians*, and
'recover'd *Byzantium*, contended for a
'Prize againſt *Taureas* the Brewer? The
'Competition is diſhonourable, the De-
'feat

'feat wou'd be ſhameful. I ſhall not 'however ſlacken my Endeavours for the 'Security of my Country. If ſhe is un-'grateful, ſhe is ſtill *Athens*. On the con-'trary, as ſhe will ſtand more in need of 'Defence, when ſhe has ſo degenerate a 'People; I will purſue my Victories, till 'ſuch time as it ſhall be out of your Pow-'er to hurt your ſelves, and that you 'may be in Safety even under your pre-'ſent Leaders. But Oh! thou Genius of '*Athens*, whither art thou fled? Where 'is now the Race of thoſe glorious Spirits 'that periſh'd at the Battel of *Thermopylæ*, 'and fought upon the Plains of *Marathon*? 'Are you weary of conquering, or have 'you forgotten the Oath which you took 'at *Agraulos*, *That you wou'd look upon the 'Bounds of* Attica *to be thoſe Soils only which 'are incapable of bearing Wheat and Barley, 'Vines and Olives*? Conſider your Ene-'mies the *Lacedæmonians*; did you ever 'hear that they preferr'd a Coffee-man to '*Ageſilaus*? No, tho their Generals have 'been unfortunate, tho they have loſt ſe-'veral Battels, tho they have not been 'able to cope with the Troops of *Athens*, 'which I have conducted, they are com-'forted and condol'd, nay celebrated and 'extol'd by their Fellow Citizens. Their 'Generals have been receiv'd with Ho-

'nour

" nour after their Defeat, yours with Ig-
" nominy after Conqueſt. Are there not
" Men of *Taureas*'s Temper and Charac-
" ter, who tremble in their Hearts at the
" Name of the great King of *Perſia*?
" who have been *againſt* entring into a
" War with him, or *for* making a Peace
" upon baſe Conditions? That have
" grudg'd thoſe Contributions which have
" ſet our Country at the Head of all the
" Governments of *Greece*? That would
" diſhonour thoſe who have rais'd her to
" ſuch a Pitch of Glory? That wou'd be-
" tray thoſe Liberties which your Fathers
" in all Ages have purchas'd or recover'd
" with their Blood? And would proſecute
" your Fellow Citizens with as much Ri-
" gour and Fury, as of late Years we have
" attack'd the common Enemy? I ſhall
" trouble you no more, O ye Men of *A-*
" *thens*; you know my Actions, let my
" Antagoniſt relate what he has done for
" you. Let him produce his Vatts and
" Tubs, in oppoſition to the Heaps of
" Arms and Standards which were em-
" ploy'd againſt you, and which I have
" wreſted out of the Hands of your Ene-
" mies. And when this is done, let him
" be brought into the Field of Election
" upon his Dray-Cart; and if I can finiſh
" my Conqueſt ſooner, I will not fail to

meet

meet him there in a triumphant Chariot. But, O ye Gods! let not the King of *Persia* laugh at the Fall of *Alcibiades!* Let him not say, *the* Athenians *have aveng'd me upon their own Generals*; or let me be rather ſtruck dead by the Hand of a *Lacedæmonian*, than diſgrac'd by the Voices of my Fellow-Citizens.'

NUMBER IV.

Satis Eloquentiæ, Sapientiæ parum.
Sal.

Thurſday, October 5. 1710.

HUdibras has defin'd Nonſenſe (as *Cowley* does Wit) by Negatives. Nonſenſe (ſays he) is that which is neither true nor falſe. Theſe two great Properties of Nonſenſe, which are always eſſential to it, give it ſuch a peculiar Advantage over all other Writings, that it is incapable of being either anſwer'd or contradicted. It ſtands upon its own Baſis like a Rock of Adamant, ſecur'd by its

its natural Situation againſt all Conqueſts or Attacks. There is no one Place about it weaker than another, to favour an Enemy in his Approaches. The Major and the Minor are of equal Strength. Its Queſtions admit of no Reply, and its Aſſertions are not to be invalidated. A Man may as well hope to diſtinguiſh Colours in the midſt of Darkneſs, as to find out what to approve and diſapprove in Nonſenſe: You may as well aſſault an Army that is buried in Intrenchments. If it affirms any thing, you cannot lay hold of it; or if it denies, you cannot confute it. In a word, there are greater Depths and Obſcurities, greater Intricacies and Perplexities, in an elaborate and well-written Piece of Nonſenſe, than in the moſt abſtruſe and profound Tract of School-Divinity.

After this ſhort Panegyrick upon Nonſenſe, which may appear as extravagant to an ordinary Reader, as *Eraſmus*'s *Encomium of Folly*; I muſt here ſolemnly proteſt, that I have not done it to curry favour with my Antagoniſt, or to reflect any Praiſe in an oblique manner upon the *Letter to the Examiner*. I have no private Conſiderations to warp me in this Controverſy, ſince my firſt entring upon it. But before I proceed any further, becauſe it may be of great uſe to me in this Diſpute, to ſtate

the whole Nature of Nonſenſe; and becauſe 'tis a Subject entirely new, I muſt take notice that there are two Kinds of it, *viz.* High Nonſenſe and Low Nonſenſe.

Low Nonſenſe is the Talent of a cold phlegmatick Temper, that in a poor diſpirited Stile creeps along ſervilely thro Darkneſs and Confuſion. A Writer of this Complexion gropes his Way ſoftly amongſt Self-Contradictions, and grovels in Abſurdities.

Videri vult pauper, & eſt pauper.

He has neither Wit nor Senſe, and pretends to none.

On the contrary, your High Nonſenſe bluſters and makes a Noiſe, it ſtalks upon hard Words, and rattles through Polyſyllables. It is loud and ſonorous, ſmooth and periodical. It has ſomething in it like Manlineſs and Force, and makes one think of the Name of Sir *Hercules Nonſenſe* in the Play call'd *the Neſt of Fools*. In a word, your High Nonſenſe has a majeſtick Appearance, and wears a moſt tremendous Garb, like *Æſop*'s Aſs cloth'd in a Lion's Skin.

When *Ariſtotle* lay upon his Death-bed, and was ask'd whom he wou'd appoint for his Succeſſor in his School, two of his Scholars

Scholars being Candidates for it; he call'd for two different Sorts of Wine, and by the Character which he gave of them, denoted the different Qualities and Perfections that shew'd themselves in the Stile and Writings of each of the Competitors. As rational Writings have been represented by *Wine*; I shall represent those kinds of Writings we are now speaking of, by *Small Beer*.

Low Nonsense is like that in the Barrel, which is altogether flat, tasteless, and insipid. High Nonsense is like that in the Bottle, which has in reality no more Strength and Spirit than the other, but frets and flies, and bounces, and by the help of a little Wind that is got into it, imitates the Passions of a much nobler Liquor.

We meet with a low groveling Nonsense in every *Grub-street* Production; but I think there are none of our present Writers who have hit the Sublime in Nonsense, besides Dr. *S* —— *l* in Divinity, and the Author of this Letter in Politicks; between whose Characters in their respective Professions, there seems to be a very nice Resemblance.

There is still another Qualification in Nonsense which I must not pass over, being that which gives it the last Finishing and Perfection, and eminently discovers

it

it ſelf in the Letter to the Examiner.— This is when an Author without any meaning, ſeems to have it; and ſo impoſes upon us by the ſound and ranging of his Words, that one is apt to fancy they ſignify ſomething. Any one who reads this Letter, as he goes through it, will be under the ſame Deluſion; but after having read it, let him conſider what he has learnt from it, and he will immediately diſcover the Deceit. I did not indeed at firſt imagine there was in it ſuch a Jargon of Ideas, ſuch an Inconſiſtency of Notions, ſuch a Confuſion of Particles, that rather puzzle than connect the Senſe, which in ſome places he ſeems to have aimed at, as I found upon my nearer peruſal of it: Nevertheleſs, as no body writes a Book without meaning ſomething, tho he may not have the Faculty of writing conſequentially, and expreſſing his Meaning; I think I have with a great deal of Attention and Difficulty found out what this Gentleman wou'd ſay, had he the Gift of Utterance. The Syſtem of his Politicks, when diſembroil'd and clear'd of all thoſe Incoherences and independent Matters that are woven into this motley Piece, will be as follows. The Conduct of the late Miniſtry is conſider'd firſt of all in reſpect to foreign Affairs, and ſecondly to Domeſtick: As to the firſt, he tells us, that *the Meaſures*

which

which engag'd Britain *in the preſent War, were both wiſe and generous*; ſo that the Miniſtry is clear'd as to that Particular. Theſe Motives he tells us, *were to reſtore the* Spaniſh *Monarchy to the Houſe of* Auſtria, *and to regain a Barrier for* Holland. *The laſt of theſe two Motives*, he ſays, *was effectually anſwer'd by the Reduction of the* Netherlands *in the Year* 1706. *or might have been ſo by the Conceſſions which 'tis notorious that the Enemy offer'd.* So that the Miniſtry are here blamed for not contenting themſelves with the Barrier they had gain'd in the Year 1706. nor with the Conceſſions which the Enemy then offer'd. The other Motive of our entring into the War, *viz. The reſtoring the* Spaniſh *Monarchy to the Houſe of* Auſtria, he tells us, *remain'd ſtill in its full Force*; *and we were told*, ſays he, *that tho the Barrier of* Holland *was ſecured, the Trade of* Britain *and the Ballance of Power in* Europe *wou'd be ſtill precarious*: Spain *therefore muſt be conquer'd.* He then loſes himſelf in Matter foreign to his purpoſe: But what he endeavours in the Sequel of his Diſcourſe, is to ſhew, that we have not taken the proper Method to recover the *Spaniſh* Monarchy; *that the whole Streſs of the War has been wantonly laid where* France *is beſt able to keep us at bay*; that the *French* King has made it impoſſible for himſelf to give up *Spain*, and that the Duke of *Anjou* has made it as impoſ-

impoſſible for us to conquer it: Nay, *that inſtead of regaining* Spain, *we ſhall find the Duke of* Anjou *in a Condition to pay the Debt of Gratitude, and ſupport the Grandfather in his declining Years, by whoſe Arms in the Days of his Infancy he was upheld.* He then intimates to us, that the *Dutch* and the Emperor will be ſo very well ſatisfy'd with what they have already conquer'd, that they may probably leave the Houſe of *Bourbon* in the quiet Poſſeſſion of the *Spaniſh* Monarchy.

This ſtrange huddle of Politicks has been ſo fully anſwer'd by General *Stanhope*, that if the Author had delay'd the publiſhing of his Letter but a Fortnight, the World wou'd have been depriv'd of that elaborate Production. Notwithſtanding all that the *French* King or the Duke of *Anjou* have been able to do, notwithſtanding the feeble Efforts we have made in *Spain*, notwithſtanding *the little Care the Emperor takes to ſupport King* Charles, notwithſtanding the *Dutch* might have been contented *with a larger and better Country than their own already conquer'd for them*, that victorious General at the Head of *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Forces, in conjunction with thoſe of the Emperor, has wreſted *Spain* out of the Hands of the Houſe of *Bourbon*; and added the Conqueſt of *Navarre*, *Arragon*, and *Caſtile*, to thoſe of *Catalonia*, *Bavaria*, *Flanders*,

ders, *Mantua*, *Milan*, *Naples*, *Sicily*, *Majorca*, *Minorca*, and *Sardinia*. Such a wonderful Series of Victories, and thoſe aſtoniſhing Returns of Ingratitude which they have met with, appear both of them rather like Dreams than Realities: They puzzle and confound the preſent Age, and it is to be hoped they will not be believ'd by Poſterity. Will the trifling Author of this Letter ſay, that the Miniſtry did not apply themſelves to the Reduction of *Spain*, when the whole Kingdom was twice conquer'd in their Adminiſtration? The Letter-Writer ſays, *that the* Dutch *had gain'd a good Barrier after the Battle of* Ramillies *in the Year* 1706. But I wou'd fain ask him, whether he thinks *Antwerp* and *Bruſſels*, *Ghent* and *Bruges*, cou'd be thought a ſtrong Barrier, or that thoſe important Conqueſts did not want ſeveral Towns and Forts to cover them? But it ſeems our great General on that Side has done more for us than we expected of him, and made the Barrier too impregnable. *But*, ſays the Letter-Writer, *the Streſs of the War was laid in the wrong Place*: But if the laying the Streſs of the War in the *Low Countries* drew thither the whole Strength of *France*; if it weaken'd *Spain*, and left it expos'd to an equal Force; if *France*, without being preſs'd on this Side, cou'd have aſſiſted the Duke of *Anjou* with a numerous Army;

and

and if by the Advantage of the Situation it cou'd have ſent and maintain'd in *Spain* ten Regiments with as little Trouble and Expence as *England* cou'd two Regiments, every impartial Judg wou'd think that the Streſs of the War has been laid in the right Place.

The Author in this confus'd Diſſertation on foreign Affairs, wou'd fain make us believe, that *England* has gain'd nothing by theſe Conqueſts, and put us out of Humour with our chief Allies, the Emperor and the *Dutch*. He tells us, *they hop'd* England *wou'd have been taken care of, after having ſecur'd a Barrier for* Holland: As if *England* was not taken care of by this very ſecuring a Barrier for *Holland*; which has always been look'd upon as our Bulwark, or as Mr. *Waller* expreſſes it, our *Outguard on the Continent*; and which if it had fallen into the Hands of the *French*, wou'd have made *France* more ſtrong by Sea than all *Europe* beſides. Has not *England* been taken care of by gaining a new Mart in *Flanders*, by opening our Trade into the *Levant*, by ſecuring Ports for us in *Gibraltar*, *Minorca* and *Naples*, and by that happy Proſpect we have of renewing that great Branch of our Commerce into *Spain*, which will be of more Advantage to *England* than any Conqueſt we can make of Towns and Provinces? Not to mention the

the demolishing of *Dunkirk*, which we were in a fair way of obtaining during the last Parliament, and which we never so much as propos'd to our selves at our first engaging in this War.

As for this Author's Aspersions of the *Dutch* and *Germans*, I have sometimes wonder'd that he has not been complain'd of for it to the Secretary of State. Had not he been look'd upon as an insignificant Scribler, he must have occasion'd Remonstrances and Memorials: Such national Injuries are not to be put up, but when the Offender is below Resentment. This puts me in mind of an honest *Scotchman*, who as he was walking in the Streets of *London*, heard one calling out after him *Scot*, *Scot*, and casting forth in a clamorous manner a great deal of opprobrious Language against that antient Nation: *Sawny* turn'd about in a great Passion, and found, to his Surprize, that the Person who abus'd him was a saucy Parrot that hung up not far from him in a Cage; upon which he clapt his Hand to his Sword, and told him, were he a Man as he was a Green Goose, he would have run him through the Womb.

The

The next Head our Politician goes upon, relates to our Domeſtick Affairs; where I am extremely at a loſs to know what he wou'd be at: All that I can gather from him is, that *the Queen has griev'd her Subjects* in making choice of ſuch Men for her Miniſters, as raiſed the Nation to a greater Pitch of Glory than ever it was in the Days of our Forefathers, or than any other Nation in their our Days.

NUM-

NUMBER V.

Parere jam non Scelus eſt.
Martial.

Thurſday, October 12. 1710.

WE live in a Nation where at preſent there is ſcarce a ſingle Head that does not teem with Politicks. The whole Iſland is peopled with Stateſmen, and not unlike *Trinculo*'s Kingdom of Vice-roys. Every Man has contriv'd a Scheme of Government for the Benefit of his Fellow-Subjects, which they may follow and be ſafe.

After this ſhort Preface, by which, as an Engliſhman, I lay in my Claim to be a Politician; I ſhall enter on my Diſcourſe.

The chief Point that has puzzled the Freeholders of *Great-Britain*, as well as all thoſe that pay Scot and Lot, for about theſe ſix Months laſt paſt, is this, Whether they wou'd rather be govern'd by a Prince that is oblig'd by Laws to be good and gracious, juſt and upright, a Friend, Father, and a Defender of his People; or by one who, if he pleaſes, may drive away or plunder, impriſon or kill, without Oppoſition or Reſiſtance. This is the true State of the Controverſy relating to *Paſſive-Obedience* and *Non-Reſiſtance*. For I muſt obſerve, that the Advocates for this Doctrine have ſtated the Caſe in the ſoft-eſt and moſt palatable Terms that it will bear: And we very well know, that there is great Art in moulding a Queſtion; and that many a Motion will paſs with a *Nemine Contradicente* in ſome Words, that would have been as unanimouſly rejected in others. *Paſſive-Obedience* and *Non-Reſiſtance* are of a mild, gentle, and meek-ſpirited Sound: They have reſpect but to one Side of the Relation between the Sovereign and the Subject, and are apt to fill the Mind with no other Ideas but thoſe

of Peace, Tranquillity, and Resignation. To shew this Doctrine in those black and odious Colours that are natural to it, we shou'd consider it with regard to the Prince as well as to the People: The Question will then take another Turn, and it will not be debated whether Resistance may be lawful, or whether we may take up Arms against our Prince; but whether the English Form of Government be a Tyranny or a limited Monarchy? Whether our Prince be oblig'd by our Constitution to act according to Law, or whether he be arbitrary and despotical?

It is impossible to state the Measures of *Obedience*, without settling the Extent of *Power*; or to describe the *Subject*, without defining the *King*. An arbitrary Prince is in Justice and Equity the Master of a non-resisting People; for where the Power is uncircumscrib'd, the Obedience ought to be unlimited. *Passive-Obedience* and *Non-Resistance* are the Duties of *Turks* and *Indians*, who have no Laws above the Will of a *Grand Signior* or a *Mogul*. The same Power which those Princes enjoy in their respective Governments, belongs to the Legislative Body in our Constitution; and that for the same Reason; because no Body of Men is subject to Laws, or can be controul'd by them, who have the Au-

thority of making, altering, or repealing whatever Laws they ſhall think fit. Were our Legiſlature veſted in the Perſon of our Prince, he might doubtleſs wind and turn our Conſtitution at his Pleaſure; he might ſhape our Government to his Fancy. In a word, he might oppreſs, perſecute, or deſtroy, and no Man ſay to him, what doſt thou?

If therefore we rightly conſider our Form of Government, we ſhou'd diſcover the proper Meaſures of our Duty and Obedience; which can never riſe too high to our Sovereign, whilſt he maintains us in thoſe Rights and Liberties we were born to. But to ſay that we have Rights which we ought not to vindicate and aſſert; that Liberty and Property are the Birth-right of the Engliſh Nation, but that if a Prince invades them by violent and illegal Methods, we muſt upon no Pretence reſiſt, but remain altogether Paſſive; nay, that in ſuch a Caſe we muſt all loſe our Lives unjuſtly rather than defend them: This, I ſay, is to confound Governments, and to join things together that are wholly repugnant in their Natures; ſince it is plain, that ſuch a paſſive Subjection, ſuch an unconditional Obedience, can be only due to an arbitrary Prince or to a Legiſlative Body.

Were theſe ſmooth enſnaring Terms rightly explain'd to the People, and the Controverſy of Non-Reſiſtance ſet in this juſt Light, we ſhou'd have wanted many Thouſands of Hands to ſome late Addreſſes. I wou'd fain know what Freeholder in *England* wou'd have ſubſcrib'd the following Addreſs, had it been offer'd to him; or whether Her Majeſty, who values the Rights of Her Subjects as much as her own Prerogative, wou'd not have been very much offended at it? And yet I will appeal to the Reader, if this has not been the Senſe of many Addreſſes, when taken out of ſeveral artificial qualifying Expreſſions, and expos'd in their true and genuine Light.

Madam,

'IT is with unſpeakable Grief of Heart, 'that we hear a Set of Men daily preach-'ing up among us, that pernicious and dam-'nable Doctrine of Self-preſervation; and 'boldly affirming, as well in their publick 'Writings, as in their private Diſcourſes, 'that it is lawful to reſiſt a Tyrant, and 'take up Arms in defence of their Lives 'and Liberties. We have the utmoſt Hor-'ror and Deteſtation of theſe diabolical 'Principles, that may induce your Peo-'ple to riſe up in the Vindication of their

'Rights and Freedoms, whenever a wicked Prince ſhall make uſe of his Royal 'Authority to ſubvert them. We are aſtoniſh'd at the bold and impious Attempts of thoſe Men, who under the 'Reign of the beſt of Sovereigns, would avow ſuch dangerous Tenets as may ſecure them under the Worſt. We are reſolv'd to beat down and diſcountenance theſe ſeditious Notions, as being altogether Republican, Jeſuitical, and conformable to the Practice of our Rebellious Fore-fathers; who in all Ages, at an infinite Expence of Blood and Treaſure, aſſerted their Rights and Properties, and conſulted the good of their Poſterity by Reſiſtance, Arms, and pitch'd Battles, to the great Trouble and Diſquiet of their lawful Prince. We do therefore in the moſt humble and dutiful manner ſolemnly proteſt and declare, that we will never reſiſt a Sovereign that ſhall think fit to deſtroy our *Magna Charta*, or invade thoſe Rights and Liberties which theſe Traytors procur'd for us; but will venture our Lives and Fortunes againſt ſuch of our Fellow-Subjects who think they may ſtand up in the Defence of them.'

It

It happens very unluckily that there is ſomething ſo ſupple and inſinuating in this abſurd unnatural Doctrine, as makes it extremely agreeable to a Prince's Ear: For which Reaſons the Publiſhers of it have always been the Favourites of weak Kings. Even thoſe who have *no Inclination* to do Hurt to others, ſays the famous Satyriſt, would have *the Power* of doing it if they pleas'd. Honeſt Men who tell their Sovereigns what they expect from them, and what Obedience they ſhall be always ready to pay them, are not upon an equal foot with ſuch baſe and abject Flatterers; and are therefore always in danger of being the laſt in the Royal Favour. Nor indeed wou'd that be unreaſonable, if the Profeſſors of Non-Reſiſtance and Paſſive-Obedience wou'd ſtand to their Principle: But inſtead of that, we ſee they never fail to exert themſelves againſt an arbitrary Power, and to caſt off the Oppreſſion when they feel the Weight of it. Did they not in the late Revolution riſe up unanimouſly with thoſe who always declar'd their Subjection to be conditional, and their Obedience limited? And very lately, when their Queen had offended them in nothing but by the Promotion of a few great Men to Poſts of Truſt and Honour, who had diſtinguiſh'd themſelves by

by their Moderation and Humanity to all their Fellow-Subjects, what was the behaviour of these Men of meek and resign'd Principles? Did not the *Church-Memorial*, which they all applauded and cry'd up as the Language and Sentiments of their Party, tell *H. M.* that it wou'd not be safe for Her to rely upon their Doctrines of Passive-Obedience and Non-Resistance, for that *Nature might rebel against Principles*? Is not this, in plain Terms, that they will only practise Non-Resistance to a Prince that pleases them, and Passive-Obedience when they suffer nothing? I remember one of the Rabble in *Oedipus*, when he is upbraided with his Rebellion, and asked by the Prophet if he had not taken an Oath to be Loyal, falls a scratching his Head, and tells him, Why yes, truly he had taken such an Oath, *but it was a hard thing that an Oath shou'd be a man's Master.* This is in effect the Language of the Church in the above-mention'd Memorial. Men of these soft peaceable dispositions in times of Prosperity, put me in mind of *Kirke*'s *Lambs*; for that was the Name he us'd to give his Dragoons that had signaliz'd themselves above the rest of the Army by many military Atchievements among their own Country-men.

There

There are two or three fatal Conſequences of this Doctrine, which I cannot forbear pointing out. The firſt of which is, That it has a natural Tendency to make a good King a very bad one. When a Man is told he may do what he pleaſes with Impunity, he will be leſs careful and cautious of doing what he ſhou'd do, than a Man who is influenc'd by Fear as well as by other Motives to Virtue. It was a Saying of *Thales* the wiſe *Mileſian*, *That of all wild Beaſts a Tyrant is the worſt, and of all tame Beaſts a Flatterer.* They do indeed naturally beget one another, and always exiſt together. Perſuade a Prince that he is irreſiſtible, and he will take care not to let ſo glorious an Attribute lie dead and uſeleſs by him. An arbitrary Power has ſomething ſo great in it, that he muſt be more than Man who is endow'd with it, but never exerts it.

This Conſequence of the Doctrine I have been ſpeaking of, is very often a fatal one to the People; there is another which is no leſs deſtructive to the Prince. A late unfortunate King very viſibly own'd his Ruine to it. He rely'd upon the Aſſurances of his People, that they wou'd never reſiſt him upon any Pretence whatſoever, and accordingly began to act like a King who was not under the Re-

ſtraint

ſtraint of Laws, by diſpenſing with them, and taking on him that Power which was veſted in the whole Legiſlative Body. And what was the dreadful End of ſuch a Proceeding? It is too freſh in every body's Memory. Thus is a Prince corrupted by the Profeſſors of this Doctrine, and afterwards betray'd by them. The ſame Perſons are the Actors, both in the Temptation and the Puniſhment. They aſſure him they will never reſiſt, but retain their Obedience under the utmoſt Sufferings: He tries them in a few Inſtances, and is depos'd by them for his Credulity.

I remember at the beginning of King *James*'s Reign the Quakers preſented an Addreſs, which gave great Offence to the High Church-men of thoſe Times. But notwithſtanding the uncourtlineſs of their Phraſes, the Senſe was very honeſt. The Addreſs was as follows, to the beſt of my Memory, for I then took great notice of it; and may ſerve as a Counter-part to the foregoing one.

'THESE are to teſtify to thee our Sorrow for our Friend *Charles*, whom 'we hope thou wilt follow in every thing 'that is Good.

'We hear that thou art not of the Religion of the Land any more than we, 'and therefore may reasonably expect 'that thou wilt give us the same Liberty 'that thou takest thy self.

'We hope that in this and all things 'else thou wilt promote the Good of thy 'People, which will oblige us to pray 'that thy Reign over us may be long and 'prosperous.'

Had all King *James*'s Subjects address'd him with the same Integrity; he had, in all probability, sat upon his Throne till Death had remov'd him from it.

THE MEDLEY,

NUMBER I.

A Letter to the Whig-Examiner.

October 5. 1710.

I HAVE read, Sir, your three Papers with a great deal of Pleasure; and as you observe in the second, that every Author has his *Admirers*, I do assure you very sincerely I am one of yours. Yet I cannot help being so much your *Friend*, as to put you in mind of a great Error you have been guilty of,

in point of Breeding. You have, in one of your Papers, paid due Reſpects to the *Author* of the *Letters* to the *Examiner*; but have careleſly or rudely overlook'd the *Author* of another Piece, call'd, *An Eſſay upon Credit*; which is at leaſt of equal Dignity and Merit with the *Letter*, and which ought to have been taken notice of before the other; as well becauſe the *Eſſay* came out ſome Weeks ſooner than the *Letter*, and therefore may juſtly be ſaid to take place of it, as becauſe 'tis agreed on all hands, that the *Author* of the *Eſſay* is by far a greater Man than the Writer of the *Letter*, and rather the deeper Stateſman of the two. Theſe Conſiderations ſhould have induc'd you to pay your Compliments to him in the firſt place. But ſince there's now no help for it, I hope you will forgive me, if, to uſe the words of the *Letter-Writer* *, *I encroach on the Province that belongs to you*, and endeavour to make the beſt Reparation I can for the Affront you put upon the *Eſſayer*, by writing ſome Remarks on his *Eſſay*: and I hope alſo not only for your Pardon, but your Friendſhip and Encouragement, if I were to trouble you, or the World, upon that, or ſome other occaſion.

I wou'd not *anticipate the Subject*, as the *Writer* of the † *Letter* expreſſes him-

* Pag. 6. † Ibid.

and yet I can't help pointing out to you beforehand ſome few Beauties in the *Author* of the *Eſſay*, which I intend to examine more at large, as I go on in ſo uſeful a Study: For inſtance, his *She-Dictator*; *Reaſon*, ſays he *, *is Dictator in the Society of Mankind.* His infallible Judg of the ſame Reaſon, the *Pope: We want* (he tells us †) *a Pope in our Philoſophy, to be infallible Judg of what is, or is not Reaſon. A Pope in our Philoſophy!* Pray obſerve that Expreſſion; how quaint, how ingenious it is! how out of the common way of thinking! And thus is poor Reaſon, that has been ſo barbarouſly us'd here of late, under cruel, unmerciful *Schemes*, ſet up in direct oppoſition to her, now at laſt to be ſent to *Rome*, where ſhe has been ſo long a Stranger, and put under the Subjection of that infallible Judg the Pope. You will however find, as you read on, our Author has nothing to do with her, and therefore 'tis natural for him not to care what becomes of her.

Obſerve next what a Scholar he is, where he ſpeaks of ſomething that is *neither Quantity or Quality, has no Whereneſs or Whenneſs, Scite or Habit.* There's Philoſophy for you, Sir: and pray mind the Doubt he propoſes juſt after; *If I ſhould*, continues he, *it is the eſſential Shadow*

* Pag. 1. † Ibid.

of ſomething that is not, ſhou'd I not puzzle the thing rather than explain it? Who doubts it? *The eſſential Shadow of ſomething that is not,* may well *puzzle* any Thing, or any Perſon; therefore ſee what a clear Head this Author has, that wou'd not be ſo puzzled. Beſides, he tells you, at the very beginning of his Work, *It behov'd him to lay down every thing exceeding plain;* which was the Reaſon, I ſuppoſe, that he talk'd of *Whereneſs* and *Whenneſs, Suit* and *Habit.*

Take notice, in another Place, what an *Antiquary* he is. *The* Britains, ſays he *inhabiting this Iſland, were found to exchange their Block-Tin with the* Phœnician *Merchant for Spices, even long before* Julius Cæſar *ſet his Foot here.* Tho I know not what account he has of this antient Trade between the *Britains* and *Phœnicians*, yet we may be ſure it was driven between them juſt in the manner as he tells you, he being ſo great a Dealer in Antiquity, and having too much veracity to impoſe on the Publick. Thus you ſee what it is to ſearch deep into Records, and what a thing to be ſo great a Scholar.

Obſerve further; he ſays†, *He does not examine what politick Reaſons induc'd M——— to change or remove,* &c. But

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* Pag. 7. † Pag. 14.

I am ſure you will regret as I do, becauſe it is the thing in the World which I verily believe he could have given moſt light into; and I would rather have ſeen one Sheet of his upon that Subject, than all he ſhall ever write while he lives. And this wou'd have been the more acceptable, becauſe no Mortal has yet been able ſo much as to gueſs at *what he does* or *examine*. Obſerve alſo the Author's Piece of *Clockwork*; his *Wheels*, which ſignify the M———y; his *Spring* and *Pendulum*, which are *Figures* for the Q—— and P———; and his whole *Allegory*, as he himſelf calls it: which being all put together, is ſo exquiſite a *Machine*, that to uſe his own words *, *Honour redounds to the Workman, who plac'd them in that exact Order*. Now this being the fineſt part of his whole Work, do not be diſcourag'd if you are never the wiſer for having read it once or twice: but try it again and again; and if your Head turns round at laſt, remember you are upon *the great Wheel in the Nation's Clockwork*, as he himſelf phraſes it; therefore you may well be giddy. And for that reaſon you do not preſently diſcover the *exquiſite Deſign of the Direction of the whole Frame*, to uſe again the Author's own words, which it is impoſſible

* Pag. 15.

ever to be weary of, be assur'd you will be more enlighten'd, when *he descends to Particulars, which this nice Case*, he says, *requires him a little to touch upon.* And in order to this he asks one civil Question. *What it was that made the former Breaches in our Credit? This*, he continues, *he shall answer as modestly as he can*; meaning, I suppose, not to assume more to himself in that Work than was justly his Due. But *some of the Reasons*, he says, *which sunk our Credit in the late Reign, were the setting Funds that were in themselves deficient.* On my Conscience he has hit it! And next to the Reasons for the *Changing* and *Removing* before-mention'd, I believe there are no other Reasons he understands more perfectly than those that occasion'd the Breach of our Credit both in the late Reign and since, if his *Modesty* would permit him to say all he knows of that matter.

From this place he goes on to shew how this Credit was rais'd again, and that it was not owing in the least to the Management of the late Lord T——, as he had said before, *That he could be content to spend a whole Page in his Praise.* And there's one Passage in his *Essays*, which I beg you just to think of as you pass by, where he says *, *The Nation's Credit* [illegible]

* Pag. 20.

depend on the Reputation of their Conduct, whom her M——— chuſes to ſerve her, but on her M———'s Care in chuſing them. If there be but *Care* in the Choice, no matter what is the *Conduct*. This I am ſure muſt be the beſt News you have heard a great while; for on this foot we are ſafe, and no body can do us any harm. You and I may have ſome further Correſpondence on this Head, ſo I will not dwell upon it now, but haſten to what he calls *putting the thing right*, and the *Sum and Subſtance of his Argument in ſhort*, as he himſelf expreſſes it; and becauſe it is *ſhort*, I cannot help tranſcribing it all, and then leaving it to ſtand or fall by it ſelf.

I have ſhewn you before what a *Scholar* he is, and what an *Antiquary*; now you ſhall ſee that he is a good *Logician*, for he gives you the *Sum and Subſtance of his Argument* in a ſort of Syllogiſm; which being divided into three Branches, I deſire you will conſider them ſeparately. *Publick Credit*, ſays he, *is the Conſequence of unwearied, juſt, and punctual Management.* This is the firſt Propoſition laid down, and one wou'd think now by this that *Management* went for ſomething; but you will find the contrary when you come to the ſecond, which is this.

This Management, continues he, *depends not upon the well executing their Offices by the great Officers of the Treaſury.* Good News again!

again! and he explains it immediately after in this manner: *But this same Management depends on the Care, Conduct and Vigilance of her M——y, and the Parliament; the latter in eſtabliſhing ſufficient Funds, and the former in placing able Officers, and obliging them to an honourable Managing.* Here again one wou'd think Management were of ſome Uſe and Importance, and yet juſt before it was ſhewn to ſignify nothing; as is more amply demonſtrated in his third Propoſition, or the Concluſion of his Premiſes, which is this in expreſs Words.

The Publick Credit therefore, ſays he, *depends upon the Q—— and P———s entirely, and not at all upon the well or ill Management of the Officers of what kind ſoever.* Well go thy ways, ſay I, and bear deſervedly the Prize of all that ever pretended to *put a Thing right*, or give the *Sum* and *Subſtance of an Argument in ſhort.* Here is now, in a very few words, if People would underſtand or believe them, a full Defence of the new M——rs, and the beſt Reaſons that ever were or can be given for the *Removing* and *Changing* aforeſaid: For if it can plainly be prov'd, That as long as the Q—— and P——— do well, 'tis no concern to the Nation what Men are in the Management; or to give the ſame Aſſertion in Terms of *State Clockwork*, That as long as the *Spring* and *Pendulum* go well, 'tis not a farthing matter what the *Wheels* are

are (for you know the *Spring* and *Pendulum* can go well with any Wheels, be they ever so bad) I say, if all this can be plainly prov'd (and I'm sure he can do it or no body) then would I feign know of any impartial Reader, what matter it is who is put out of the T——y, or who are taken into it; what People mean by withdrawing their Effects, or selling out of the Funds, since 'tis all one who manages them: And what matter would it have been if the D. of *M.* had been recall'd, according to the Design of the Scheme, and any D. any E. or any R. had been sent in his room? Upon this foundation I agree entirely with this Author, in what he says, *p.* 13. *I know no Persons or Parties in my Argument; this Lord Treasurer, or another Lord Treasurer, or no Lord Treasurer, it is the same thing to me; a Bank, or no Bank; dissolve the Parliament or not dissolve the Parliament, 'tis all one to me, I neither fear, desire, nor am anxious about either.* Tho I'm afraid indeed he was a little *anxious* about the Parliament, and I believe he will be so again; but I will make him all the amends I can for differing with him here, by assuring him I am fully satisfy'd never any Person prov'd so much as he has done, in so concise an Argument: for what he has demonstrated to the World, is no less than this, That the removing at any time the best

Men

Men that can be imploy'd, and the imploying others of the quite contrary Characters, are not the leaſt ground for any Alarm to a Nation or its Allies. And he has alſo prov'd what all the World deſpair'd of ſeeing made good, that the new M———rs, of whoſe Merit, Qualifications, and Pretences to Favour I ſhall not ſay one word, are as fit for their ſeveral Employments, as thoſe who ſo faithfully and ſo glorioully went before them: For which I will defy the Wit of Man to invent any other Proof, except that which this Author has wonderfully produc'd, by ſhewing, that 'tis not a farthing matter who are imploy'd in any Office. And therefore tho I have agreed with him in ſo great a part of his *Eſſay*, I cannot help diſagreeing to what he ſays in the laſt Line but three of it, where he calls his own a *mean Head*; for how can that be ſaid of ſuch a *Head*, as muſt be own'd, without Flattery, to have found out the deepeſt and moſt extenſive Argument that was ever yet deviſ'd and publiſh'd to the World?

Theſe, Sir, are the chief Paſſages which I intend *ſhall paſs under my Pen*, to borrow one neat Expreſſion more out of the Letter; and you and I may the better ſpend ſome Pains in the Examination of that *Letter* and this *Eſſay*, becauſe they are likely to be the laſt Works of this *Party*

which will be ever read or look'd into. The *Examiner* himſelf, tho young, and almoſt an Infant, is already dropping into his Grave, where he will be bury'd in everlaſting Oblivion with *Roger L'Eſtrange*, *Harry Care*, and the reſt of his ſhort-liv'd Predeceſſors, who flouriſh'd in the Reign of King *James*. Or if he ſhould eſcape the preſent Lethargy under which he does, the beſt his Friends hope to do with him, is to bind him Prentice to that Buyer whom he has abus'd, where he may peaceably ſpin out the remainder of his poor Life in *Dictionary-making*, and giving an *Account*, according to his late ‖ Propoſal, of *Words and Phraſes, us'd in a very looſe ſignification, or in no ſignification at all.* Poor *Tom Double* you know is long ſince dead, and I am afraid young Sir *Thomas*, who appear'd in the World a Tueſday, being an Offspring from the ſame Loins from which honeſt plain *Tom* ſprung, will be extreme full of the ſame lumpiſh drouzy Humours, and in danger of going off very ſoon by an *Apoplexy*. Oh! if theſe two famous Authors, the Writers of the *Eſſay* and the *Letter*, could have had leiſure to purſue their Studies, then indeed ſomething either ſolid or ſprightly might every day have been expected to inform or

‖ Examiner 8, *and* 9.

oblige

oblige the World. But, alas! to the ne
ver-ceasing Grief of all the Learned, th
State has call'd them away from the fo
lorn Republick of Letters; so that, n
all human probability, these are the la
things you will ever have of theirs. Le
us use them therefore, I beseech yo
with that regard they deserve, and thin
no Remarks or Animadversions too gre
to bestow upon them. And the two Au
thors themselves being a Couple of suc
true Friends, dear Companions, and fe
low-Labourers in the new most glorio
Scheme, I cannot but think, that as the
Interest is inseparable, and their Hea
have been long most *fruitfully* laid tog
ther; so they must needs be wonderfu
pleas'd, to find that the Productions
their two Brains, so soon as they came in
to the World, were receiv'd and recom
mended by us with one and the same re
gard, that so the Memory of their un
ted Labours, for the Good and Service o
their Country, may remain with our la
Posterity; since whatever may become
their Writings or mine in this Age, 'i
certain yours will live in another.

Oct. 3. 1710. I am, SI

Your Admirer and Servan

NUMBER II.

The Introduction, which was forgot.
A Letter concerning the Teſt to the Electors of Great-Britain.
Some Remarks on Sir Thomas Double.
And on the Weſtminſter *Election.*

October 11. 1710.

THERE's nothing more the Faſhion at this time, than to *forget*: We have forgot who brought Intereſt from eight to five *per Cent.* who beat the *French* at *Blenheim* and *Ramillies*, and even who beat the *Spaniards* at *Almenara* and *Saragoſſa*: We forgot King *William* in a week, and the laſt Parliament before it was diſſolv'd: And I, to ſhew my ſelf well-

well-bred, forgot my Introduction, which I intended for the first of these Papers. Had my Memory been better, I would before have told the World in due Form, that since every body is writing and printing now-a-days, and even the Living and the Dead are setting up for Authors, why should not I have my Turn among the rest, and Dead or Living write too, as well as the *Examiner?* several of whose noble Endowments I find steal upon me, as an Itch of meddling with Matters I don't understand, a Faculty of being impertinent when I would be witty, dull when I would be wise, saucy when I would be smart, pedantick when I would be learned, and ridiculous when I would be elegant. From all which promising Qualities, I hope to come in play after the Burial of the said late Author, to whom Mr. *Bickerstaff*'s Upholders have already put in their Claim. But that my various Talents may have the more occasions to shew themselves, I will not always be *Macchiavel*, the Fault of the Defunct; I'll sometimes be a *Harlequin*; sometimes wear one Cap, sometimes another: as that Gentleman should have done, who had a Head fitted to all alike.

For these, and *other weighty* Reasons, I qualify'd my Productions with the Title of *The Medley:* In which lucky Choice of a Name for my Paper, I have as much the

A

Advantage of all other weekly Authors, as they have of me in their several Gifts and Endowments; since according to the true Intent and Meaning of the Word, I can properly make use of any Matter whatsoever, whether invented by my self, or given or sent by any well-dispos'd and charitable Person; and not only so, but I can bring it in at the beginning, or the middle, or at the end of my Piece, just as I please my self: It will answer as well both the Title and Design, in whatsoever place it shall happen to stand; and the more various the Subject is, or the more different sorts there are of it, the more likely will it be to make what we mean by a *Medley*. Nor is it more difficult for other great Authors to write up to the Character of their Papers, than it will be for me to write below mine; which indeed neither promises nor pretends to any thing.

This necessary Preamble being now over, without making any Connexion or Transition, which other Writers would be oblig'd to lose time about, I thus abruptly present the Reader with a Letter that was given me.

SIR,

"I Have seen a Paper that was lately publish'd, which is sign'd by *Geo. Smalridge*, D. D. and *Tho. Crosse*, call'd

"*A*

" *A Detection of a Falſhood endeavour'd to be*
" *impos'd on the Publick, in a Paper, intitled,*
" *A Teſt, offer'd to the Conſideration of the E-*
" *lectors of* Great-Britain. I have alſo
" ſeen an Account of the ſame Matter
" printed in the *Gazettee* of the 20th of
" *September*, and ſign'd by Mr. *Jodrel*. But
" having been my ſelf in the Houſe when
" that matter was tranſacted, I beg leave
" to acquaint you with ſome Particulars,
" by which it will plainly appear to you
" that the firſt Account is equivocating,
" and that the ſecond is imperfect.

" When the Houſe of Commons pro-
" ceeded (according to Order) to take
" into conſideration *three Amendments made*
" *by the Lords to a Bill*, intitled, *An Act for*
" *enlarging the time for taking the Oath of*
" *Abjuration*, &c. the Debate was chief-
" ly held upon the Subject-matter of the
" ſecond Amendment; and thoſe Gentle-
" men that were againſt giving that Se-
" curity to the Houſe of *Hanover*, prin-
" cipally inſiſted on the Danger of mul-
" tiplying Treaſons, the great Inconve-
" niences that might ariſe from making
" new Treaſons, and other Arguments to
" that effect. But tho hardly any notice
" was taken of the firſt Amendment, it
" was in courſe to be firſt put. And now
" comes the great Art and Parliamentary
" Skill of thoſe Perſons that were againſt
" the ſecond Amendment: They reſolv'd

(according to the moſt uſual piece of Management in that Houſe) to try their Numbers, by dividing upon the firſt. But that was ſo little thought to be the Buſineſs of the Day, or indeed of the firſt Diviſion it ſelf, that two or three ſtanch old Members went out juſt before the Diviſion, having ſome particular Views at that time, which made it inconvenient for them to declare againſt the Proteſtant Succeſſion. And thoſe of their Friends who ſtaid the Diviſion, and whoſe Names are ſet forth in *the printed Teſt*, under the Title, *No's againſt agreeing with the Lords*, may ſtrictly and properly be ſaid, in Parliamentary Language, to have divided againſt the *Amendments*; the rather, becauſe few Inſtances can be given that ever the weaker ſide, upon loſing ſuch a previous Queſtion, divided again upon any ſubſequent Clauſe, that had been mix'd in the ſame Debate.

"But I believe there's no body alive "that does not think, if they had thrown "out the firſt Amendment, they would "immediately have proceeded to throw "out the ſecond: And there were two "Circumſtances attending this Affair, "which muſt needs put it out of all doubt, "how it was underſtood both Abroad and "within the Houſe. Mr. *Dyer*, the com-

"mon

" mon News-Writer, expreſs'd himſelf
" thus in his Letter to *Cheſter* upon the
" occaſion, *That the Prince of* Wales *had*
" *loſt it in the Houſe only by one Vote*; or
" *that the Houſe of* Hanover *had carry'd it*
" *but by one Vote*: One of them I am ſure
" it was, for which he was puniſh'd by
" the Houſe, upon the Complaint of a
" Member for that City. And to ſhew
" what the Members themſelves thought
" of it, the only Gentleman that gave a
" Negative to the firſt Bill for eſtabliſh-
" ing the Proteſtant Succeſſion, who was
" then of that Houſe, tho ſoon after call'd
" up to the other, ſaluted Sir *Ma*——
" *Dud*——*y*, when this Diviſion was over,
" in theſe words, *How fare ye, Minheer*
" *D*——*y?* upbraiding him by that Ex-
" preſſion for having voted for the Intereſt
" of the Houſe of *Hanover*, which the late
" King and the *Dutch* had eſpous'd. To
" which the other reply'd, *Fort bien, Mon-*
" *ſieur Gran*—*lle*, alluding by that to his
" Vote, which he took to be for the *French*
" Intereſt, as well as to his *French* Name
" which had been chang'd not many Years
" before from a plain *Engliſh* one, as it is
" ſtill printed in the Hiſtory of the Earl
" of *Clarendon*.

" If I ſhould ſay therefore, that the
" Gentlemen were not for throwing out
" the ſecond Amendment, it would per-
" haps be a Logical Truth, becauſe the
" di

did not juſt divide upon that Clauſe: But it would be a Moral Lye, and a Fallacy, that I ought to be aſham'd of, becauſe every ſtep they took that Day was in order to throw it out; and they went the beſt way to work that they cou'd. So that after all the Clamour that has been rais'd againſt the Teſt before-mention'd, ſince that Paper does not affirm that the Diviſion was upon this Clauſe; but that *after Debate, the Queſtion being put for agreeing with the Lords in theſe* AMENDMENTS, the Houſe divided, as actually they did: it is left to every impartial Perſon, who knows any thing of Parliamentary Proceedings, to determine whether the Charge which is ſet forth againſt them in that Paper, ſtands good or not; and whether they ſhew'd upon this occaſion the ſame abhorrence of the Pretender, and the ſame Zeal for the Houſe of *Hanover*, which has flam'd out indeed in their late Addreſſes; but which (if one may uſe the Expreſſion of a very great Miniſter in another Nation) has rather *amaz'd* than *convinc'd* the World.

I am, &c.

So much for this great Queſtion, which has made ſo much Noiſe of late. And now for my Friend Sir *Thomas Double*.

In any other Caſe I ſhould have been proud of my Gueſs; and having declar'd my Opinion of this Perſon before I ſaw him, I ſhould not have miſs'd this Opportunity of ſetting a Value on my Judgment, the Knight ſo fully anſwers my Expectation. But alas! it was impoſſible to be miſtaken in his Diſeaſe: tho, I muſt needs ſay, he proves to be weaker than I myſelf expected to find him; and is liker, if it be poſſible, than honeſt *Tom* was to his Father.

Thomas * *alone his perfect Image bears,*
Mature in Dulneſs from his tender Years.

Theſe Verſes put me in mind of ſome o thers, that were made by a late Poet on the Old Man; of which I remember but four at preſent, and thoſe I will write down. The Poet had been ſpeaking of that Author's youthful Studies, his *Cir* and other Performances; and then he adds theſe Lines. But now, alas! ſays the Poet

* Mac Fleckno.

His lubber'd Genius from its Byaſs croſt,
In Heaps of falſe Arithmetick is loſt;
And crude Eſſays, with heavy Schemes of Trade,
All undigeſted, doze his lumpiſh Head.

I think I ſee him plainly in thoſe laſt Words. Oh! if the ſame Poet had liv'd to read his Dialogues, what wou'd he have ſaid of them? But it is not enough to mention the Reſemblance between Sir *Thomas* and the Author, without ſhewing that one is the perfect Image of the other. According to Sir *Thomas*'s own account of himſelf, his Birth, his Parts, his Morals, his every thing are the ſame, except his Fortunes. *My Vices*, ſays Sir *Thomas*, *firſt introduc'd me into the World*: See how he treads in the very ſteps of his Father! Look upon him where or when you will, and you'll find him full of Inconſiſtency, Contradiction, Blunder, Fiction and the like, with a Touch of Ingratitude. The Father's own Son again! But as to the laſt, he's a Man of more Honour than to be grateful, when Gratitude is not the Mode; and knows himſelf better, than to have more Virtue than his Party. Conſider the whole Picture that Sir *Thomas* draws of himſelf, and you will find that in every part of it Nature comes uppermoſt. Thus the *Projector*, the *Expedient-Mon-*

Monger, the *Libel-Maker* are all full of his Father's own Features, and the Blemish of the *Plumbs* is only put in to disguise him.

What a fair *Reasoner*, and an upright *Historian* Sir *Thomas* is, will be seen in every Page of the *Conference*; but the Scene was wrong laid, it shou'd not have been at the *Rummer* in *Queen-street*, but at the *Blue Posts* in the *Hay-market*, and there his Friend Monsieur *Poussin* might once more have made one of the Company. What a * *Politician* he is, appears, where he proves, that the Efforts of the *French*, ever since the Battle of *Hochstet*, as their Sieges of *Barcelona*, *Turin*, &c. were the effects of their Despair. How clean his Similes are! † *I keep it as charily as the* Chamberlens *do their Instrument for bringing Women to Bed.* What a fine *Grammarian* he is! ‖ *Your Envy and Malice* is *now defeated*. And what an admirable ||| *Geographer*, where speaking of what he deigns to call the Glorious Victory obtain'd by the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene*, he places *Blenheim* upon the *Rhine*. But this is enough of Sir *Thomas* for once, other matters must be reserv'd to mention hereafter.

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* Pag. 72. † Pag. 26. ‖ Pag. 4

||| Pag. 71.

ter; especially his extreme Delicacy and Discernment in *Panegyricks*: by which it will be shewn how happily he has oblig'd his Friends, and how wonderfully he resembles in his Manners and Address the courtly Author of his Being.

The *Paris Gazetteer* will be furnish'd with useful Matter for a whole Page in his Paper, by the News he will receive of the *West*——r E——n. And there is no doubt but the same Person will have a perfect Account sent him of the martial Appearance in *Tuttle-Fields*, of the Attack that was made in the Rear of Mr. *Stanhope*'s Cavalry; of the Poll, that seem'd rather to be a Combat than an E——n; and of all the gross Abuses that were industriously spread among the People, in order to blast the Character of a Man that has conquer'd Spain. This News may be no more than was expected in *France*, as great and as cool as it is. But when it shall likewise be told there, who were the Persons that bid their Interest against him, and what Officers, ev'n of the Army, most gloriously attended a Brewer, in opposition to a General; and that they did not vote in the dark, but manfully appear'd in open day; the *French* Gazetteer himself will be surpriz'd at this Intelligence: And if he had not been us'd to receive strange News from hence, he wou'd surely have thought

himself impos'd upon by this, and would have gone near to turn off his Correspondents.

NUMBER III.

Extract out of a Book lately brought from France.
Further Remarks on Sir Thomas
With a Word or two of the last Examiner.

Monday, October 16. 1710.

WHEN I first resolv'd to write this Paper, I hop'd at least to entertain my self, tho like all the Writers of a certain Party I shou'd happen to divert no body else: And I thought the good End was easily attainable, when I consider'd the Vanity that is inherent

great Authors, and their natural Fondneſs for their own Productions. So that I dare ſwear, Old *Double* is as well pleas'd with his Booby Sir *Thomas*, as if he were the hopefulleſt Youth in *Chriſtendom*. But ſince I have a ſpice of Politick Madneſs, and a ridiculous Concern for the Good of my Country; I already foreſee with ſorrow, that I ſhall oftner be put out of humour, than pleas'd, in purſuing this Courſe of my Studies.

We have had a great deal of Buſtle about the *Hereditary*, &c. and ſome good Friends of the Houſe of *H*——— have whimſically ſuppos'd, that it was a Doctrine out of ſeaſon at this time, unfit to be reviv'd, and of dangerous Tendency; and that it was ſo far from doing good to our Friends, that our Enemies wou'd be ſure to make advantage of it; and wou'd be pleas'd to hear it was in vogue. I have lately ſeen an Extract out of a Book printed in the *French* King's Dominions, which ſeems to confirm all this to a tittle: And a Man muſt have a very great Indifference for our Conſtitution, who tho he may laugh at the Inconſiſtency of ſome worthy Perſons in this matter, can be in temper when he ſees the Conſequences of it.

We have never leſs reaſon to be merry, than when we find we are the Jeſt of our Enemies: They and we ſhou'd never be pleas'd at once.

The Book I mention'd comes out eve
Month; it is call'd, *The Key of the Cab*
of Princes: And in that of *July* last, m
Article from *England*, there was this r
markable Paſſage, which deſerves to
careſully read by every Subject of *Gr*
Britain. The Author having mention'd
Addreſſes from the County of *Oxford* a
the Town of *Litchfield*, in which *the Hi*
ditary had been aſſerted, makes this Refle
tion upon them: *All thoſe*, ſays he, *w*
preſented ſuch Addreſſes, whilſt they ſhew th
Zeal for the Queen, *and their Adherence to h*
diſcover ſufficiently at the ſame time, that t
look upon the Dethroning *of their King* as
Impiety; *and lay tacitly to the Charge of t*
Presbyterian Party, *the* Non-conformi
and Low-Churchmen, *the turning out of K*
James *the Second*. *And without doubt they*
ſider as a crying Piece of Injuſtice, great enc
to bring one day upon them ſome Judgment f
Heaven, the unworthy Treatment that has
given to the Son of that unfortunate Mona
who having reſided but ſix Months after
Birth in the Kingdoms of his Fathers, and
it whilſt he was yet ſucking, has never viol
any Law, nor given the leaſt ground of C
plaint to the Nation: And yet they dar'd t
poſe of the Crown that (quo' the French
ſo lawfully belongs to him, in favour of a fo
Family. This, ſays he, *is the only M*
that has produc'd the Hatred which the
Ch

Churchmen have conceiv'd against the Presbyterians and Nonconformists.

This is what we learn from *France*: We see how the Divisions amongst us are understood there, and what the *French* take to be the Grounds of Animosity between High and Low; as this Author of theirs pretends, because the latter wou'd needs be making of Acts of Settlement, whereas the former were for keeping to the *Hereditary*, &c. And tho this is an impudent Assertion, for which that *French* Scribler deserves any Punishment if we cou'd catch him; who certainly must be the very same Fellow in Masquerade that publish'd here the late Paper call'd, *A Test*; since no *Englishman*, sure, wou'd presume to affirm, That the Gentlemen there nam'd did not always come readily into every thing that was for securing the Protestant Succession: Yet I still cannot but think it had been better if no ground had been given for Men to print such things against our good Churchmen, and if this same *Hereditary*, which was quietly laid to sleep at the *Revolution*, had remain'd as King *William* left it. This had sav'd a great deal of trouble in reconciling it to what we have been doing ever since, and to what will be exacted from us hereafter: and this had sav'd also the Charge we have lately been at in an Embassy to explain it abroad; and to prove that it has nothing of the

ſame ſignification it had forty Years ago, but is now quite contrary to the Pretences of the Popiſh Line, and wholly in favour of the Proteſtant.

Some may ſay, What occaſion was there for all this, when we were ſo happy and ſafe before? Indeed, I am my ſelf a little at a loſs, what to think of that late Negotiation, becauſe very different Accounts are given of it by two famous Authors of the ſame Party; even no leſs Men than *Abel Roper* and *Old Double*. The firſt in the *Poſt-Boy* of *September* 26. writes thus in the Article from *Han——r*: *When the E——R——rs had Audience of the Elector, &c. he did not ſpeak one word about the Command of THE ARMY in* Flanders, *or the Neceſſity of SOMEBODY's going over into* England: *ſo that the Reports of that kind are altogether groundleſs.* Theſe are the very words of *Abel Roper*, who is thought to be as much in the Secret as others. And now comes *Old Double* a month after; and he ſays flatly in his 49th Page, *That the Whigs will be deadly angry when they come to hear of the ſucceſsful Negotiation at the Court of Han—r for the Q——n's Service, and the further Security of the Succeſſion in the Proteſtant Line.* Theſe are *Double's* own Words on the ſame Subject. But tho it may eaſily be thought that the Whigs wou'd be vex'd to the heart at any thing that ſhou'd be done for the Q——n's Service, or the *Proteſtant*

Succeſſion, their Actions all along having ſhew'd them to be capable of ſuch Affliction; yet as the matter turns upon the Credit of theſe two Perſons, I am not abſolutely convinc'd as yet, whether ſuch great things have been perform'd there or not; the rather becauſe the two Witneſſes that contradict one another upon this occaſion, are generally preſum'd to be of equal Reputation: Tho, if I may ſpeak my own Thoughts freely, I am rather inclin'd to have a favourable Opinion of *Abel*. But this I only mention by the by, without pretending to impoſe my Sentiments on the Reader; whom I leave intirely to determine within himſelf, which of them is the Perſon of more Honour in the main; tho I verily believe, for my own part, that *Abel* told us Truth this once.

But leaving theſe matters, which are above my Sphere, I will now haſten to a Subject that I may preſume to be more free with.

There was a Promiſe in my laſt, to give ſome account of Sir *Thomas Double*'s Skill in Panegyrick; but before I ſhew what a Gift he has that way, I will tell you where to find the Names together of all the Chief Objects of his Praiſes, as they ſtand recorded in his own Book, to which I re-

fer you: The * *Prime Men*, as he calls them, *in the Kingdom for Parts or Fortune, Nobles and Gentlemen*, are eleven in number, as they are reckon'd up by this *Political Arithmetician*: There are in the firſt place three D——es, pray mind the three D——es; and there are three E——s that come next, according to their Quality, pray take notice of them alſo, for they are Sir *Thomas*'s three *Prime* E——s. In the laſt place come his Gentlemen, who are five in all; but there may properly be made a Subdiviſion of theſe Gentlemen into a Leaſh of Knights, and a Brace of Squires. I know not how he came to think of the firſt and laſt of the Knights, but the two Squires make amends for all.

Now you have ſeen them all muſter'd together, let us obſerve how old Doubler cries them up to the Skies. To the Firſt he makes his Court, by extolling the † heroick Exploits of his Anceſtors in *France*, but he ſays nothing of his own in the ſame Country. To the Second, by calling him ‖ *the old Neſtor of the State, that has ſet us at Defiance for near forty Years.* I think indeed it is thereabouts. And to the Third, by commending *his unſhaken Fidelity*, &c. *which*, he ſays, ‖ *made him*

* Pag. 55. † Pag. 43.
‖ Ibid.

beſt part of the Peoples Choice, [Pray don't laugh, for 'tis no jeſting matter.] The † Fourth he compliments for being left out of the Admiralty. The ‖ Fifth for being likely to come there in his room, and for being *very like his Brother*; which is an *Expreſſion* that he ſays he meets with in many a Pamphlet, but he can tell nothing right, for he ſtole it from an old Ballad.

Bold N——m himſelf firſt ſpoke,
Who is ſo Tall and Slim;
And then brave G——y Silence broke,
Who is ſo like to him.

The Sixth he praiſes for having †† *been a Martyr for the Church in King* James's *Reign*; and if there had been any thing elſe that ſhou'd now have been forgotten, *Double* would certainly have blunder'd upon it. Of the Seventh he ſays nothing, but that he is *a Man of Parts*. Concerning the Eighth he asks a Queſtion, which indeed I am unable to anſwer, *Whether a Preceident can be given, that ever ſuch a one was thrown out of St.* Stephen's *Chappel?* Of the Ninth he ſays the ſame thing over again, that he is *a Man* of prime *Parts*. But

† Pag. 51. ‖ Pag. 52. †† Pag. 42. ‡ Pag. 81.

pray obſerve laſtly, what he ſays of the two Squires, and take it in young Sir *Thomas*'s own Words: * *The Firſt*, he ſays, *grows too faſt in Reputation, and therefore he had a Flirt at him.* And for what concerns the other Gentleman, he ſays, † *He ſeldom fails of pelting him in all he writes.* Thus you ſee he concludes waggiſhly: Here's a *Flirt* for the Firſt, and *a Pelt* for the Second, to ſhew that he knows how to be jocoſe, as ſoon as he gets into good Company.

I wonder extremely whether any of theſe *Prime Perſons* give old *Dennis* any thing for his Praiſes. How much better have *theſe two laſt* been prais'd very lately by a young Acquaintance of mine, that is come freſh from *Ch*—— *Ch*—— ch. and never got a Farthing by either of them, and yet he made theſe following Verſes:

Cou'd I tell, to make you marvel,
Such a Tale as conjur'd Carvel's
Cou'd I fly my Fancy higher,
And out-vell the Tell-tale Pr——
Cou'd I on Apollo's Anvil
Beat out Rhimes like gentle G——
How might I employ my Talent,
And be politick and gallant!
R——n ſhou'd be my Pomponius,
And Friend H—— y my Petronius.

* Page 43. † Page 58.

If honeſt *Double* cou'd do any thing like this, I ſhou'd never wonder to ſee that he thrives of late, and that he is put in a Condition to appear where he does in the World: But his Flattery and Addreſſes are ſo fulſom and aukward, and the Squibs of his Satyr ſo harmleſs, that they put me in mind of four Lines that were made on a Patron of his.

So have I ſeen at Smithfield's *wondrous Fair,*
When all his Brother Monſters flouriſh'd there,
A labber'd Elephant divert the Town,
With making Legs, and ſhooting off a Gun.

As for all the young M——, he praiſes them in a Lump: *Several new Perſons, ſays he, are employ'd, whoſe natural Capacities and* EMBELLISHMENTS *will ſoon be improv'd by Buſineſs.* That word *Embelliſhments* is worth its weight in Gold: And yet a very ſimple Compliment that he makes to a certain Gentleman, * *whoſe Anceſtor, he ſays, was Deputy-Lieutenant of the Tower,* will certainly bring him in more than all the reſt, except that to the new Dealers in Remittances; † *I mean, ſays he, Sir* Th——e Ja——ſſen, *Mr.* H——re, *Mr.* Sh——rd,

* *Page* 207. † *Ibid.*

Sh——rd, *Mr.* L——rt, *Mr.* Gi——ns for theſe being ſuch Heroes as were never prais'd before, you may be ſure he would exact unmercifully upon them; it being impoſſible for them to know his common Prices. But as he himſelf prettily expreſſes it in the old way, *When a Shoulder of Mutton is ſtirring, 'tis good to have a ſlice of it.*

Since there can be no doubt but the late *Examiner* expir'd ſoon after he began his Dictionary, according to the beſt Judgment that cou'd be made of his dangerous Symptoms, from the time we heard of him at *Bender*; I know there are many good Chriſtians in the World, that will ſay, *Reſt the Soul of him*, and not reflect upon me for having to do with him after his deceaſe. But yet if dead Men are ſo impertinent as to write, 'tis no breach of Humanity in others to make Remarks on them; eſpecially if they take upon them to tell us how to *Vote*, and pretend to give Advice about the things of this Life, which they can never be ſuppoſ'd to underſtand ſo well as thoſe that they left behind them. A pleaſant thing indeed it would be, if we ſhould govern our ſelves in this World by Advice that is ſent us from the other: And a hard Caſe I am ſure it was, that we could not be quiet and poll fairly for Redcoats and Black-

Blackcoats, the Mob, and the late *Examiner*.

But this Diſpute being now almoſt over, I ſhall only take notice of one piece of his Advice, becauſe that may have a further view; where he is very earneſt, and crys, *Let me intreat you never to elect thoſe who love any Foreigner whatſoever better than a* Briton. Now, if I am rightly inform'd, the E——r of *H* —— *r* is not a *Briton* otherwiſe than by Act; but the Prince of *St. Germains* pretends to be as errant a *Briton* as any body, or is at leaſt as good a one as any of his Friends. This has a very ill Aſpect; but no more of it at preſent.

NUM-

NUMBER IV.

The Insolence of some Men.
A word or two more of the last
Examiner.
Remarks on Faults on both Sides.

Monday, October 23. 1710.

OF all the insolent things some Men have been guilty of since the Impeachment, nothing surpriz'd me so much as their Pretence to *Wit*. I did not at all admire to find them setting up Saints without Morals, Politicians without Sense; to be Loyal without Duty, and Patriots without Principles; to affect Places without Merit, and an Interest without Mony: that was no more than they have often done, and will as often do as they are countenanc'd. But I think

they never ventur'd higher than a *Tale* or *Riddle*; and of all their Writings, only *Factions display'd*, where *Janus* makes so considerable a Figure, pretended to Wit; and that with the same Success as the *Examiner*. I find now they resolve to be all of a piece, and shew there's nothing foolish, absurd and arrogant, of which they are not capable. *Old Double* is reckon'd by most to be the *Tully* of the Party, and yet these are some of his finest Flowers: *Dr.* Sacheverel *is the Button, Bamboozled, Bitester, Fall-back, Fall-edge, his three Hatchet-fac'd Daughters; we con him, and his Grandmother the Farmety-woman.* But no more of *Tom* or his Grand-mother, and nothing but the highest Provocation could have made me disturb the *Manes* of the *Examiner*. No body's so fond of a Corps, as to be in love with its Company. I thought to have laugh'd at least this time, when on a sudden in comes he with his *Seria Ludo*; and for one week more I'm forc'd to wear my Cap of *Macchiavel*, which fits as ill on my Head as it does on its own.

Why should he set up for a Politician now, which he never was in his Life-time? But it seems he sav'd * *to himself the Privilege of being serious, and yet not dull*;

* *Numb.* 12.

as

as well as pert, and yet not witty: And is now upon ſomething, whatever it is, which muſt needs be extraordinary, ſince it has oblig'd him to be ſo modeſt as to doubt his Ability, tho he applauds his Reſolution; *He will go on as his Fellow-Writers do, whether he can hit upon it or no.* I ſhan't enquire what he's about, the Elections are pretty well over, and *he is juſt come out of the Country, where he has met with all the Succeſs he could expect.* Whereupon he's inclinable to be a *little vain*, boaſting that he will *furniſh the World with good Principles*, having oblig'd them with a *uſeful Dictionary*, which he ſays every body learns in the Country. And to ſhew him what an Eſteem I have of his Parts, I have alſo ras'd *neceſſary Means*, *Revolution*, *Toleration*, *Bank*, *Hanover*, &c. out of my Vocabulary, to make room for his *Hereditary*, *Republican*, *Schiſmatical*, *Antimonarchical*, *Occaſional*, and ſo forth. For I ſay that of my ſelf, I am one of the civileſt Perſons upon Earth, and had rather break in upon *good Senſe* than *good Manners*; and be a *Fool* in the Fashion, than a *Wit* out of it: a Choice which, I confeſs, was never in the Examiner's Power.

Tho he threatens mightily what he'll do with Mr. *Hoadley*, yet when he thinks better of it, I believe he will not be ſo unmerciful; conſidering, as he ſays, there has been already *more Malice diſcover'd*

more Lyes invented, and more Nonſenſe talk'd upon that Subject, than upon any he ever knew or heard of: In which you may take his word, for he underſtands all thoſe matters ——No body better——One wou'd ſometimes think he had a true Senſe of himſelf and his Works; as when he ſays, *One every day hears ſo many monſtrous Inconſiſtences in Reaſon, as well as Falſhood in Fact, that a Man is almoſt tempted to believe common Senſe has abandon'd the World, and there never was ſuch a thing as Truth in it.* And what need, I pray, of Truth or common Senſe, *when there are ſo many Thouſands whoſe Eyes are open'd by our Confuſions?* The oddeſt way of opening Folks Eyes! But we muſt not wonder at him, in the Condition he is, for not thinking and writing as we do; or that he who does not know *Jeſt* from *Earneſt*, and miſtook the *Tatler* for the *Sun*, ſhou'd miſtake himſelf for a Reaſoner, and Confuſion for Argument. We cannot however help being ſurpriz'd at his daring ſo much as he does in his laſt Paper, and ſtretching *Non-reſiſtance* farther than ever his Party did; for he not only ſecures the Perſon of the Prince, but the whole Set of his Miniſters. *The* govern'd *Part of a Nation ought not, upon any account, to riſe againſt the Governing*; I can't imagine what Apprehenſions he has upon him, and will not account for his Whims, his Fears, or his Doctrines. His Reaſons for entering

entering the Lists with Mr. *Hoadley* are very surprizing, and savour much of the other World; 'tis because *he's so celebrated for his clear and invincible Reasoning*, and because *he was recommended to the Queen by a Vote:* none but a dead Man cou'd have hit upon them. And we beforehand assure our selves, we shall have something from him, which, as he says, *no body ever thought of but himself*; tho this may be of the more dangerous Consequence, since he shall be oblig'd to *meddle in Divinity, and that too a little deeper than a good Christian ought to understand.* But he hopes he may be excus'd, if it was on no other account than because he's a *Layman.* A doughty Disputant we shall have of him, and Mr. *Hoadley* is like to fare as *his Somebody* else did, if he's half so cruel as he makes himself; the best of it is, there's an old Proverb against him, *A Living*——

I have such a Value for the Merits of the *Essayer* on *Credit*, that I shall never let slip an Opportunity to express it. I have already shewn how admirably he has prov'd the *Insignificancy* of *Management*, the *No Whereness* and *Whenness* of *Credit*, and the like. And now I am to congratulate him on the Discoveries made by a Friend of his, a new * *Essayer*, that a *Whig* may be

* *Faults on both Sides.*

a *Fool*, and a *Tory* a *Knave*; that Men love Mony, and Priests Power; that Ministers are for Favour, and Ladies for Precedence; that People in Places wou'd keep them, and those that are out get in; that the Side which is uppermost will be easy, and the other grumble. Very extraordinary! Such Observations cou'd come from no Pen but the Author's, or his who is as great a Master of the Mystery of our State of Clock-work, as the *German* of his own Moving-Picture. Only I cannot but take notice, that as Dr. *Cudworth* is said to have quoted the Arguments against the Being of a God so strong, that he cou'd not answer them: So our Author has undone all that has been doing these six Months, by damning the *Hereditary*, *Jure Divino*, *the Unlimited Passive-Obedience*, *Non-Resistance*, *the Independency*, *and Addressing*, which seems to be all that's contested for: And if it was not for them, 'tis very well known there are some, *who tho they have been* * *Instruments of much Good to the Nation*, *and* work'd *out the Whig-Ministers*; *tho* † *they had given manifest Proofs of their great Abilities and Fidelity*, *tho they had discover'd* ‖ *Mismanagements*, &c. *tho they had been all unto all to gain some*, *and employ'd in it the Dexterity of which they are*

* Pag. 25. † Ibid. ‖ Pag. 31.

So

ſo great Maſters, † *tho they had paſs'd thro' good Report and bad Report, and labour'd to reconcile,* &c. tho they had themſelves *found out* Gr —— g's *Treaſonable Correſpondence with the Enemy, and* confounded the *Tack*: yet I ſay, had it not been for *Hereditary, Jure Divino, Unlimited Paſſive-Obedience, Non-Reſiſtance, Independency, and Addreſſing*, they had ſtill had the *Mortification to ſee their Adverſaries rule the Roaſt*, as the *Eſſayer* finely expreſſes himſelf. But the Party cannot be grateful; and ſee how he deals with thoſe very Principles and Practices that have done their work for 'em.

Of the *Hereditary* he ſays: *What do they mean by crying up the Hereditary, and ſlighting the Parliamentary Title? What Nonſenſe is it to lay ſo great a ſtreſs on the former, and yet at the ſame time profeſs Adherence to the Houſe of* Hanover, *which can pretend to no Claim but by Act of Parliament? But as their own ignorant Partizans don't ſee, we know what the Contrivers intend by it; for one of their own Writers has told us,* Hereditary will not bend.

Of *Jure* * *Divino: The* Laudean Church-*men extort extravagant Conſequences, no where warranted in Scripture, and utterly deſtructive of the Rights of Mankind; and contrary to the common Dictates of Reaſon, and the Laws*

† Pag. 33. * Pag. 48.

Nature, they wou'd perſuade us that all Kings are Jure Divino, *and accountable to no Power on Earth for their Miſmanagement.*

As to *Unlimited Paſſive-Obedience and Non-Reſiſtance*, he is ſo far from owning them, that he does *ſincerely approve of* Revolution Principles, *and abhor the ſlaviſh Doctrine of* Unlimited Paſſive-Obedience, *&c. Theſe Churchmen preach that we are bound to ſubmit to* Jure Divino *Kings with an Unlimited Paſſive Obedience; and if they ſhou'd violate all the Laws of Liberty and Property, and ſhou'd attempt to take from us our Eſtates, Wives, Children, nay our Lives, to gratify their own Will and Pleaſure, we are not to make the leaſt Reſiſtance on pain of Eternal Damnation. This now is ſuch a Doctrine of Slavery, that it perverts the very End for which God Almighty inſtituted Government.*

Our Tory-Whig is not ſatisfy'd with all this; he very irreverently puts the Clergy in mind of their ill Memories at the *Revolution: There ſeems a Deſign of Providence to expoſe the great Sticklers for Paſſive-Obedience and Non-Reſiſtance, who when they began to feel the Rod of Perſecution on their Backs, ſoon forgot their own Doctrines, and join'd heartily with the Whigs to reſiſt the late King* James.

But there having been a merry Notion ſtarted by ſome *Laudeans*, who ever were the merrieſt of Mortals, That there was no *Reſiſtance* at the *Revolution*; this great

Eſſayer

Essayer clears that Point intirely (and indeed there's nothing too difficult for him) demonstrating what the High-flying Clergy have so fairly confuted, that to knock down was to resist: *As for those that have since strain'd their Inventions to perswade the World, that marching with an Army against the late King* James, *firing upon his Forces at* Reading, *and driving him out of his Kingdom, was no Resistance, but still good Passive Obedience; their ridiculous Sophistry deserves no other Answer but Contempt.* This is some thing. But how will the Clergy like the flying out against that *Independency* of theirs, which they have lately preach'd up? He tells them very plainly, *That have strain'd their Inventions again to find such Schemes of Divinity, as might render them acceptable to the Court, and become a means to advance them to Deaneries and Bishoprics. And thus they came to wrest the Holy Scriptures, and to pervert the pure and uncorrupted Doctrines of Christianity, to maintain Falsities and Absurdities, to flatter Princes with an Opinion that God has plac'd 'em in a Sphere above all Human Laws, &c. And to make themselves may not want a fair share in the Heavenly Privileges, they wou'd make us believe that they are* Jure Divino *God's peculiar Heritage, in a distinct Superiority to the Laity, and that their Order is exempted from all Dependency upon the State.* What will the Northern Dean say to all these things?

Can any thing be more Schiſmatical, more Fanatical? And yet read the Addreſs from *Radnor*.——What bold Truths our Author is ſometimes capable of! *As the Clergy are diſpers'd over the whole Kingdom, and have a great Influence upon the People, they have deluded Multitudes of unthinking Men.* And again *, *'Tis too frequent to hear ſome ſwear and execrate for the Church. Thoſe who pretend to be Miniſters of the Goſpel of Peace, fill their Sermons with Reviling, Slander, and Inveſtives, to ſtir up Mens Minds to Wrath and Diſcord. May we not then from their Works conclude, that theſe have not the Savour of the things of God, but are of the ſame Spirit with ſuch whom our Saviour denominated Wolves in Sheeps Clothing, and that they are of their Father the Devil, whoſe Work they do?* *'Tis high time for the Multitude to open their Eyes.*

He's again flinging at the Prieſthood: They tell us they are Jure Divino, God's Heritage, and God's Heritage a third time. He can't endure them, nor Addreſſers: *The Tories deafen'd King* James *with the Noiſe of their Addreſſes from all Parts of the Kingdom, ſtuff'd with Expreſſions of the moſt extravagant Loyalty, and Unlimited Paſſive Obedience and Non-Reſiſtance, profeſſing them to be even Principles of their Religion, and the*

* Pag. 52.

very

very Characteristick of their Church. How unkind it is, to twit 'em in the teeth with it, especially at this Juncture, when *Addresses* are allow'd to be the only Writings in the World incapable of Incoherency, Inconsistency, Nonsense, or Impertinence! 'Tis impossible not to observe that, as he says,

Naturam expellas furca licet usque recurret

The old Leven of Forty One is predominant in him; and that as fond as the Tories may be of him, he's a rank Roundhead at the bottom, or he wou'd not have quarrel'd * with the Earl of *Clarendon* for calling the Civil War a *Rebellion*, nor have said such fine things of the Whigs as he does †; *The Whigs are Men of Thought and Industry, who understand their Principle, and are careful to preserve Liberty and Property; I esteem them to be generally honest well-meaning People.* And I can assure him, they are so sensible of his Civility, they will the cou'd return him the Compliment. The *Tories*, says he ‖, *consist mostly of a lower less thoughtful sort of People, who look further than the Outside of Things, and fill up with Notions they don't understand, who dance after the Parsons Pipes, and run*

* Pag. 9. † Pag. 45. ‖ Ibid.

at *the ſilencing an Incendiary*; who make a noiſe *with Nonſenſical Addreſſes*, &c. But to diſguiſe his Affection to the Whigs, he falls upon them too in their turn, and cries out againſt them, *for not taking care to purge the Houſe of Commons from the dead Weight of Court-Officers*: And ſhews what *Jad Republicans* they are, *for not fencing the Conſtitution againſt the future Invaſions of the Crown*; *for not making Proviſion for frequent Parliaments* *, *and a Doge of* Venice *of King* William †: *For running into Court-Preferments, and learning their Buſineſs of the Tories*; for *draining the Nation* of Two Millions for ſeveral ſucceſſive Years on a ſorry Land-Army, when there was not a Million of good Mony in the Kingdom: For not banging the *French* as they ſhou'd have done at *La Hogue*, but leaving the Command of the Fleet to an Admiral ſhrewdly ſuſpected then and ever ſince to be a *Frenchman* in his heart ‖: For not raiſing a General Exciſe ‖‖: For ſcandalouſly ſquandring a Million of forfeited Eſtates in *Ireland*, and giving the Tories an opportunity of beſtowing 1500 *l.* a year on a dozen or more of their Friends, to get 'em all back again, and put the Lord knows what into the *Iriſh* Exchequer:

* Pag. 16. † Pag. 17. ‖ Pag. 18.
‖‖ Pag. 19, 41.

For being willing to truſt King *William* with 8 or 10000 Men, till we ſaw what the *French* King meant to do about *Spain* *: For being too tender of the Prerogative: For ſubſcribing to the Circulating Exchequer Bills, and letting their Friends ſubſcribe too: For not making a Biſhop of the *Extraordinary Mr.* Johnſon †: For praiſing one another in Coffee-Houſes ‖: For *vilifying and rendring odious the* Harleys and Foleys [ ], *who were accounted the Principal*: For ſetting up a Junto to be (c) *always a Daggers drawing* with the Miniſters, *till they led 'em in a Cleft Stick*. You ſee nothing is more elegant and figurative; yet me thinks the two Figures of *drawing a Dagger* and *a Cleft Stick* ſhou'd not be ſo near together; for tho the Expreſſion is pretty the Idea, unleſs taken in a jocoſe way, is ſomewhat terrifying. For *leaping over a Stick, and leaping back as you were* ** : For *throwing away their Bread and Butter* †† : For *burdening the Nation with* 3000 l. *a year*, to give one of their Friends 1000 *l.* For not taking *Thoulon* ‖‖, and not publiſhing *Greg's* Paper (*a*): For letting the Coin be ſpoil'd thro the *ſupine Negligence* of those that mended it (*b*): For letting our M

* Pag. 21. † Pag. 24. ‖ Ibid.
[ ] Pag. 25. (c) Ibid. ** Pag. 31.
†† Pag. 41. ‖‖ Pag. 28.
(*a*) Pag. 32. (*b*) Pag. 18, 19.

die in *Spain* (c): For *Whipſawing* the Nation by a Miniſtry of ſix Years, from *Hochſtet* to *Aire*; which has made us talk'd of after a ſtrange rate abroad, and it therefore became *unavoidable to change*, &c. As to his obliging Wiſh for the D—— of *M*——, *That he may be reform'd by ſome ſeaſonable* Reproof, *for fear of his cancelling the Merit of his paſt Services*; it ſhews what an extreme Concern the *Eſſayer* has for the Duke's Glory and Grandeur. And as to the Whigs *ventilating Heat*, they'l have a hard matter to clear themſelves of his Charge, now the Tories give daily ſuch ſubſtantial Proofs of their *Moderation*.

(c) Pag. 30.

NUMBER V.

A Guess at the Author of Faults on both Sides.
His Skill in Credit.
Part of a Character copy'd from him.
A small Essay upon Ingratitude.
A Fable.

Monday, October 30. 1710.

I Have heard several Persons name[d] be the Author of a Notable Pamph[let] call'd *Faults on both Sides*: There [is] * Passage that brings this Inquiry int[o] very little Compass. The Author [of]

* Pag. 43.

been warning *Honeſt Men*, as he calls them, not to let their Minds be inflam'd by the falſe and malicious Suggeſtions of the *Junto-Party*; as if there would *be a Total Change*, and *the Tories were to rule All*: and then he adds theſe Words of Comfort; *In the mean time*, ſays he, *I DARE ASSURE THEM that they have none of theſe things to fear, and that her M———y is as firmly reſolv'd againſt all Extremes as they can wiſh: That ſhe deſires we may have no other Mark of Diſtinction amongſt us, than that of KNAVES from HONEST MEN: That they will find ſuch of the Tories as SHALL be admitted into the Miniſtry, will come into moderate Meaſures; and when any of them act otherwiſe, they will be laid aſide.* Bleſs me! thought I, (as ſoon as I had read theſe words) what Great Man is this, that has written ſo *learnedly* of theſe Faults on both ſides! According to my ſingle Apprehenſion, he can be no body leſs than a Chief Miniſter: For firſt he ſays, he *dares aſſure* People what her M——y's Intentions are; he muſt needs therefore be deep in the Secret. Next, he pretends to ſay, that Diſtinctions ſhall be kept up, and what not? and he ſeems irreconcilable to one ſort of People but the few in this Nation, that are call'd *Knaves*; againſt whom, it ſeems, he has a natural Antipathy: But for all the reſt of the World, he tells them upon what Terms they *ſhall* be admitted

mitted into the Miniſtry, and how they ſhall behave themſelves too when they are admitted; and that under no leſs Penalty than the pain of his heavy Diſpleaſure; or, as he himſelf more familiarly expreſſes it, of being *again laid by*.

This being more than ever any Miniſter in this Nation pretended to anſwer for before, made me immediately reflect, whether we are much the better for our late Changes. Too great a Power in few Perſons, was the Grievance to be redreſs'd; and yet we ſee here is ſomebody grown up of a ſudden, who, if you will take his own word for it, has more Power already than all the late Miniſters put together. Such is the Uncertainty of Human Affairs, and ſuch the Vanity of our wiſeſt Counſels! However, ſince I ſaw we were all in his hands, I had a mighty mind to examine how well he underſtands our Buſineſs; and particularly what he ſays about our Credit, which is the great Subject of every body's preſent Inquiry, Apprehenſion and Pain: and the Reader ſhall have his Thoughts upon it in his own words. *Tho Bills*, he ſays *, *may paſs through twenty hands before one comes to fetch the Money, yet there's not one Penny more or leſs employ'd*

* Pag. 42.

Trade, than wou'd have been if this Mony had been paid from hand to hand: Banks and Paper-Credit add nothing to the Increaſe or Diminiſhing of Trade. And the Reaſon for this he gives in the words juſt preceding: *For*, ſays he, *neither Bank nor Bankers give out their Bills till the Mony is actually lodg'd in their hands.* By which general Account of all Banks and Bankers, this modeſt ingenuous Author takes upon him to affirm, That at *Amſterdam*, *Venice*, *Genoa*, &c. there is every farthing of Mony in Bank that their Bills of Credit amount to: Ready Mony there is, quoth he, for every Bill that is out; and ſo I ſuppoſe there is in *England*, not only for our Banks and Bankers Notes, but for our Exchequer Bills alſo. *Lord have mercy upon us!* Is this Banter then all that we are to have for the Loſs of at leaſt Five Millions? And are our Citizens to be told at laſt, that * *they may blame themſelves for any Inconveniency they may ſuffer, becauſe they might have prevented it, by taking the pains to keep their own Caſh as their Grandfathers did?* This is hard indeed! and puts me in mind of certain Birds of Prey, call'd by the Latins *Caprimulgi*, that ſuck Goats in the night, and not only rob them of their Milk, and dry their Udders, but bring alſo a perfect

* Pag. 43.

Blindneſs upon them, which they fall into immediately after they have been ſuck'd. People muſt be blinded as well as ſcar'd before ſuch ſtuff as this can paſs upon them: And to tell Men that have loſt a fifth part of their Eſtates, that * *Coin Changes can't leſſen their real Value*, is too groſs and inſulting. But if our Credit is deſtroy'd, thoſe that did it are in the right to ſay that it ſignifies nothing.

There is but one thing more in this Pamphlet worth taking notice of, and that is a Character of a certain † *Lady*, which I know not well what to make of, but will ſet down part of it in the Gentleman's own words. *It will also, he ſays, be needful to ſay ſomething of another Perſon: This is a certain Lady related to, and introduc'd into her M———y's Service ſome years ſince by a very great Lady. The People were told that ſhe was the active Confident of the late Secretary (ſhe is indeed his near Relation) and abetted him in his (no body knows what) Intrigues. And the Great Lady was perſuaded to turn her out of her Lodgings at Kenſington* (cujus Contrarium eſt verum) *becauſe ſhe had never engag'd her ſelf in either Faction. A Modeſt, Diſcreet, Inoffenſive, Virtuous Gentlewoman.* Here the Reader muſt hold

* Pag. 43. † Pag. 33.

to gueſs *who is meant*, for I know no body alive that this Character fits: But this I know in general, That whenever any Gentlewoman is *introduc'd*, as the Author ſays, by a Great Lady that ſhe is related to, the Gentlewoman is doubtleſs very much oblig'd to the Lady, And if ſhe be a *Virtuous Gentlewoman*, as the ſame Author expreſſes it, tho ſhe may happen to have a Kinſman that ſhe may like better, or that may perhaps be *more like her ſelf*, yet ſhe will never ſerve this Relation to the prejudice of the other; for that wou'd be unjuſt and ungrateful.

Upon this occaſion I can't help expreſſing my Wonder, that at a time when ſo many Eſſays are written upon other Subjects, and Men are grown ſo very impartial to expoſe *Faults on both Sides*, not a word ſhou'd be ſaid about *Ingratitude*: And that a Vice, which has ever been accounted by Civil Nations the moſt odious of all Immoralities, and unanimouſly declaim'd againſt by the Philoſophers, Hiſtorians, and even the Divines of Antiquity, ſhou'd be quite forgot by the modern Authors of all kinds. Does it ceaſe to be a Crime, becauſe 'tis in vogue? Or if it be ſtill a Crime, ſhou'd no means be found out to correct it? What a ſlight Buſineſs is common Gaming, compar'd to this Vice, which is alſo a ſort of Cheating,

tho of a much deeper kind? Yet the laſt Parliament, as bad as it was, endeavour'd to put a ſtop to Gaming, when the Abuſe grew ſo publick and crying. How then was it poſſible for them at the ſame time to overlook ſo notorious a Crime as Ingratitude, when every day they ſaw Examples of Perſons advanc'd and brought into Offices, who were ſupplanting the very People that prefer'd them, and were of ſuch a venomous ill nature, that they could be ſatisfy'd with nothing leſs than the Ruin of their Benefactors? I know the late Members of the ſaid laſt Parliament would anſwer to this, That Ingratitude is a Vice, againſt which there never was a Law made ſince the World began; and that the ſame Reaſon which always hinder'd other Lawgivers from taking Notice of the Crime of Parricide, prevented their making Laws againſt Ingratitude. They thought, forſooth, that in both Caſes the Law of Nature was alone ſufficient; and that the Gratitude we owe to Benefactors is as plain and expreſs a Duty, as the Love and Reſpect which we ought to bear to Parents. But alas! if thoſe Gentlemen had ſeen half ſo much of it as we have done, they would have been of another mind: And ſince no body elſe will attack this faſhionable Enormity, I am reſolv'd to turn Eſſay-maker my ſelf for once.

and to tell my Countrymen, who seem to be mighty ignorant of the matter, that of this most filthy Vice there are two sorts.

First, Those Persons are ungrateful who do not return the Benefits they have receiv'd, if 'tis in their Power to do so. This Duty of returning Benefits is properly set forth in the common Emblem we have of the three Graces, which are always so painted, that one turns her Back upon us, and the other two look towards us; to shew that the Acknowledgment shou'd bear a double Proportion to the Benefit, and that every Favour shou'd produce two in return. And this is so natural a Duty, that those who neglect it may justly be reckon'd worse than Brutes, since 'tis often perform'd by the very Beasts themselves. Good Authors have recorded many Instances of Gratitude, not only in Elephants, Dogs, Horses, *&c.* which are known to have good Nature, and to feel the Force of Kindness; but also in Creatures of the Savage kind, which have been often reclaim'd and oblig'd by good Usage. If I had a mind to shew my Learning, as the late *Examiner* did, who produc'd many Quotations to prove to the *Tatler*, that the Antients thought Modesty a Virtue; I cou'd tell the Reader a famous Story out

of

of * *Pliny*, of an Eagle, that having been tenderly bred by a young Woman, would not outlive so kind a Friend, but threw herself into the Maid's Funeral Pile, which consum'd them both together. I cou'd also copy another Story from † *Gellius*, of a Lion that wou'd not destroy a Slave to whom he had been oblig'd for the cure of a lame Leg. There are so many of these Examples, that 'tis not worth while to produce more Learning. But since it is plain, from these Instances, that there have been grateful Beasts in all Ages, and of all Kinds; what Excuse can there be for any Men or Women that shall be so far from imitating the Eagle, as to *hurt those that bred them*; or for any Commonwealth, or any Kingdom, that shall make ill Returns to the Persons that have serv'd them with Success? And if any such thing shou'd ever happen in a Government that is *Monarchical* and *Hereditary*, People ought to be the more asham'd of it, because Ingratitude has ever been reckon'd to be an errant *Aristocratical* Vice.

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* Aquilæ Gloria, &c. Nat. Hist. l. 10. c. 5.

† A. Gell. l. 5, &c.

This brings me to the other Branch of Ingratitude, which is ſtill worſe than the former, being the Vice of thoſe Perſons that return Evil for Good, and that ſeek the Ruin of their Benefactors, or Preſervers. If thoſe that are guilty of Ingratitude, in the leſs degree, are juſtly ſaid to be below the Condition of Brutes; in what Rank of Animals ſhall we place Offenders of this ſort, and what Name or Diſtinction ſhall we find out for them? This indeed is ſo heinous a Crime, that altho no Laws were ever made to prevent it, ſeveral Nations, particularly the *Macedonians*, took care to puniſh the Perſons that were guilty of it; and the proper Puniſhment eſtabliſh'd for it, was a *Mark with a red hot Iron*. It is reported of their King *Philip*, that when a common Soldier, that had been ſav'd from Shipwreck by a certain Farmer near the Sea-ſide, told the King the ſad Story of his Diſtreſs, and begg'd that very Farm of him; *Philip* being afterwards acquainted with the Truth of the Fact, was ſo juſtly offended, that having reſtor'd the right Owner to his Farm, he caſhier'd the Soldier, with theſe Words burnt upon his Forehead, *The unthankful Gueſt*. And if in any other Courts there ſhou'd ever be ſuch Beggars as this Soldier was, who ſhall endeavour to rob their Friends or Preſervers: If there ſhou'd ever be any illuſtrious Examples of

Persons prefer'd or reliev'd, who shall afterwards in requital conspire against the Authors of their good Fortune; all the World will acknowledg, that such People ought publickly to be *branded*, for an Example and Terror to their Fellow-Subjects, and for the Honour and Safety of their Sovereigns. On the contrary, if there be any Persons that are remarkable for Beneficence and Good Nature, and the rest of those lovely Vertues that incline us to do Good to Mankind; and especially if they have had the Misfortune, which *Cardan* complains of in his Book of *Consolation*, to be ill us'd *by their Relations*, and those that they had reason to expect the best Returns from: In this case also there shou'd be care taken, that they do not quite lose the Fruit of all their good Actions by Ingratitude. The Ancients paid Divine Honours, and gave Immortality in the *Elysian* Fields, not only to those that *fought bravely for their Country*, but to those also that *oblig'd their Friends by any uncommon Acts of Favour or Kindness*.

Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.
Virgil.

But tho such Honours as these are not to be given by us, yet all that are reasonable and due shou'd be paid them.

There is no part of Philoſophy that touches the Mind more ſenſibly, or makes ſtronger Impreſſions upon it, than Morality convey'd in Fables: And I remember one, that I always thought was very well turn'd, to give us a true Horror of Ingratitude, and to ſet forth the juſt Puniſhment of returning an Injury for Protection. It is the Fable of *the Hind and the Vine*, which I have ſeen thus told in *Engliſh* Dog-grel.

A fooliſh Hind, *in Days of yore,*
Of Perſon mean, half-ſtarv'd, and poor;
By ſome ſtrange Turn, no matter what,
Whether of Favour, or of Fate,
Was ſingled from the vulgar Herd,
And to a fruitful Soil preferr'd.
Within the Ground a Vine-Tree *ſtood,*
Adorn'd with lovely Underwood;
Beneath whoſe friendly Boughs ſhe lay,
Nor felt the Summer's ſultry Day:
Nor fear'd the ſight of Man or Hound,
But there both Shade and Safety found.
She had not long enjoy'd the Place,
When, grown too proud for common Graſs,
She needs wou'd try (Oh black Deſign!)
To bite the kind protecting Vine:
But whilſt among the Leaves ſhe fed,
She ſhew'd her vile ungrateful Head.
And now with Eaſe the Huntſmen find
The fat uncover'd ſtaring Hind,

They

They run the Chace, their Dogs they cheer,
And hunting down this pamper'd Deer,
Revenge the violated Tree;
And all succeeding Times agree,
That she deserv'd this fatal End,
Who durst attack her only Friend.

NUMBER VI.

The Usefulness of History.
What our Orators should do with
the History of the Rebellion.
An Extract from Monsieur Le
Vassor.

Monday, November 6. 1710.

A Renown'd *French* Critick lays down this Maxim, in the Preface to his Reflections upon History: *Politeness*, he says, *are the most vain of all Sciences.* have seen of late such lively Instances o

it, in the Writings of our High-Church, Militant at this time, and *knocking* down all before them, that I have reſolv'd to quit that Science for the preſent. My laſt preſented to the Reader a ſhort Moral Eſſay: This ſhall humbly offer a ſmall Sketch of Hiſtory. It will be needleſs to recommend that Study to my Fellow-Subjects: The great uſe of it has been ſet forth by Antients and Moderns; nor wou'd the World have preſerv'd ſo many Volumes, if there had not been ſomething in it equally pleaſant and profitable. But I am rather for copying what is already well written in that kind, than for attempting any thing my ſelf. There was once a Hiſtory ſo famous among the *Grecians*, that the greateſt Orator they ever had, writ it over eight times: I wiſh all our *Engliſh* Orators, that are ſo fond of our *Hiſtory of the Rebellion*, wou'd reſolve for their Improvement to write it over as often: And that they may ſtill like it better hereafter, I wou'd adviſe them no longer to call it a Hiſtory, which it no ways reſembles, but to give it the more agreeable Title of *Faults on both Sides*. How much better wou'd their Pens be employ'd in this Labour, than in writing vile Hiſtories of their own? *Lucian* ſays, There was a time when moſt of his Countrymen were mad: and one of the great Symptoms of their Diſeaſe was, That they cou'd

cou'd not forbear writing *Hiſtories*. We have been of late ſo much infeſted with the ſame Malady, that there's hardly any conſiderable Perſon for Quality or Merit, Male or Female, Dead or Living, whoſe Life is not written by ſome body that knows nothing of them. But if ever I ſhou'd turn Hiſtorian, I wou'd certainly follow *Boccaline*'s Advice, to *write nothing but what I have ſeen, and not let it be publiſh'd till I am dead*: Naturally dead I mean, and not in the Senſe that ſome Authors are defunct. Or if I meddled with any thing that I had not ſeen myſelf, I wou'd follow the Example of *Polybius*, who ſays he relates all ſuch matters upon the Credit of honeſt People that he knows were Eye-witneſſes of them. And if I ſhou'd chuſe to write the Life of any *Engliſh* Man or Woman, my Ambition wou'd lead me to the moſt deſerving, whether in Favour or Diſgrace. I had ever an Abhorrence of the Ingratitude of thoſe Republicans the *Athenians*, of whom we read, that as ſoon as *Themiſtocles* was diſgrac'd, all the ſmall Authors wrote againſt him, tho he had every where beaten the *Barbarians*. This in a Monarchy wou'd be intolerable, as to rail at any body that had taken twenty ſeven Towns, and won eight Battles wou'd with us be thought baſe and deteſtable. But this is foreign to the

ſineſs I am going upon; which is to collect out of the two firſt Tomes of Monſieur *Le Vaſſor*'s excellent Hiſtory, a ſhort Extract of the Story of the Marquiſs *D'Ancre* and his Wife *Galigai*.

In which the Reader will obſerve the Danger of Foreigners having Intereſt with a Sovereign, and the Misfortunes that ſuch People muſt bring upon a State and themſelves. He will obſerve likewiſe the ill Conſequences of removing Able and Succeſsful Miniſters, to put others in their Places of leſs Experience and Reputation. He will alſo ſee the Reflections which this impartial Hiſtorian makes upon the Ingratitude of that Age and Country to Perſons of high Merit: Only ſome of his Expreſſions have been ſoftned in the Tranſlation, to make them paſs better with the *Engliſh* Reader. For the reſt, I have not added one Sentence of my own; nor is there an Expreſſion in the whole, which is not copy'd and tranſlated from the Original. But the Reader muſt not expect to find it all together; becauſe divers other matters are mix'd with it in the Body of the Work. The Author himſelf gives the Reaſons in his Preface why it is in vain to expect a true Hiſtory of the preſent Miniſters of State in *France*. Wholly employ'd about their own Fortunes, they take care, he ſays, of giving an exact and faithful Account of the Intrigues of

the

the Cabinet, and of the Court. † *Will they go themſelves,* ſays he, *to acquaint the Publick with their own Frauds and Wickedneſs? Will they ſpeak ſincerely of the ſhameful and criminal Paſſions of a Prince, to whom they owe their Rank and Employments?* This is one of the Motives he gives for chuſing to write of what happen'd in a former Age: and this little Abridgment I have made from him may be of ſome Uſe and Inſtruction in the preſent; eſpecially to thoſe, who according to the ſame Author, know how to read Hiſtory, as they ought to do: for *Reflect on the Unruſtineſs and Injuſtice of human Paſſions:* To diſcern ſolid and real Virtue from that which only conſiſts in the falſe Opinion of the World: To make uſeful Remarks on Peoples good or ill Qualities, and to profit by the Examples that are prais'd and recommended, and to avoid the Faults that are cenſur'd and condemn'd. Such Perſons as theſe, he ſays, can only reap the true Fruit of Hiſtory, antient or modern; and to Minds thus prepar'd, I recommend the following Epitome.

When *Mary de Medicis* was Queen Regent of *France*, juſt a hundred Years ago

† *Parleront-ils ſincerement des Paſſions honteuſes et criminelles du Prince, auquel ils ſont redevables de leur Elevation, et de leur Emploi?*

the Marquiſs *de Ancre*, who had marry'd an *Italian* Woman call'd *Galigai*, was made firſt Gentleman of the Chamber, *Anno* 1610. Not long after his Preferment he fell out with *Bellegarde* the *Grand Ecuier*, or Maſter of the Horſe; and the Hiſtory ſays, the Quarrel between theſe two Men gave a great deal of Diſturbance. The Marquiſs *de Ancre* did not at the bottom love *Bellegarde*, believing that he who had been longer at Court might hinder his own growing Favour: Beſides, *Bellegarde* was not eaſy to live with, or to be reconcil'd, being one that pretended to ſupport himſelf independent of the other Miniſters or Favourites. The other was alſo a proud Man, and blown up with his new Favour: However in one thing they agreed, which was to act in concert with ſome others about the Queen, to remove the Duke of *Sully*, Intendant of the Finances. This they brought about in a very ſhort time; and, as the Hiſtorian ſays, the Duke of *Sully* was the Victim of their Agreement: Upon whoſe Removal the Duke of *Roban*, in his excellent Memoirs, obſerves, That his Services had procur'd him the ill Will of ſo many People; for, ſays he, eminent Virtue, ſuch as his was, accompany'd with Favour, is ſubject to Envy; which is an Evil as frequent among Men, as it is unworthy of thoſe that make Profeſſion of Honour.

Many

Many therefore were inclin'd to lay him aſide, and for divers Reaſons: ſome to ſe their own Authority in the Government of the State, and to remove from among them a Man ſo exact in his Office, who gave them reaſon to be aſham'd of themſelves; ſome from a particular ill will which they bore to him; the Marquis *d' Ancre*, from a Fear that he wou'd prove a Hindrance to his ambitious Deſigns; the reſt, becauſe they thought him too good a Manager of the Publick Treaſure. At laſt, ſays the ſame Author, Experience ſhew'd that this prov'd the Ruin of the State; the Treaſures were drain'd, the Stores ſquander'd, and the Comparison of the miſerable Condition of *France* ſoon after, to the flouriſhing Eſtate in which the Duke of *Sully* left it, too plainly demonſtrated how prejudicial his Remove from Affairs was to the Kingdom.

But the Hiſtorian goes on thus: † The Marquiſs *de Ancre* had form'd a Deſign to change all things at Court, to remove the Miniſters *of the late King*, and to put in their Places Men that wou'd depend entirely upon himſelf. He thought therefore next of removing the Chancellor. He took great Pains to do this, being, the Author ſays, the ‖ *greateſt Cheat in*

† B. 2. p. 318. ‖ *Le plus grand Fourbe du monde.* B. 3. p. 321.

whole World. The first thing he endeavour'd was, to make the Chancellor lose his Reputation with the Queen, in which he labour'd with more Success than all the rest; and a sudden Affair happen'd, which gave *d' Ancre* an Occasion to do the Chancellor ill Offices with her Majesty. There was something to be *seal'd*, to which the Chancellor ‖ *made a Difficulty of putting the Seals.* *D' Ancre* complain'd of this to the Queen, who grew dissatisfy'd with him upon it, and express'd her †† Displeasure. And the Marquis *de Ancre*, and his Wife, had said so much to the Queen against all the Ministers, and particularly against the Chancellor, that she began to keep them out of the Secret of Affairs. *Galigai* had the Insolence to say a thousand offensive things, in which *Mary de Medicis* indulg'd her. † *That Creature*, says the Author, *forgot her self to so a Degree, that she did not keep even the Measures of Decency.* All the World was shock'd at her, and her Manners did not a little contribute to set People against her Husband; who gave also himself great occasion of Offence, by offering very dangerous Advice at that time. The Queen

‖ *Fit quelque difficulté de mettre le Sceau.* p. 323. †† Pag. 353. † *Cette Femme s'oublioit, &c.* p. 459.

was then engag'd in a War, and he wa
not only for granting to her Enemies th
greateſt part of their Demands, but h
was alſo one of thoſe that made the Peop
of *Paris* riſe in open Rebellion, and i
ſolently demand the Concluſion of th
Peace.

The Marquiſs *d' Ancre* had never out
his View the Deſign he had form'd, fro
the firſt Day he was about the Queen,
remove from Court the † Duke *d' Epern*
as well as the other Miniſters, that
might be ſole Maſter of Affairs. And
a ſecret Conſpiracy between him a
ſome others, he did not deſpair of forci
the Queen to ſacrifice the Duke *d' Ep*
non. *Mary de Medicis* knew very well th
Intrigue, but ſhe diſſembled it; the ‖ Du
d' Epernon *was too neceſſary to be laid aſid*
the preſent Conjecture. But the Marqu
d' Ancre perſuaded her, that Meaſu
were taken in the Court of *Madrid* pre
dicial to her Government, and that
Duke *d' Epernon* was in the Manageme
Mary de Medicis believ'd this the m
readily, becauſe ſhe her ſelf was jeal
of that Court, which ſhe thought
already too much Influence in all Matt

† B. 7. p. 310. ‖ *Le Duc d' Epe*
non luy etoit trop neceſſaire dans la conjonc
preſente. B. 7. p. 317.

at were tranſacted in the Court of *ance*, and which was likely to have much ore hereafter, according to all Appea-nces, as the Hiſtorian himſelf expreſſes Perſuaded at laſt of all that the Mar-iſs *d' Ancre*, and his Wife *Galigai* repea-d to her without ceaſing, the Queen ok a Reſolution to ſacrifice the Duke *d' pernon*, as ſoon as the State of her Affairs ou'd permit it; and *Galigai* had ſo much rtifice, that ſhe found means every day increaſe her Husband's Power. The ueen began to have a ſtrange Diſtruſt of e Duke *d' Epernon*, and to look upon him an Enemy, tho he ſurmounted with ſe all the Difficulties that her Enemies d occaſion to her Affairs. Upon this bject, a *French* Nobleman at that time de a judicious Remark, which may be n. ‖ *When particular Reſentments*, ſaid he, *more regarded, than the true Intereſt and vice of the Sovereign*, this always *produces n Misfortunes to the State*. The Duke *Epernon* diſſembled as well as he cou'd e Mortification he was under for the ſs of the Queen's Favour, tho he knew t the Artifices which the Marquiſs *d'* re and his Wife made uſe of to ruin n ſucceeded to Admiration. Publick arks (ſays the Author, *Book* 8.) of the

‖ B. 7. P. 315.

Queen's Alteration towards him, fully convinc'd him, that his Disgrace was resolv'd upon. The Refusal of some Favours which the Duke had earnestly desir'd for his Friends had made him sensible before that he was not so well at Court. The Duke had complain'd of this; and the Queen not concern'd to manage him any longer, took that Occasion of his Discontent to call him no more to her Council. That last Proof of the Displeasure, or at least Indifference, of the Queen, was enough to mortify a Man that had less Merit: And he resolv'd, to prevent the Order he expected wou'd be sent him, to leave the Court. Behold him therefore now, says the Historian, taking leave of his Friends, and declaiming against the Usage he met with, and the ungrateful Returns for his most important Services. He affected not to shew any Civility to those that he knew to be his Enemies, how distinguish'd soever they were by their Birth, their Rank, or their Credit. The Duke made no Difficulty to provoke them more against him. He thought it became him to revenge himself for their ill Offices by insulting them with a noble Contempt. *D' Epernon*, says the Author of his Life, did not follow those shameful Court-Maxims, which teach Men to dissemble their Resentment, and basely to return Acts of Grace for Injuries receiv'd. A Soul

Insensibility seem'd to him out of season; persuaded, as he was, that a due Concern for having lost the Fruit of all his Services, was not unworthy of a great Mind. When he took Leave, *Mary de Medicis* receiv'd his Compliments with an affected Coldness. But tho a Treatment so little deserv'd, made him not lose Respect; yet he knew how, says the Author, upon this Occasion, to shew a just Sense of it, and to convince her Majesty, in a decent manner, that she wou'd perhaps be one day under a necessity of having again recourse to him.

The Hatred which the People of *Paris* publickly express'd against the Marquis *d' Ancre*, for occasioning the Duke *d' Epernon*'s Retirement, gave him great Uneasiness: But ought he to have been surpriz'd, says Monsieur *Le Vassor*, that the French bore impatiently any one that presumed to lessen the Chief Peers of the Realm, and those that fill'd the first Places in the Ministry with such great Reputation? So many Persons, distinguish'd by their Birth, by their Employments, and by their Services, cou'd not fail of having Friends and Creatures who wou'd animate the People against the Marquis *d' Ancre*. This he took as a Presage of his Fall, and never ceas'd from that time to represent to his Wife *Galigai*, that it wou'd be better for them to retire immediately into *Italy*.

taly. In the middle of these Distractions, he kept up, says the Author, I know not what weak Sentiments of Religion; which the Misfortunes, that came one after another upon him, contributed not a little to revive in him. He had certain Fits of Devotion, or rather of *Superstition*, which on such Occasions lay hold of ambitious Courtiers, when they have not quite shook off the Yoke. He fancy'd that God gave him notice of his approaching Ruin, and that he ought to get out of *France* as soon as he cou'd, lest the Hand of the Lord shou'd fall heavy upon him in a manner yet more insupportable. He throws himself down at his Wife's Feet, and presses her with all possible Earnestness to take a Resolution of retiring with him. *You are a Scoundrel, and an ungrateful Wretch*, reply'd *Galigai* to him in a fierce disdainful Tone; *Is it not the most unworthy, the basest thing in the World, that you should have so much as a Thought of abandoning your Queen, who has heap'd her Benefits upon you? How dare you make such a Proposal to me?* This Obstinacy in her, which at the same time had a certain Air of Courage and Constancy, broke his Resolution: yet he said to *Bassompierre*, *If I cou'd with Honour quit my Wife to whom I have SUCH GREAT OBLIGATIONS, I wou'd soon be out of a Place where the Lords and Commons of France wou'd not come to look for me.* And we

ſee, ſays the Hiſtorian, before the next Year is paſt, that his Inſpiration was good. [The remaining Part of this Hiſtory ſhall be continu'd in my next.]

NUMBER VII.

A Continuation of the Story of the Marquiſs D' Ancre *and his Wife* Galigai.

Monday, November 13. 1710.

WE now preſent the Reader, according to Promiſe, with the remaining part of the Story of the Marquiſs *D' Ancre* and his Wife *Galigai*.

The next thing we hear of, ſays the Hiſtorian, was an Alliance of all thoſe in the Court and the Parliament that wiſh'd ill to the Marquiſs *D' Ancre*, and a Riſing

of the very People of *Paris* againſt him; and his Ruin was only defer'd for ſome Months. The Queen had, at his Solli-tation, made more Changes in the Mini-ſtry: *Du Vair*, Keeper of the Seals, was remov'd; and the Seals were given to a Man of an ill Character, call'd *Mesgr.* All good Perſons murmur'd, that a Magi-ſtrate of extraordinary Reputation and Merit ſhou'd be diſgrac'd, in order to raiſe an unworthy Creature of the Mar-quiſs *D' Ancre*. *Du Vair* ſuffer'd his Diſ-grace with a Greatneſs of Soul which was not ſuſpected of Affectation: The World knew he had no way ſought the eminent Dignity of the Robe; content to do Juſtice, with an Integrity very rare in his corrupt Age, he had taken no Pains to eſtabliſh himſelf at Court, whither he had been call'd againſt his Will, and where he ſcorn'd to ſupport himſelf by Flattery and baſe Complaiſance. But his Juſtice and Probity were not at all agree-able to thoſe that now govern'd the King-dom. *Barbin*, a little Country Gentleman and Partiſan, was made Intendant to the Queen, and Comptroller General of the Finances. They wou'd no longer make uſe of any able Miniſter, experienc'd in Affairs and Negotiations. This muſt needs have been inconvenient to the Marquiſs *D' Ancre*, who pretended to govern with three of his Creatures, and to diſ-

whatever concern'd the Policy, the War, and the Treasury.

About this time there was a Letter prepar'd to be sent to the Queen, from an unknown Hand. The Author of it was made to speak like a Man inspir'd. He exhorted, he threaten'd, in the name of God. He had a mind to make the Queen believe, that the Letter was written by some Holy Man, that had the Blessing of an intimate Communication with God. Her Majesty was humbly beseech'd to read it in private, to consider attentively the Importance of it, to communicate it to no body whatsoever; and above all, not to mention it to him that was the principal Subject of it; that is to say, to the Marquis *D'Ancre*. How gross and impertinent is all this, says *Le Vassor*? And yet, continues he, it is one of the best Machines in the Tragedy; the Catastrophe of which prov'd so fatal to the Marquis *D'Ancre* and *Galigai*. It was hop'd, that the Superstitious Queen wou'd fall into this Snare, and that the Fear of the Devil, with whom she was threaten'd, wou'd make her consent to the Removal of the Marquis *D'Ancre* and his Wife. The unknown Saint remonstrated to her Majesty the blind and guilty Obedience which she paid to the Counsels of certain Persons, who thought of nothing but to raise their own Fortune upon the Ruins

of the State, and of her Majesty herself, whom these People betray'd. The Persons were not nam'd, but the Marquis *D'Ancre* and *Galigai* were so well described, that it was impossible to mistake them. The Author represented afterwards many Faults committed in the Administration of Affairs; the Disorders they had occasion'd, and the great Evils that would infallibly follow, if not prevented by speedy and effectual Remedies. These Remedies so necessary, were particularly mark'd: And the better to conceal the Fraud, in making *Mary de Medicis* believe that this wholesom Advice came from some good and holy Professor of Religion, hid in the bottom of a Cloyster, he exhorted her Majesty to double her Acts of Devotion, to be more fervent in Good-Works, to ordain publick Prayers for forty Hours particularly in the Churches of *Paris*; to employ little Children of twelve Years old, or under, to appease the Anger of God, by lifting their innocent Hands to Heaven; and to make them march very devoutly in a publick and solemn Procession. If you do this, said the Writer of the Letter, copying to a miracle the Stile of the new Prophets, your Majesty will avert those Misfortunes with which your Person is threaten'd: But if you neglect the Advice which I give you in the name of God, you will soon feel the terrible

terrible Effects of his Anger, juſtly provok'd againſt you. Have regard to what I have ſaid to you: 'Tis the ſureſt way to bring down the Bleſſings of Heaven upon your ſelf and all *France*. How ridiculous ſoever this may appear, it was not all imagin'd to ſhake and trouble the Mind of *Mary de Medicis*, who was very ignorant, and falſly devout. If your Majeſty, ſays he, does not obey the Order of Heaven, you will plunge your ſelf into the greateſt Misfortunes. And, in ſhort, there is but one Remedy to prevent it; which is, to ſend the Marquiſs *D'Ancre* and his Wife to *Italy*: thoſe two Occaſions of Scandal, who cauſe a general Diſcontent in the State. This pretended Interpreter of the Orders of Heaven, endeavour'd to ſoften the Grief which ſo ſevere an Order muſt needs raiſe in the good Queen, by permitting her to give them any new Gratifications, provided they wou'd go and enjoy them out of the Kingdom. But, ſaid he, if your Majeſty perſiſts in keeping them, you will have the Mortification to ſee them periſh miſerably, and to feel the Effects of theſe Threats, which God denounces againſt you by me his Miniſter.

This Letter was deliver'd to the Queen, which ſhe was deſir'd to keep extreme ſecret. She promis'd to read it when ſhe went to bed, and to reflect upon it very

ſeriouſly. But as great a Secret as it was, ſhe cou'd not help ſhewing it to her Confeſſor, and to *Galigai*. They took upon them to ſhew the Cheat, and to make a Jeſt of it; and the Queen was preſently cur'd of the Scruples and the Fear which ſomebody had endeavour'd, by this Stratagem, to raiſe in her.

When this wou'd not do, many Intrigues were ſet on foot, and the common Arts of Courtiers were employ'd on the one ſide to remove the Marquiſs *D'Ancre*, whilſt on the other, he himſelf, with his Creatures *Mangot* and *Barbin*, were as buſy in forming Deſigns to increaſe their Power, to ruin the divers Cabals that were form'd againſt them, and to eſtabliſh their own Fortune. They reſolv'd to puſh things to an extremity, and openly to attack any Party that ſhou'd riſe againſt them. *Barbin*, the moſt intimate Confident of the Marquiſs *D'Ancre*, a bold enterprizing Man, exhorted him to this with more Vehemence, becauſe he cou'd ſupport himſelf by no other way than by abſolutely ruining all Oppoſition. *Mangot* was in the ſame Caſe, and whenever the Queen ſhew'd a Diſpoſition to follow right Meaſures, the artificial Inſinuations of *Barbin* ſoon turn'd her from this Reſolution, which was but weakly taken. The Marquiſs *D'Ancre* frighted with the Storm that was gathering over his Head

often press'd his Wife to go back with him to *Italy*; but *Galigai* had more Courage, or less Prudence than her Husband: And since he cou'd not get the better of her Obstinacy, he wou'd not abandon her. In the mean time many Accusations were publish'd against them by their Enemies, in Papers dispers'd for that very purpose; and these Reports, most of which were true, did set Peoples Minds strangely against the Marquis *D'Ancre* and his Ministry. All the World complain'd of the Administration; and every body, according to his Passion or Interest, made frightful Descriptions of the Misfortunes that threaten'd *France*. *Are these Men*, said they, *fit to make their Creatures Mareschals of France, and Generals of Armies? To take away, and to give the Seals? To turn out Secretaries of State, and put others in their Places? And shall* Barbin, *a worthless Man*, Homme de neant, as 'tis in the Original, *be made Comptroller-General of the Finances?* These Murmurs and Clamours increas'd, as the opposite Party grew weaker; and it was fear'd that these Ministers wou'd be still more insupportable, when their Enemies were all oppress'd. New Expedients therefore were propos'd to engage the Queen to send the Marquis *D'Ancre* and his Wife to *Italy*: But since she had rejected the Advice which the pretended Servant of God had

given

given her, to send them out of the Kingdom, a real Divine and Bishop of the Church was engag'd to make a new Experiment, and to propose their Banishment, as a thing absolutely necessary in the present Situation of the Kingdom. The Prelate acquitted himself of his Commission with great Dexterity: And *Mary de Medicis* being mov'd by his Remonstrances, declar'd frankly to *Galigai*, that she, with her Husband, would do well to get immediately out of the Kingdom. The Woman being affrai'd of her Husband's ready Compliance, who had press'd her more than once, throwing himself down upon his Knees before her, to avoid the Storm that had so long threaten'd them, prepar'd herself in good earnest to leave the Kingdom. Their Moveables begun to be packing up, and the Bankers gave them Letters of Credit for *Florence*: And the Marquis d'*Ancre* was angry at his Wife, who being more ambitious and obstinate than himself, wou'd not consent to go out of *France*, till they had receiv'd this positive Order from their Mistress.

In the mean time their Enemies did not fail to represent, that these pretended Preparations for retiring out of *France* were only a Feint and Disguise: And after many Expedients offer'd, in order to get quite rid of them, one was bold and wicked

wicked enough to ſpeak the thing out. There is nothing remains, ſaid he, to examine, but which of theſe two ways her Majeſty ought to chuſe, either to command one of her good and faithful Subjects to kill the Marquiſs *D'Ancre*, after which *Galigai* may be clap'd up in Priſon, if it be not thought expedient to ſend her into *Italy*; or elſe to put them both into the hands of the Parliament, and to proceed againſt them according to the Forms. Many People were ſhock'd at the firſt Propoſition; upon which one ſaid, the ſecond Expedient was beſt: Let every thing be done in the ordinary Forms of Juſtice; let their Papers be ſeiz'd, the Parliament will find there indiſputable Proofs of the *ſtrict Correſpondence which they hold with the antient Enemies of the Crown.* But others were ſo bent upon *D'Ancre's* Deſtruction, that nothing wou'd ſatisfy them, but having him aſſaſſinated: And when that Tragedy was acted, and an imprudent Servant came to the Queen, and ſaid, no body knew how to tell ſo ſad a piece of News to *Galigai*, deſiring her Majeſty wou'd pleaſe to tell it herſelf: She anſwer'd angrily, If no body can tell her that her Husband is murder'd, it ought to be ſung in her Ears. Let no body talk to me any more of thoſe People, I told them long enough ago that they wou'd do well to return to *Italy*.

The

The old Miniſters were now ſent for to Council, and the new Ones and Creatures of the Marquiſs D' *Ancre* were ſo frighted with the News of his Death, that not one of them thought himſelf ſafe at Home. *Mangot*, Keeper of the Seals, and *Barbin* immediately hid themſelves, being in great Diſquiet, and very uncertain what to do. After having deliberated ſome time together, they ſent one of their Cloſe-Cabal call'd *Bragelone*, whoſe Imployment the Hiſtorian does not name, but I ſuppoſe he was ſome Secretary, to beg the Queen's Protection. *Mary de Medicis*, in a great deal of Diſorder and Apprehenſion, gave however good words to *Barbin*, whom ſhe lov'd better than the reſt, but was in ſome doubt whether ſhe ſhou'd be able to ſave him, or not. *Mangot* having leſs to hope for, took a Reſolution of going to Court, to ſee the end of his Deſtiny. He went ſtrait towards the Queen's Apartment, having before taken two or three Turns alone in the Court, under great Diſorder: People were not very fond of keeping him Company, who was then in a place where every body turns preſently his Back upon thoſe that loſe their Credit and Imployments. The diſconſolate *Mangot* waited a good while, expos'd to the Raillerys of all the World, till an Officer came, in the Queen's Name, and took away the Seals

from him. *Barbin* had ſtill worſe Uſage than this: Men were commiſſion'd to go to his Houſe, to ſeize him, to make an Inventory of his Papers and Moveables, and to bring away his Seal alſo. The Commiſſioners did not find him at home; Bailiffs therefore had Orders to lay hold of him, and carry him away. All his Papers were taken from him, not excepting thoſe he had in his Pocket. A Liſt was made of them, and they were all ſeal'd up. Thinking to make his Court, *Barbin* fell to railing at the Marquiſs *D'Ancre*, with whom he had been moſt intimate; and ſaid, he had often deſir'd the Queen's Leave to retire, which ſhe had refus'd him, becauſe ſhe was afraid of being abandon'd by her true Servants. Such is the Genius of Courtiers: *Barbin* ador'd the Marquiſs *D' Ancre* yeſterday, to day he publickly ſpeaks ill of him. But what better cou'd be expected from a Man that was void of honeſt, generous Principles? *Barbin* was kept cloſe Priſoner at home, till he was remov'd to a Priſon call'd *Fort l'Eveque*.

Galigai had been ſeiz'd a good while before *Barbin*. The Soldiers plunder'd all ſhe had, and then put her into Priſon. There was a Report that ſhe was ſhav'd for a Witch, but that was falſe.

Thus was the whole Face of Affairs chang'd; every body made Court to thoſe that

that came into Power: Upon which the Duke of *Rohan* made this Obſervation, *That there are few Souls ſo well made, and ſo generous, to follow in Adverſity thoſe that they honour'd in Proſperity*, tho he himſelf was one of thoſe well-made Souls. And others had now ſome Compaſſion for *Galigai*, and ſaid, ſhe was not guilty of the Diſorders in the State; the Fault ought only to be imputed to the Ambition of her Husband: yet at laſt ſhe was condemn'd and ſuffer'd; having, without any Diſtinction of Birth, Beauty, or Wit, raiſ'd herſelf to the Quality of being a Lady about the Queen. So far the Hiſtorian, from whom I will borrow one Remark more, and ſo conclude. He ſays, *It is a miſerable thing indeed, that ſuch People as theſe ſhould ever have it in their Power, by baſe Intrigues, and often by black Calumnies, to remove and deprive of their Employments thoſe that have uſefully ſerv'd their Country.*

NUM

NUMBER VIII.

The Examiner's *Skill in Painting, but baſe Ingratitude.*
A Picture of a Court, copy'd from Tacitus.
Of Courage, and Generals of Armies.
And of Credit.

Monday, November 20. 1710.

I Have reſolv'd never to ſay any thing to the *Examiner*, unleſs a word or two by chance in paſſing: He gave his Reaſons, in his laſt Paper, why he wou'd have nothing to do with the *Review* and *Obſervator*, becauſe of *their authoritative Manner, and inſipid Mirth.* I do not pretend to have the ſame Reaſons for not arguing

arguing with him; far be it from me: But I am aw'd, and kept at a diſtance by the Importance of his Perſon, which he ſets forth in three Inſtances. Firſt, he ſays, *it muſt be avow'd there have been few things more wanted in* England, *than ſuch a Paper as his.* Secondly, he ſays, *he keeps a Footman*, and that his Name is *Ned*, and that he is a pretty *Diſputant in Religion.* Thirdly, he has hopes, *That a Piece of Secret Hiſtory ſhall one day ſee the Light*, which will make ſome Peoples *Ears tingle*. I am not ſo fool-hardy to quarrel with ſuch a Man as this is, but ſhall leave him to the two Weekly Authors before-mention'd, whom he modeſtly calls in one place, *Two ſtupid illiterate Scriblers*, and in another, *Idiots*: And at laſt, adds this Poſtſcript, *When this Paper*, ſays he, *was going to the Preſs, the Printer brought me two more* Obſervators, *wholly taken up in my* Examiner *upon Lying.* They were well imploy'd indeed! But whatever Remarks the *Obſervator* may make upon him, he ſhall fight his own Battle for me, I will be ſo wiſe to keep on the ſtronger Side. And if this *Examiner* does not prove too hard for all that ſhall attack him, I will never more believe what any Man ſhall ſay of himſelf. I know the Criticks find numberleſs Faults with him, but they are an envious Generation; and I defy any of them to ſhew me an Author that has

one Perfection in a higher degree than he has; I mean the Talent of Painting or Drawing a Character: A pregnant Proof of this may be ſeen in his Piece of *November* the 9th, where he has given us a Picture to the Life of a very great Friend of his, that firſt ſet him to work, and in all likelihood pays him his Wages. He had been ſpeaking of a *Political Lyar*, and then proceeds to this lively Deſcription: *In deſcribing the Virtues and Vices of Mankind, it is convenient, upon any Article, to have ſome eminent Perſon in our Eye, from whence we copy our Deſcription. I have ſtrictly obſerv'd this Rule, and my Imagination this Minute repreſents before me a certain Great Man famous for this Talent: The Superiority of his Genius conſiſts in nothing elſe, but in an inexhauſtible Fund of Political Lyes, which he plentifully diſtributes every Minute he ſpeaks, and by an unparallel'd Generoſity forgets, and conſequently contradicts, the next half hour. He never yet conſider'd whether any Propoſition was true or falſe, but whether it were convenient for the preſent Minute, or Company to affirm or deny it; ſo that if you think to refine upon him, by interpreting every thing he ſays, as we do Dreams, by the contrary, you are ſtill to ſeek, and will find your ſelves equally deceiv'd, whether you believe him or no: The only Remedy is to ſuppoſe, that you have heard ſome inarticulate Sounds, without any meaning at all.*

Shew

Shew me in any Writer, Antient or Modern, a Character better drawn than this: Shew me at Sir *Godfrey Kneller's*, who is fam'd for taking a Likeneſs, any Picture that has ſo ſtrong a Reſemblance. But what did the Painter mean by calling it the Picture of a Viceroy of a *Weſtern* Province? What one Feature is there in this Piece of any Viceroy, but that of *R——r?* This was a poor Diſguiſe to cover ſo malicious a Satyr. But I lately noted before the Ingratitude of this Age; and here is a new Inſtance of it, ſtily working in a dark uncommon manner; and plainly demonſtrating, that ſome People will never leave off falling upon their beſt Friends and Patrons.

I know no body that comes near the *Examiner* for this Gift of deſcribing and drawing Characters, except a *Latin* Author call'd *Tacitus*; and he gives a Deſcription of a Court, which is almoſt as natural as the *Examiner's* Character of a ſingle Perſon. He was ſpeaking of *Agricola*, the General at that time, and of the vile Wretches that could not bear his Merit, and that gave him malicious Commendations, in order to draw him into Ruin, under pretence of doing him Honour; and then concludes with theſe words: *Agricola was in his Abſence accus'd of many things to his Sovereign, without the leaſt Ground*

or Foundation. He was brought into imminent Danger, not for any Fault he had committed, nor upon the Complaint of any body that he had injur'd; but the occasions of his Troubles were thoſe: The Offence which the Prince took at his ſhining Vertues, the Glory of the Man himſelf, and the Malice of ſome People who treacherouſly prais'd him, and who are always the worſt ſort of Enemies. Whilſt every good Man, for the Love which he bore to the Publick; and every bad Man, out of Envy and Ill-will, was for puſhing him on to new Dangers; Agricola, *by his own Vertues, and the Vices of others, was ſtill carry'd to greater Difficulties, which yet always turn'd to his Honour.*

Such have been the Condition and the Circumſtances of moſt Courts in the World: And *Machiavel* ſeems to have found out ſome reaſon for it, which was always too deep for me, and I never cou'd comprehend why he ſaid ſo. But his words are theſe: *It is impoſſible for Princes to be grateful to ſuch as have got great Victories.* If 'tis impoſſible, there's no Remedy; and the Generals muſt bear with it. But ſince 'tis certain, that Valour and Conduct are ſomething, and not to be found together every day; I ſhou'd think, that when People are in War, they ſhou'd not too much diſcourage a Man that has thoſe Qualities, but ſhou'd give him good Words and good Uſage, at leaſt while he is doing their

their Business. The *Romans* were wiser in this respect than some other People that I cou'd name: They did not make it impracticable for *Scipio* to serve till such time as *Carthage* was destroy'd. When that was done, and a Peace was made, then indeed they sent him to his Villa, and seem'd not to care what became of him: And that was soon enough in all Conscience. If there were any young sprightly Officer equally fit to command, there might be less Inconvenience in laying aside an old one. But alas! *Philip de Comines*, who was a very wise Man, observ'd long ago, That *let a Man have ever SO GREAT A GENIUS FOR CONQUEST, if he wants good Sense, his other Qualities will avail him nothing.* A warm Heart can little without a cool Head: But when they meet together, the Success of such a General is the just Reward of his Merit. I know a certain Party that attribute this to Fortune, who by them is represented both to Valour and Conduct: And this is to be wonder'd at; for why should we give our selves up to her abroad, as we depend upon her? Or if these worthy Gentlemen allow that any thing else has contributed to our Successes, they never make those Concessions without a Sting in the Tail of them. If our Generals fight, they are ambitious and rash, and valuing

the Lives of the Men: If they beſiege, they are dilatory and trifling, and do it only to ſpin out the time: If they beat the Enemy again and again, 'tis not with the leaſt intent of concluding the War: And if they ſhou'd extend their Conqueſts to the very Suburbs of *Paris*, it wou'd be only for the ſake of raiſing Contributions. Thus, who knows but Courage may in time become as ſcandalous as Wealth; and to Conquer be as ſure a way to Diſgrace, as to be Rich?

It is impoſſible to mention that laſt Word, without thinking of the preſent State of our Mony and Credit. The Nation has been loſing theſe ſix Months, and yet ſome People wou'd perſuade us, That we never were in ſo thriving a Condition; That Peace and Plenty are coming upon us, when we expect nothing but Poverty and War: and in ſhort, That all which has been done, is for the better. Which puts me in mind of the Story of a Quack, who affected an unlucky Phraſe, and at every turn cry'd, *So much the better*. The Doctor viſited a Patient of his almoſt in the Agony, and aſk'd him, *How he ſlept that Night?* Not a wink, Sir: *So much the better*, cries the Doctor. He then enquir'd, *How his Fever was?* O Lord! ſays the Patient, I burn as if I were

were on fire: *So much the better*, quoth the Quack. *How does your Cough?* I ſpit up my very Lungs, reply'd the Sickman: *So much the better ſtill*, anſwers the Quack. Ah! dear Doctor, quoth the Patient, what pity 'tis a Man ſhou'd go out of the World with all theſe fine Symptoms about him! And a few Hours after he gave up the Ghoſt. We hear, we ſee, we feel, we taſte, but we muſt not believe our Senſes. Thus, while the *Whigs* are nibbling at the Presbyterian Principle of *Revolution*, ſome *Tories* are impoſing on us the Romiſh Doctrine of Tranſubſtantiation; which is as eaſily reconcil'd to our Senſes, as that we have loſt nothing of late, and that 'tis not all owing to them. But * *Credit*, they ſay, *depends upon the Thing or Perſon*. This may poſſibly be true, as impoſſible as it appears; and I have nothing to urge againſt it, but a little Experience, and a plain Fact. Now the it is, that before ſome late Matters happen'd, a good many People, both Natives and Foreigners, had great Sums of Money in the Exchequer, which they thought was ſo carefully manag'd that it would never be ſo well again, unleſs in the ſame Hands, or Hands of the ſame

* *Eſſay*, p. 22.

puration; the contrary of which they ſooliſhly fancy in the preſent Caſe. Upon this, it naturally follow'd, that when thoſe Hands were remov'd, they wou'd be alarm'd, and think of withdrawing their Effects, without ſtaying to ſee how the Managers that were put in wou'd behave themſelves: Intereſt being the moſt impatient, as well as the moſt timorous thing in nature. Hold, Gentlemen, cry the Tories, *Credit depends upon no Thing, and no Body:* and you are as ſafe now as ever. I beg your pardon as to that, ſay the Lenders: We thought our Eſtates ſecure before, and if we think otherwiſe now, we ſhall certainly remove them. Now, who can help all this? And what matter who have been the cauſe of it? Where has been the great Loſs as yet? What's thirty *per Cent.* for five or ſix Millions? and how is that worth taking notice of? Or what mighty Load is this upon thoſe that are to anſwer for it? All that vexes me in this whole matter is, that they wou'd perſuade us we are juſt where we were: For this indeed is a little too impoſing, and too hard an Affront to be offer'd to common Senſe. If they wou'd ſay, that we may carry on the War without Mony, for that I cou'd bring them no leſs an Authority than *Macchiavel*, whom I have once mention'd already.

and who says expresly in his *Decads of Livy*; * *There is no Opinion more false, than that Mony is the Sinew of War.* And he gives you an Instance in the *Venetians*, who, he says, were driven out of their *Terra Firma*, at a time when their Coffers were full. So that full Coffers are not so much to be minded as some imagine; since those that have not Mony, may do as well as those that have: which alone decides the Controversy, and makes us immediately all of an Opinion as to this point. Again, if they wou'd say that our Trade is of no importance, for that also I cou'd produce an Authority from one of their Authors, the late Earl of *Caermain*, who in a Narrative publish'd forty Years ago, says, England *can consist without Trade, which is not at all necessary. We remember by our Histories when it was best. The* Venetians, *the* Genoese, *the* Flemings *and the* Jews, *were us'd to bring us Superfluities, and manag'd the Traffick of the Nation: However, 'twas then we conquer'd France.* Thus in either of these cases it were easy to help them out with Precedents. The Papists and Tories cou'd never endure Trade and Credit: The former endeavour'd to render Trade as superfluous

* Pag. 11. cap. 10.

as the latter wou'd make Credit chimerical. But when they go about to perſuade us, that notwithſtanding the thirty *per Cent.* aforeſaid, *&c.* we are juſt in as good a Condition as before; I know not what in the world to ſay for them on this Head: but muſt confeſs to their Shame, they are a little ungenerous in their Proceedings, ſince they ſeem not to care how much they abuſe poor CREDIT, becauſe ſhe is one of *the Ruin'd Party*.

NUMBER IX.

The Vanity of the Whigs.
An Acroſtick *with Notes.*
Danger from Flatterers.
Tranſlation of Le Fontaine.
Of the Sauſage-Maker in Ariſto-
phanes.

Monday, November 27. 1710.

THERE is certainly no Creature in the World ſo vain as a Whig. None but his Generals have Courage; none but his Miniſters have Probity or Politicks; none but his Patriots Principles; none but his Bank has Money; none but his Ladies Beauty; none but his Authors Learning, and none but his Po-

Wit. I ſhall not go about to prove the Vanity of theſe Pretences, the matter being ſo very notorious, eſpecially with reſpect to Wit; in which the *Tories* every day diſtinguiſh themſelves more and more, and make new Acquiſitions; ſo that they will ſoon have all the Wit on their ſide, almoſt as ſoon as they will have the Places. If there were any Mortal living, that cou'd be ſuppos'd to queſtion this, how many Inſtances cou'd I produce to demonſtrate it? *Examiners*, *Doubles*, *Atalantus's*, Men and Women, all Authors of a ſize, might be fairly ſhewn together, in order to make it good: But I ſhall ſatisfy my ſelf at this time with one Inſtance only. Indeed 'tis an extraordinary one: An *Acroſtick*, handed about by Perſons of Diſtinction of that ſide with great Applauſe, and not at all undeſerv'd, as will be ſeen immediately. The Name of the Author I cou'd not learn, but the Gentleman who gave me his Verſes, aſſur'd me he was *tam Marte quam Mercurio*, the very ſame that Sir *Walter Raleigh* was: And tho he is ſo modeſt as to conceal himſelf, his Fame will outdo every thing that has been heard of in *Parnaſſus*, ſince Mr. *Quarles* flouriſh'd.

The Acroſtick is this;

Hail! Bright Aſſerter of our Free-born State!
A live, tho ſtill, like our approaching Fate;
R ouſing the Spirit of our lethargick Iſle,
L ingring beneath a moſt deſtructive Smile,
E ager of Right, Britannia *undeceiv'd,*
T ea, Glorious Anna's *perfect Eaſe retriev'd.*

Tho this Acroſtick is modern, there are certain myſterious Expreſſions in it, that will hinder its being ſo intelligible to Poſterity, as might be wiſh'd: For which Reaſon, a ſmall Comment upon it will not be very impertinent, nor I hope unacceptable to the courteous Reader.

Hail! is a word of great Antiquity: The *Jews* us'd it, as every one knows, when they were doing the moſt wicked thing that ever was done in the World. 'Tis alſo met with in Chorus's on the Stage, and has a fine Effect in *Incantations*, which ſignify charming, and ſinging, or chirping, as well as enchanting and bewitching; tho all thoſe Interpretations are very applicable to this Author and his Poem.

Bright Aſſerter. *Dark* Aſſerter is never us'd by the beſt Writers; for *Aſſerters* are always *bright*. However, there are ſeveral ſorts of Aſſerters: King *William* was

an Aſſerter, but that was of Liberty only: The laſt Parliament were Aſſerters, but that was worſe ſtill, for they were only Aſſerters of King *William* and the Revolution. What kind of Aſſerter is here meant (ſince there never was an Aſſerter of nothing) appears by the next words, which are,

Free-born State. But here it will be neceſſary to add a Reſtriction, leſt thoſe words ſhou'd be taken in any *Antimonarchical Republican* Meaning; for doubtleſs the Poet intends them in a good Church-Senſe, That our State is as *Free*, as *Indefeaſible* and *Hereditary* can make it: which is ſurely free enough, and proves it to be well born, and bleſs'd with Original Freedom, without any regard to that fooliſh accidental Liberty which it receiv'd at the Revolution.

Alive, tho ſtill: A pretty Image that! and borrow'd, as I ſuppoſe, from the late Circumſtances of the Church, which was at the ſame time both in danger and ſafe. *Alive, tho ſtill!* Nothing can be more juſt or clear. But mind the Simile that follows——

Like our approaching Fate. Here the Criticks will have it, that our Author has ſome meaning that is not ſo well; and that he mix'd a little touch of Satyr to give his Thing a reliſh. But if I am to ſpeak my

Conſcience, I think his Friends are to blame, if they are angry at him for any Meaning, of which they ought not to ſuſpect him.

Rouſing the Spirit of our Lethargick Iſle. Here he ſeems to compare *Great Britain* to Something that's aſleep; but he rightly obſerves, that ſhe's almoſt awake now: Her Eyes are opening, and her *Spirit* will doubtleſs *be rous'd* e'er long. This needs no Interpretation.

Lingring breath. This ſhou'd ſeem again to be ſatyrical, as if the Iſland were *waſting under* a Conſumption. But the next words clear the Point; which are theſe:

A moſt deſtructive Smile. Yet here the Allegory, by being a little too frequently vary'd, is grown ſomewhat obſcure. It does not appear by the Poet, who it is that ſmiles: Only 'tis probable he means ſome *Syren*, that is now pleas'd, and in good humour, becauſe he ſays the Smile is deſtructive; for I never read of any Smiles that were deſtructive, but the Smiles of theſe ugly Creatures, that were half Women, half Fiſh, and yet were us'd to be witch People. This will puzzle the Commentators of the next Age, for even in ours we can hardly gueſs at it.

Eager of Right. A ſtrong Expreſſion tho not very intelligible; but there can be no harm in it. Eagerneſs is always com-

ment-

mendable, when a Perſon is ſure that what he is eager for belongs to him, and is his Right: as for example; If our Poet ſhould be eager to aſſert his Title to this Acroſtick.

Britannia undeceiv'd; not quite yet, as I noted before, but in a very fair way to it.

Yea; a very fine Affirmative, moſt antient and honorous: And thoſe that think it was only added to tag out the laſt Letter in the Acroſtick, know nothing of the force of Monoſyllables, nor of the true Spirit of Poetry.

Retriev'd: A word not much in uſe among the Writers of Verſe; but it was choſen, I ſuppoſe, by this Author, becauſe of the great Importance of it eight Years ago; and was now tranſplanted, by Poetical Licence, out of the Vote of Parliament into this Acroſtick. A ſtrange Fate has attended this Word from the time it was reviv'd with ſuch great Propriety of Speech. It was in full force, and many good Speeches were made for it by admirable *Britiſh* Orators, when nothing had been done, and it cou'd have no ſignification; and now, after forty Towns and Battles won, it is all of a ſudden grown obſolete again. But I think our Author has taken care at laſt to provide for its Immortality; and by chuſing it for the very

lowest and most weighty word of his whole Acroſtick, he has fix'd it in a Place where it ſhall for ever ſtand, as the Foundation or Bottom of his well-built Poem, when Votes, and even Acts of Parliament, ſhall be quite forgotten.

I ſhall not mind what People may ſay to me for making theſe few uſeful Criticiſms on the foregoing Verſes; I value an Author for his love of Poetry, as much as ſome value a Poet for his Art: And may this Perſon write in quiet the remainder of his days, as ſoon as the War is ended,

* *——And chuſe for his Command,*
Some peaceful Province in Acroſtick Land.

The only danger to a great Man from ſuch Incenſe as this, is, That ſuch immoderate Praiſes often ſpoil and corrupt the good Habits of the Mind; nor is it always in his power to diſtinguiſh between the falſe Attempts of a Flatterer, and the honeſt Commendations of a Friend. The *Greeks* ſaid, Flatterers were like to many Ravens, croaking about High Miniſters, and that they never lifted a Man up, as the Eagle does the Tortoiſe, in order to get ſomething by the Fall of him. It

* Mac Flecknoe.

very hard to know the Hearts of Men; but if Miniſters will be doing prodigious and extraordinary things, they muſt expect to be commended for their Actions: And I ſhou'd think this Author as unlikely to have Guile or Deſign, as moſt that I have met with. I ſhall now ſhew you on the other ſide what ſorry Poets the Whigs are; they have nothing of their own, and are therefore forc'd to borrow of the *French*, whom they pretend to hate ſo much. One of them ſhew'd me ſome Verſes of *la Fontaine's*, with a new Tranſlation:

Un Intendant? qu'eſt que cette choſe?
Je definis cette eſtre, un Animal,
Qui, comme on dit, ſcait pecher en eau trou-
ble, &c.

An Intendant! What is he?
Here his true Deſcription ſee:
He's an Animal, that ſeems
Pleas'd to fiſh in troubled Streams:
Let the Publick ſink or ſwim,
'Tis the ſelf-ſame thing to him.
If you ſay the State and Crown,
In his Hands are tumbling down:
Come have Patience, Sir, he cries,
Funds ſhall fill, and Stocks ſhall riſe.
If you ask him *How*, or Why?
Straight you have in one Reply,

All

All the Reason he can tell;
Phoo! I warrant things go well.

Aristophanes has an odd Whim in one of his Comedies *: " He introduces a chief " Person of his Play, endeavouring to " persuade a Man that made Sausages, to " resolve upon medling with Affairs of " State. The Man was surpriz'd at his " Discourse, and ask'd, why he would de- " spise and laugh at a poor Fellow, who " had never employ'd his Thoughts or " Time in any thing but making Sau- " sages. Upon which the Poet intends " his other Person to speak thus: Behold " all these Ranks of People, you shall be " a great Leader and Chief among them: " you shall tread upon the Senate, and " tie up the Hands of our Generals. Who " I? says the Sausage-maker: Yes, you " shall do it, quoth the other Person. " Get upon this Table where you make " your Puddings, and look all about you: " Do you see in that Scene the Custom- " House, and all those Ships that are la- " den there with Merchandize? See " them! yes, says the Fellow; what then? " Why all those things shall be sold by " you; the Oracle says you shall be

* *In Equitibus, Act.* I. *Sc.* 2.

very great Man. How ſhou'd that be for God's ſake, cry'd the Fellow? How ſhou'd I be a Great Man, that am but a Pudding maker? Becauſe, ſaid he, you are bold and wicked. But I think my ſelf unworthy of Greatneſs, ſaid the Fellow. What does that ſignify, anſwer'd the other? Do you think your ſelf a good or an ill Man? Nay, for that matter, ſaid he, I am bad enough. I wish you Joy, reply'd the other, you will find your ſelf ſo much the better qualify'd when you come to do Buſineſs; for our Commonwealth has nothing now to do with Men of Learning and Probity, but is wholly govern'd by the Ignorant, Impure and Immoral: therefore do not deſpiſe what the Gods tell you by their Oracles, which propheſy very great Honours that will be done to Perſons of your Trade. But how, ſaid he, is it poſſible that I ſhou'd govern the People? With all the Eaſe in the World, anſwer'd the other: Do only what you are us'd to do; MIX, JUMBLE, DISTURB, AND CONFOUND ALL MATTERS; feign and invent any thing to pleaſe and delude the Rabble: for the reſt you have a great many Talents that are proper to gain their Favour. You have a falſe Tongue, and a miſchievous

" unluc-

" unlucky Underſtanding; you have ſome
" little ſmattering alſo in the Law: In
" ſhort, you have all the Qualities that
" our Republick wants at this time, and
" that are neceſſary to make you a very
" Great Perſon".

Monſieur *Le Clerc*, taking notice of this Scene, ſays, * "The Character was drawn
" for *Cleon*, who was a troubleſom Ora-
" tor, an Enemy to the beſt Men of the
" Country, and to the greateſt Generals
" of that Government. He ſays, the Poet
" very juſtly expos'd this Perſon in his
" Play; who having never given the leaſt
" Proof of his Sincerity, or Love of his
" Country, had yet made himſelf conſide-
" rable, by affecting a falſe Zeal for the
" Intereſt of the People, and by living at
" open variance with the Nobility and the
" Senate." Monſ. *Le Clerc* ſays further,
" That the *Greek* and *Roman* Hiſtories have
" many illuſtrious Examples of Great Men,
" to whom their Country had infinite Ob-
" ligations, ruin'd or baniſh'd, not for
" having been found guilty of any Crime,
" but only for having been accus'd by ſuch
" Orators as this *Cleon*. Thoſe that ſought
" the great Employments, and were re-
" ſolv'd to get them, had need, he ſays,

* *Parrhaſ. Vol.* 2. *P.* 165.

" but of two things; one was, to affect " an Air of Popularity, which was eaſily " enough maintain'd: The other was, to " affirm any thing boldly, that ſuted with " the preſent Taſte of the Multitude. " Provided they had theſe two Qualities, " no Vice, *he ſays*, of their own cou'd hurt " them: It was no matter if they were Ig- " norant, Malicious, Saucy, Revengeful, " Violent and Cruel; they cover'd all " theſe Faults under the ſpecious Veil of " Zeal for the Publick Good; their ready " Gift of Speaking paſs'd for Senſe and " Underſtanding in the Minds of the Mul- " titude, who had ſtill leſs Knowledg than " themſelves. And tho in reaſon they " ought to have made themſelves odious by " the Falſhood of their Accuſations, and " the Violence of their Proſecutions, the " blind and credulous People did not find " it out; but took their moſt invenom'd " Paſſions for an extraordinary Regard to " the Safety of the State." And doubtleſs it was this very ſame *Cleon* that *Plutarch* mentions in his Political Precepts, *who had a hundred Heads of fawning Flatterers licking about him*, as the Comedian ſpeaks, *and who debas'd himſelf to court the Favour of the Multitude, doing all things to humour them, and joining himſelf with the worſt and moſt diſtemper'd of the People againſt the beſt.* God preſerve all Countries from ſuch *Cleons*, and ſuch Sauſage-makers.

NUM-

NUMBER X.

Of the falsest Paper that ever was printed.

Two Accounts stated and ballanc'd, arising from one in a late Examiner.

The Praises of our General in bad Verse.

A Defence of changing Sides.

Monday, December 4. 1710.

THE *Examiner* has appear'd all along to be a Person of profound Judgment, and has been justly admir'd for it: But he seem'd even to excel himself, in the Choice of a Subject, when he

writ about Political Lying, and expos'd the only Secret by which his Party have prevail'd, and the only Great Man that was to pay him for his Labour. His own Side began then to be offended at his Ignorance and Folly: Some of them ſaid, he was certainly bewitch'd: Others, that his Paper ſhou'd be totally ſuppreſs'd; ſince no Good was to be expected from one that writ at random, and cou'd not diſtinguiſh what was proper to touch upon, and what not; but wou'd raſhly put down whatever enter'd into his rambling Imagination. I am ſtill for helping him out as far as 'tis poſſible, rather than for making things worſe with him than they are: And muſt needs therefore declare, that I don't think he intended at that time to abuſe his Patron or his Party, however he blunder'd upon it; but that he had quite another meaning in view, which he ſince has diſcover'd to the World. All the beſt Authors, who writ in former Ages, convey'd their Inſtructions by Precepts and Examples: Now the *Examiner*, having it in his Thoughts to publiſh the falſeſt, as well as moſt impudent Paper that ever was printed, writ a previous Diſcourſe about Lying, as a neceſſary Introduction to what was to follow. The firſt Paper was the Precept, and the ſecond was the Example. By the falſeſt Paper that

that ever was printed, I mean the *Examiner*, Numb. 17. in which he pretends to give an Account of what the D. of M. has got by his Services. It were eaſy to ſhew that in every Article, except the Penſion upon the Poſt-Office, he groſly enhances the Account: This might as plainly be proved, as that the Grant of *Minden* was not an *Engliſh* Bounty, but given as a juſt Return for an Empire wonderfully ſav'd. It were eaſy alſo to ſhew, that the Perſon ingeniouſly meant, in the pretty Tale of the *Lady's Woman*, was the moſt faithful and juſt Servant that ever any Lady had, tho ſhe happen'd to be ſtrangely ſupplanted by the Chambermaid.

But all this ſhall be paſt over for the preſent, becauſe I will have no difference with the *Examiner*: or, to uſe the words of his own ingenious Friend, that writ the Letter to him *, *I will allow all this, not because 'tis true; for the contrary ſhall one time or other be made out to the World, when the true State of our preſent Condition will be ſeen in a clearer Light.* Allowing therefore the *Examiner*'s honeſt Account to be right, he brings in the D. of M.

* Pag. 5.

Debtor to Great Britain.	He is Creditor on the other Side; which part of the Account our *Examiner* forgot.
By Grants. Employments.	*By the Battels of* Schellenberg, *and* Blenheim.
Pictures bought, or given by Foreigners.	*Forcing the* French *Lines twice.* Ramellies, Oudenarde, Mons, *&c.*
Jewels the same. *Mindelheim*, by the Emperor.	*And by Twenty Seven Towns taken, which being reckon'd at* 300000 l. *a Town (the Price that* Dunkirk *was sold at before it was fortify'd) amounts in all, throwing in the Battels, and the Fortifications,*
Amounting in all to— 540000 *l.*	*To* ——— 8,100,000 *l.*

Ballance on the Credit-Side, 7,560,000 *l.*

This is the State of the Credit, a word not improperly us'd upon this occasion. Now, according to the *Examiner's* Account, tho monstrously false in every Particular but one, he has had something more than

than 15000*l.* for every Battel and Town, one with another; and taking the whole according to this groundless absurd Calculation, he has done all this after the rate of Three Pence for every Pound, which our Enemies wou'd have given to prevent it: Not to mention the Contributions which wou'd have been made for him by some of their Friends in other Places, to hinder such unlucky Conquests as he has still been unmercifully pursuing: For it ought to be known to every gentle Reader, that he has done no less than cut off *the very Legs and Arms of the* French King. Such that Monarch himself accounted Life to be, with some other Places that have been taken from him, as appears by the Duke of *Montague*'s Letter of *Decemb.* 20. 1677. lately printed. But knowing not how to rate *those Legs and Arms of the Enemy*, I will throw them into this general Account, without any particular Value set upon them.

This Account being fairly stated, I will now cast up another of a different kind with the *Examiner*. I need not tell him whose Account it is, but the State of it is thus.

Debtor

Debtor.	Creditor.
By *ſinking the Publick Credit in K. William's Reign; reckoning the Effect it had on the* Bank, East-India *Company, Navy-Bills, Ordnance, Debentures, Tallies upon all the Funds,* —Five Millions and a Half.	By Services in the late King's Reign, ——*A Land-Bank.*
By Ditto, *ſince that time, according to the loweſt Computation* —The ſame Sum.	By *Ditto*, in the Preſent, ——*A new Scheme.*
In both Eleven Millions.	Amounting in both, To 00 00 00

Ballance yet to be accounted for, 11,000,000

Thus you ſee the Difference between the Charge of Commanding Abroad, and of Scheming at Home: The firſt comes to Five Hundred and Forty Thouſand Pounds, according to the utmoſt Stretch of Malice and Invention; the other to Eleven Millions, according to the loweſt Computation.

So much for the *Examiner*'s accounting at Home; I will now conſider his Compariſon between *Roman* and *Britiſh* Gratitude. He has ſhewn, with his uſual Strength of Reaſon, that we are now above five hundred times more grateful than the *Romans* were; having given the D. of *M.* five hundred

dred times as much as ever the *Romans* gave their Generals; which was but one thousand Pounds, making the most of it. This is so Historical, that one wou'd think not a word cou'd be said against it. Every Reader, from the Probability of the matter, must needs be satisfy'd that it was SO; and just as it appears by his two Columns of Addition. All the mistake is, that in his *Roman* Account he has put down but one Article, the Charge of a Triumph; which, according to his Bill of Parcels, amounted in the Sum Total to no more than nine hundred ninety four Pounds, eleven Shillings, and ten Pence. But he has sunk all the other Articles of the Account, all the great Advantages of *Roman* Generals, who, you must know, had their Pensions, Lands, Houses, Contributions, *&c.* as well as other People; and even their Proconsulates, such as *Asia*, *Africa*, *Spain*, &c. But these things he took no notice of, I suppose out of Partiality to the D. of *M.* to shew how much better 'tis to command an Army now, than it was in the days of *Lucullus* and *Pompey*. And it was doubtless for the same reason that he reduc'd the whole Profits of a *Roman* Conqueror to a Crown bought for Two-pence, which he must know is not half so much as a Halter comes to now-a-days; which will cost him, at the lowest

rate,

rate, Four-pence. As to the *Embroider'd Coat*, he ſays, *he can't find who paid the Embroiderer, whether the Senate or the General himſelf.* You ſee how nice he is in History: Nor will he allow ſo much as the *Earthen Pots*, the *Bull*, the *Halfpenny Medals*, the *Triumphal Chariot*, &c. to be *of real Profit to the General*; who ſeems by this Reckoning to have no more Right to ſuch things, than my Lord Mayor has to the Pageants on a Show-day: upon whom and his Great Horſe the City of *London* has often been at twice the Expence, that the *Romans*, according to this Author, beſtow'd on *a Victorious General in the Height of that Empire, having ſubdu'd his Enemy, conquer'd ſome great Kingdom, and brought the King himſelf, his Family and Nobles, to adorn the Triumph in Chains.* Is not this very odd? If I had not his Word for it, I ſhou'd as ſoon have believ'd, that becauſe a White Staff is worth but Six-pence, therefore that is the full value of it in the hands of a Lord Chamberlain; as that the Advantages of a *Roman* General were to be calculated by a Crown bought of a Herb-woman. We read, That one of 'em cou'd afford to ſpend a Thouſand Crowns a day, and have beſides his Rooms of extraordinary Expence, ſettled at four, five, ten, and twenty thouſand Crowns a night: That he at one time lent a Prætor

four hundred embroider'd Robes, and had as great an Income as some Northern Kings. The *Roman* History is full of magnificent Accounts of their Statues, Arches, Portico's, vast Edifices, *&c.* And even in that sneaking covetous Commonwealth of *Athens*, it is said, That more of this kind was done in the days of *Pericles*, than was to be seen in *Rome* before the *Cæsars*. However, *Pericles* often wore a Garland of Flowers, which I believe was not rated by him, according to the prime Cost in the Market. And yet after all, it must be confess'd, that the *Examiner* is not so much out upon this occasion, as he has been upon some others. For I do not believe that a Triumph us'd to cost much above a hundred times more than he makes it; which I think is very fair for him: Tho he might as well have charg'd the D— of *M*——— with only what the Publick pays for his Passage from *Holland* in the Yacht, as have brought no more to the Account of a *Roman* Conqueror than what is set forth in his *Bill of Roman Gratitude*.

I cannot help applauding, in the next place, the Raillery of the same Author at which he is excellent. He is troubled that the D— of *M*———'s Services should be call'd *the most eminent that ever were perform'd by a Subject to his Country*, not

be equal'd in Hiſtory. And then, quoth he, *to be ſure ſome bitter Stroke of Detraction againſt* Alexander *and* Cæſar, *who never did us the leaſt Injury.* He has an infinite deal of Wit, that's certain: But for all his Jeſt, *Cæſar* invaded and enſlav'd us; if he looks upon Invaſion and Slavery as Injuries. He takes the ſame General to be highly oblig'd, That *he has not been try'd for his Life, and very narrowly eſcap'd: That he has not been accus'd of High Crimes and Miſdemeanours: That the Prince has not ſeiz'd his Eſtate, and left him to ſtarve: That he has not been hooted at as he paſs'd the Streets: That he has not been ſtrip'd of All: That his Defeats have been ſparingly mention'd, and all his Succeſſes very freely applauded.* This is another ſort of Reckoning, which he is the firſt Author of. However, the laſt Words put me in mind of great Compliments that were once paid him by a Friend of the *Examiner's*; ſome of which I will now tranſcribe, to ſhew the different Turn of Mens Thoughts.

Great Thanks, O Captain great in Arms! receive
From thy Triumphant Country's publick Voice;
My Country greater Thanks can only give
To ANNE, *to Her who made thoſe Arms her Choice.*

Recording Schellenberg's *and* Blenheim's
Toils,
We dreaded leſt thou ſhould'ſt thoſe Toils
repeat:
We view'd the Palace charg'd with Gallick
Spoils,
And in thoſe Spoils we thought thy Pride
compleat:
For never Greek, *we deem'd, nor* Roman
Knight,
In Characters like theſe did e'er its Alls
indite.
There Iſter *pleas'd, by* Blenheim's *glo-*
rious Field,
Rolling ſhall bid his Eaſtern Waves declare
Germania *ſav'd by* Britain's *ſimple Shield;*
And bleeding Gaul *afflicted by her Spear:*
Shall bid them mention Marlbro' *on the*
Shore,
Leading his Iſlanders, renown'd in Arms,
Thro' Climes, where never Britiſh *Coat be-*
fore,
Or pitch'd his Camp, or ſounded his Alarms.

Since one of the *Examiner's* own Party has publiſh'd ſuch Truths as theſe in Verſe, I wonder he is not aſham'd of his own Fictions in Proſe. Has he never read a Saying of *Demoſthenes's*, That *ſuch Wretches as abuſe a Man in Adverſity are like old Ruptures, Cramps and Pains in the Body, which fall upon it terribly upon*

new Turn of Humours, or even Change of Weather? Or has he never heard of a plain blunt Saying of honeſt Sir *Benjamin Rudyard's*; That *there's nothing in Court-Preferments worth being a Knave for?* To that I know he will anſwer, That this is no better than an old Puritan Principle, wholly irreconcilable with modern Practice. And that for his part, he's reſolv'd to make the beſt of the preſent Times, and get what he can; the rather becauſe Alterations are ſo frequent among us; which has long been obſerv'd all the World over: Sir *William Temple* obſerving, That nothing better was expected from us abroad in his days: And that Monſieur *De Witt* was us'd to tell him, * *That ever ſince the Reign of Q. Elizabeth there had been ſuch a Fluctuation in the Counſels of* England, *they could not be depended upon two years together.* From which Remark however, we may draw this good Concluſion, That when we are in the wrong, we ſhall not continue ſo for ever; but may juſtly hope, from *De Witt's* Obſervation, to be right again in a year or two. In the mean while, I wiſh my Friend the *Examiner* all poſſible ſucceſs at this Court, being in great hope that ſomething will ſpeedily

* *Sir* William Temple's *Letters.*

be done for him: And that till such time as he is provided for, we shall not think of enacting here a barbarous Law among the *Indians*, that we read of in * *Philostratus*, by which they declar'd every Man incapable of bearing an Office, that could be prov'd to have been guilty of telling a Lye.

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* Lib. 2. c. 12.

NUMBER XI.

Of the Power of Numbers.
Of an Excellent Parallel drawn by the Examiner.
Part of one of Cicero's *Orations.*

Monday, December 11, 1710.

FROM Political Lying, the Subject of my laſt Paper, 'tis an eaſy, and not unnatural Tranſition, to Political Numbers; the latter being often the Effect or the Conſequence of the former. Much has been ſaid both by Antients and Moderns of the Command of Reaſon, and the Force of Eloquence; but in my mind, nothing can compare to the Power of Numbers, taken in any ſenſe whatſoever. Of theſe there are three ſorts, which are

chiefly consider'd; *Poetical*, *Mathematical*, and *Political*. The Power of Poetical Numbers is such, that Woods have danc'd, and Rivers chang'd their Course in obedience to them. That of Mathematical Numbers is so invincible, that if we believe Bishop *Wilkins*, there's never an Oak in *Windsor*-Forest that can resist a Hair, dispos'd of to the most Geometrical Advantage. And the Political Numbers come so little short of either the one or the other, that even Law and Reason submit and fall down before them. Did they not in *Athens* vote Heroick Virtue into Faction, and Publick Merit into Treason? Did they not drive the Best Men into Banishment, at one time for having fav'd, at another for having reform'd the State? Did they not in *Rome* at one time take the Power from *Cato* for his Virtue, and at another time give it to *Clodius* for his Vice? What they have done since, is so well known, I need not repeat it. For there is this great Inconvenience in Political Numbers, as well as others, that they may be put to an ill use, as often as to a good one: Nay, it frequently happens, that the Ambitious make use of these Numbers to the destruction of those that compose them. The truth is, there has been nothing extravagantly foolish, and prodigiously wicked, but has been of their doing: How-

not

not *Caiaphas* a Majority at *Jeruſalem*, and *Cromwel* in *England*? So that the Power of Political Numbers has in all Ages been as wonderful, as ever it can be in ours; and 'tis hop'd, much more miſchievous. What is it that thoſe Numbers have not done for and againſt the Church, in Councils and Convocations? And for and againſt Liberty, in Senates and Conventions? By the one Superſtition, by the other, Tyranny, have been alternately aboliſh'd and eſtabliſh'd. So prodigious is the Force of a Majority! In the *North* indeed this Power has not been well employ'd of late: In *Denmark* and *Sweden* it has made Slaves of Free Nations, and diſſolv'd the Conſtitution of their Limited Governments. But then in *England*, it abdicated King *James*, after having *vigorouſly withſtood him*: It ſet aſide his pretended Heir, and ſettled the Proteſtant Succeſſion: It alſo threw out the Tack, and lately aſſerted the Revolution and Toleration: It has done a great many good things for us, and will one time or other do a great many more; for its Power in *England* has generally been exerted on the right ſide, tho ſometimes alſo on the wrong. It has carry'd on Occaſional Bills: It has Abhor'd and Addreſs'd: It has petition'd for a New Parliament; and it has alſo petition'd again for a Diſſolution. For the good things it

has done, have been generally the Work of Reflection, and dear-bought Experience. And several other Matters are neceſſary to give due weight to Political Numbers, or the Credit will never go with the Power. This Hint, and all the reſt, are only given here as general Heads, of which ſome Uſe and Application may poſſibly be made hereafter. But I muſt haſten now to my Friend the *Examiner*.

This excellent Writer will have reaſon at laſt to think himſelf Somebody, ſince he is taken ſo much notice of in Print. But the particular Reaſon of my Compliments to him at this time, is to return him Thanks for the Countenance he has given to my poor manner of applying old Stories, in his late Elegant Oration againſt *Verres*; being, as he aſſures us, faithfully tranſlated and abſtracted from *Cicero*. *Lucian* laughs, in his agreeable manner, at a fooliſh Man of his Acquaintance, who took it into his head to write after *Thucydides*: And *Cicero* mentions another that comes nearer the Caſe before us, who endeavour'd to copy *Demoſthenes* in thoſe places only where he leaſt excel'd. Juſt ſuch an Imitator is my unlucky Friend of *Cicero*; who in the Rhapſody he has printed, and calls a Tranſlation from him, has added more rude Reflections of his own than are

are to be found in that Author, whoſe only fault is his falling too much into ſuch Reflections. Such a Piece indeed it is, taken all together, that I wonder what his merry Friends of the High-Church, Lords or Commons, who may have heard by chance that *Cicero* was as good a Speaker as moſt of their Party, muſt think of the Eloquence of this Famous *Roman*, as it appears in the Dreſs of our *Britiſh Examiner*, and in the only Language they take any pleaſure in reading. However, I am told they have all been inſtructed to apply this Speech mighty right: And a lucky Parallel it is, as ever was drawn ſure, *between* Verres *who was deteſted and complain'd of by a whole Iſland that he enſlav'd, and a certain Lord who lately left a Government with the univerſal Regret of the People whom he govern'd*: Of the People, I mean, who are for the Proteſtant Intereſt in that Iſland, and for the Intereſt of the Illuſtrious Houſe of *Hanover* in *Great Britain*: And of the People, who frequently by the Declarations of their Repreſentatives, gave hearty and repeated Thanks to her Majeſty, for having plac'd over them a Governour, who with indefatigable Induſtry, and very great Abilities, had ſteddily purſu'd all his life the true Intereſt of his Country, and had always ſhewn the *ſtrongeſt Zeal for ſupporting the Revolution*,

and the Government founded upon it. And is not this now the Character of a Man, extremely resembling that of *Verres*, who stands upon Record in the *Roman* Story, for a vile stupid Wretch, and as great an Enemy to the Liberty of *Rome*, as his small Capacity wou'd suffer him to be! Such a nice Discerner is the *Examiner*, that I am only afraid his Friends will silence him, who to blacken a Man of *the contrary Party*, as he calls it, has confounded opposite Characters, misrepresented Facts, and jumbled notorious Falsehoods and Inconsistences together; not doubting, but by his *Island* and his *Governor*, the only two words that have the least relation to the Person he wou'd insult, he might impose upon such Readers as he generally meets with, and might indear himself still more to their Favour or Contributions, by the impudence of the Scandal, and the Loathsomeness of the Picture. But instead of entring into a particular Examination of his Speech, I will humbly offer another, taken from the same Author, and perhaps as ill translated as his: Only I will be warned by his sad Fate, not to add one Thought of my own Expression of my own. It is part of *Cicero's* † Oration in the Senate, when there

† De Prov. Consul.

was a Question there about recalling *Cæsar* from his unfinish'd Conquests in *France*.

" My Friend here that interrupts me, " says, I have reason to be an Enemy to " *Cæsar*. I will answer him first, by pro- " fessing, that I shall always have more " regard to the Publick Good, than to " my own Sufferings; and I can justify " what I now contend for, by the Exam- " ple of our bravest and most illustrious " Citizens. Did not *Tiberius Gracchus* get " immortal Honour, when he alone of all " the Tribunes supported *Lucius Scipio*, tho " he was an Enemy profest both to *Lucius* " and his Brother *Africanus*? When he " swore in the Senate, that he was not " reconcil'd to them; but he thought it " below the Dignity of the *Roman* Em- " pire, that *Scipio* should be carry'd to the " same Place, whither the Generals of " their Enemies had been often led in his " Triumphs. Who had more Adversa- " rys than *Caius Marius*? yet they were " so far from voting to recal him from " *France*, that having particular regard to " the Circumstances of that War, they " decreed to him the Command of it in " a manner extraordinary.

" A very great War has been now car- " ry'd on with *France*, and that great Peo- " ple have been subdu'd by *Cæsar*; but

" they

" they are not yet bound by any Laws or
" Treaties, nor by any ſettled Peace. We
" ſee a War very far advanc'd; or, that
" I may ſpeak truly, almoſt ended; yet
" ſo, that if the ſame Perſon who began
" it is ſuffer'd to proceed, we may ſoon ex-
" pect a good Concluſion of the whole:
" But if any other Man is appointed in
" his room, there may be danger of hear-
" ing that the Remains of this vaſt War
" may be repair'd, and purſu'd with new
" Vigour. I therefore conſidering my-
" ſelf as a Senator, tho an Enemy, if you
" pleaſe, to the Man, ought to be, what I
" always was, a Friend to the Common-
" wealth. But how can I be an Enemy
" to him, by whoſe Letters, Fame, or Ex-
" preſſes, my Ears are every day grati-
" fy'd with new Names of People con-
" quer'd, or of Places taken?

" Believe me, my Lords, I burn (as you
" your ſelves do, and I hope you think the
" ſame of me) with an inexpreſſible Love
" of my Country; and this Diſpoſition of
" Mind, which I ever had, and always
" ſhall have, reconciles me to *Cæſar*, and
" reſtores him to my Friendſhip. People
" may think, or ſuſpect what they pleaſe
" of me; but I can be no Man's Enemy
" that deſerves ſo well of the Publick.
" For if I have not only declar'd an En-
" mity, but have denounc'd War againſt
" thoſe

" thoſe that are bringing Fire and Sword
" upon us, tho ſome of them were my
" familiar Acquaintance; why ſhou'd not
" the ſame Publick Good, that cou'd pro-
" voke me againſt my Friends, appeaſe me
" towards my Enemies? What Hatred
" have I to *Publius Clodius*, but that I
" think him a Man pernicious to his
" Country? You have decreed Honours
" to *Caius Cæſar*, ſo many in number, as
" no Man ever receiv'd in any War: So
" great in themſelves, and in the manner
" of beſtowing them, as is quite beyond
" Example. Yet nothing governs me in
" this Debate, but the Reaſon and Neceſ-
" ſity of the War, and the Good and
" Safety of my Country. If I only con-
" ſider'd *Cæſar*, what reaſon can he have to
" wish to ſtay Abroad, but that he may
" perfect the Service which he has far ad-
" vanc'd? Wou'd his Return to his Coun-
" try offend any body? It cannot be the
" People that ſent him, nor the Senate
" that applauded him: Nay, if any there
" are that hate the Man, there can be
" no reaſon even for them to call him
" Home; they call him Home to Glory,
" to a Triumph, to publick Congratula-
" tions, to the higheſt Honour of the
" Peers, to the Favour of the Commons,
" and to the Joy and Affection of the
" People.

" But

" But if he is content to stay Abroad
" for the Good of the Commonwealth,
" and to defer the Enjoyment of his For-
" tune till the War is ended; what Opi-
" nion shou'd I be of, who if *Cæsar* were
" otherwise inclin'd, ought only to con-
" sult the Advantage of my Country, es-
" pecially at a time when we are so near a
" Peace? Before *Cæsar* commanded, we
" rather endeavour'd to stop the Conquests
" of the *French*, than to carry the War in-
" to their Country: Other Generals
" thought those People were rather to be
" repel'd than attack'd. But *Cato* has
" proceeded after quite another manner:
" He thought it not only his Business to
" conquer those that were in Arms, but
" to reduce their Country.

" No body had ever right Notions of
" our Government from its first Founda-
" tion, but he thought the *French* were
" most formidable to it; who may now
" be oblig'd, in one Campaign or two, to
" accept such Terms, as will be firm for
" ever. But if things unfinish'd and im-
" perfect shall be left in that Condition,
" tho their Strength be broken now,
" they will certainly rise again, and revive
" to prosecute another War. Wherefore
" let *France* continue under his Care, to
" whose Valour, Fidelity and Fortune
" was committed. For as he
" adorn'd

" adorn'd with the greateſt Gifts of For-
" tune, were no longer willing to truſt
" to that Goddeſs; if he were in haſte
" to return to our Country, to our Altars,
" to that high Rank which he muſt al-
" ways bear among us, and to his moſt de-
" lightful Children: If, laſtly, he were
" apprehenſive of an ill Event, which
" would now take more from his Glory,
" than any new Conqueſts cou'd add to
" it; yet in all theſe Caſes it were our
" Intereſt to wiſh, that He alone might
" have the finiſhing of this War, who has
" hitherto conducted it with ſuch wonder-
" ful Succeſs. But when He who has long
" ſince done enough for his own Glory,
" tho not yet quite enough for our Safety,
" had rather enjoy more late the Fruits of
" his Labours, than not fully acquit him-
" ſelf of his Duty to his Country; ſurely
" we ought neither to recal to Affairs at
" Home a General, that will have reaſon
" to reſent ſuch Uſage; nor to diſturb
" and interrupt our War with *France*, of
" which we may ſoon hope to have ſo
" good an Account from his Conduct."

NUM-

NUMBER XII.

Of Beauty and Assemblies.
Of the Examiner's *Bashfulness.*
Of Informers and Suborners among the Romans.
Of the Mischief they did in the Macedonian *Army.*

Monday, December 18. 1710.

IT was not thought so strange, that Valour, Wisdom and Wealth were out of fashion, as that Beauty should be also in Disgrace; and that the Fair should grow into Contempt as fast as the Great: *For Beauty is the Growth of* British *Ground*, as the Poet sings; and ill Faces were formerly reckon'd contraband Goods;

Goods, and were not ſuffer'd to be imported. What Harm Beauty has done ſince, is hard to diſcover. I never heard that it contributed to the Danger of the Church, at leaſt it was never complain'd of by the Doctor. 'It has always been famous for *good Principles*, a great Encourager of *Paſſive-Obedience*, and not a little pleas'd to turn *Subjects* into *Slaves*. All the World owns it is of *Divine Inſtitution*; And I cou'd give a plain proof in a certain Family, that it has *an Hereditary Right*: And to recommend it ſtill more to the Humour of ſome People, it has always delighted in *variety and change of Servants*. In *China*, we are told it is in ſuch Repute, that the Men of Quality are not ſuffer'd to marry ugly Women: And in *England* it was once ſo fortunate, (I mean in the Days of Queen *Elizabeth*) that no Servants were encouraag'd but ſuch as were handſom. It has ſince that time made a very great Figure among us, and our Court was as bright at Home as our Army was glorious Abroad. It added Luſtre to the Throne it ſurrounded; it charm'd every Mortal that approach'd it; it was the Grace of our Triumphs, the Pride of our Nation, and the Envy of our Enemies. *Italians* a thouſand Years ago, were ſo far from being admir'd here, that on the contrary a Pope made a *Latin* Pun upon

upon our People, and said, they should not be call'd *Englisi*, but *Angels*; [*non Angli, sed Angeli.*] What a wonderful Change has been here since those days! nor is it less surprizing, that at a time when Beauty is eclips'd, there should be any body so idle as to set up *an Assembly*. Those Entertainments are generally design'd for Foreigners: But what Diversion can Strangers have in any Place, where by the Company they meet, they will have reason to think themselves at Home? How much better did the *French* Ladies employ their time, when Fans were first scarce in that Country! It is well known to the Curious, that many of that Sex turn'd Projectors; and that the Tax upon *Coats of Arms* was found out by the Dutchess of *Roquelaure*. If some of our Ladies wou'd follow this Example, and had not an Abhorrence for the *Ways* and *Means* of *France*, what a Comfort at this time might they be to their Friends! But I never heard that a Basset Table carry'd on a War, or that an *Assembly* contributed to the Support of Publick Credit.

The Title, as well as Design of this Paper, allows me to ramble as much as I please from one Subject to another, and I am now going to make the strange

Transition that I believe was ever seen; it is from Beauty and Credit to the *Examiner*. There is a Passage in one of his late * *Discourses*, as he calls them, that shou'd be written in Letters of Gold; it is that where he stiles himself a *Bashful Author*. This I must own transported me extremely: If a Man that is in hopes of some small Office, shou'd have a mind before hand to hire some Domesticks, and shou'd pitch upon a late Lord President, a Treasurer, Chancellor, and two Secretaries, (all of them, I will venture to say, the best and ablest in their several Stations that ever serv'd at one time) to be his Coachman, his Receiver, his Steward, and his two Clerks; wou'd not all the World say, that this is a very modest *bashful* Person? With his *John*, his *Oldfox*, his *Will*, his *Charles*, and his *Harry*; not to mention his *blundering malicious Rascal*, that he keeps to carry Messages? This is one Instance therefore of my Friend's *Bashfulness*. I cou'd give a hundred others, but will mention only one more, which shews his good Fortune as well as his Modesty: It is in the same Paper, where he says, he has *so little Power over People's Tongues, that he is forc'd to bear his*

* *Numb.* 19.

own

own Work commended fifty times a day. To this I can only answer, That he has much better Luck than I have had. I have heard indeed several brisk genteel young Men of his Party, those I mean among them that have the most Wit and Judgment, cry up to the Skies *Abel Roper* and *John Dyer.* Some of them would swear, that *Abel had laid about him purely*; others, that *Dyer had maul'd the Whigs plaguily.* But I can safely affirm, that from the time my Friend took Pen in hand, I never heard one Person of his own side speak the least kind word of him, or his Performances. On the contrary, I have heard them often rail at him, and cry, This Fellow can't keep a Secret: There's no Sense or good Policy in him; he has little Wit, and less Judgment. He always lets our Enemies know before-hand what we are about: If he is order'd to publish any notorious Lyes, he begins with a Treatise of Political Lying. If he has a Friend who is faulty that way, or any other, he immediately draws his Picture. If there's a Design upon any body's Estate, out it comes, say they; if this Blunderer has but the least notice of it, the first thing he does, is to make a dull Speech about Virtue. Yet after all these Discouragements, this *bashful unexperienc'd Author* expresses a great Desire, that his *Papers reduc'd into a more*

durable

durable Form, ſhou'd live till our Grandchildren are Men. What a Preſent is here intended for the future Republick of Letters! The *Examiner* and our Grandchildren nam'd together in the ſame Paragraph! What fine Work is here like to be! Well! I have always been his Friend, and will ſhew it now upon this difficult occaſion, by telling him the only means that can convey his Papers *to our Grandchildren*; and I will confirm what I ſay by an Example. There was a Writer of great Solidity in the laſt Age, who went by the name of *Tom Coryat*: This grave, yet ſometimes pleaſant and romancing Author, writ ſeveral *Diſcourſes*, and gave them a Title which may ſerve another Work: He call'd them his *Crudities*. And he having at laſt an Inclination, like my Friend, to print all his ſtrange Stuff together *in a durable Form, for the uſe of his Grandchildren*, there was a Humour among abundance of People at that time to ſend a great many Verſes to be put before the Book, in praiſe of honeſt *Tom*. Theſe Mock-Commendations made it ſell then prodigiouſly, and have kept it alive ever ſince. The ſame Method I earneſtly recommend to the *Examiner*, or rather to his Bookſeller: and I dare anſwer, he will have as many Copies of Verſes given him, as ever *Tom* had, to print before his

his Diſcourſes; with the Pictures and Characters of Himſelf and his chief Patrons, to adorn the Frontiſpiece of his Work. Therefore the more haſte he makes *to reduce it to a durable Form*, the better: For all theſe Ornaments will certainly be ready at a Week's warning. He will now make another ſtrange and wonderful Tranſition; which ſhall be from the *Examiner* to Informers.

The two moſt infamous Characters among the *Romans*, were thoſe of *Informers* and *Suborners*: And I have read a Law of theirs, which I thought ſo reaſonable that it ſhou'd always be remember'd. It was a Law, by which the *Informer* was oblig'd to produce his *Suborner*: and if he did not do it immediately, he was doom'd to be ty'd Neck and Heels †. But this, as the Law further declares, was not intended to ſcreen the *Informer* from Puniſhment, if he could prove that he was *ſuborn'd*; but that they might both be puniſh'd together, and ſhare the ſame Fate which they deſerv'd. Theſe Creatures were always numbered among the Calamities of the Age the

* *Delatores & Mandatores.*

† *Calliſtratus de Jure Fiſci, l.* 2.

liv'd in; rewarded in bad Times, and suppress'd in good. So that we read of a famous Saying even of * *Domitian*, that wicked Emperor, in the beginning of his Reign: *The Prince*, said he, *that does not punish, encourages Informers.* This Expression was applauded by all his Subjects, and gave them ground to hope for a better Government than that which soon after oppress'd them. And the same Author, among the Praises of that Good Prince *Vespasian*, reckons, as one of the chief, his manner of punishing these Offenders. "Among the other Misfortunes "of the Times, says † he, there were "still ‖ *Informers* and *Suborners*. These, "the Emperor order'd to be daily beaten and flash'd in the Market-place "with Cudgels, Whips, and Scourges; "and to be led ignominiously thro the "Amphitheatre in the face of the People, crouded into Seats and Scaffolds "to behold the Prizes. And as soon as "this last Scene of their Infamy was performed, he gave Directions, that some "of them shou'd be publickly sold for "Slaves, and that others shou'd be car-

* *Sueton.* l. 8.
† L. 8. c. 8.
‖ *Delatores, Mandatores*;

"ry'd

" ry'd to thoſe barren unfrequented " Iſlands, whither notorious Criminals " were often ſent to periſh: Hoping, " *ſays the Author*, by this Severity, to re- " ſtrain Men from attempting ſuch Vil- " lanies hereafter." A great deal more to the ſame purpoſe might be collected from others; but I will rather obſerve, what Care the *Roman* Laws took to protect Men from ſuch Inquiſitions, whenever Juſtice cou'd be heard among them.

Thoſe Laws did not raſhly give every Man that pleas'd a Power to accuſe another. One of their (*a*) Authors ſays, We ſhall know *who have* the Right of accuſing, by firſt conſidering *who have it not*. Among theſe he reckons ſuch Men as are (*b*) *Infamous*, and ſuch as receive *Pay*. On the other ſide, there were ſome Perſons that cou'd not be accus'd; and among theſe were all ſuch Men as were (*c*) *abroad in the Service of their Country*; in favour of whom, there was a particular (*d*) Law enacted (*e*). There was alſo a

(*a*) *Macer. de Accuſationibus.*
(*b*) *Infames, & qui Stipendium merent.*
(*c*) *Qui Reipublicæ cauſa abſunt.*
(*d*) *Lex Memmia.*
(*e*) *Val. Max.* l. 3.

certain Form of Proceeding ſettled for ſuch Perſons as were allow'd to accuſe. Every Man in that caſe was oblig'd to appear before the Prætor, and to give in the Name of the Perſon he accus'd. Then he ſwore to his Information: And part of the ſolemn Oath was, That he had no deſign of Calumny (*a*). And the Informer was oblig'd by word of Mouth, *or by Writing*, publickly to declare the Offences of the accus'd Perſon (*b*). When all this was done, the Prætor might either receive or reject the Information, as he ſaw good: And if he receiv'd it, he appointed a certain Day in which the Informer and the Perſon accus'd ſhou'd appear face to face. Laſtly, If the accus'd Perſon was found guilty, he was puniſh'd according to the nature of his Offence: If he was acquitted, the Informer was puniſh'd for his Calumny or falſe Accuſation. And the Puniſhment he was condemn'd to (*c*), was to be ſhamefully burnt in the Forehead.

(*a*) *Livy*, l. 44. *Calius ad Cic.* l. 8. Epiſt. fam.

(*b*) *Ulpian. de Accuſ.* lib. 7. *Seneca in Ludo.*

(*c*) *Plin. Pan.*

These were the Precautions which the wise People took, to defend themselves from such dark irreparable Injuries. And yet when they lost their Liberty, and fell under the Dominion of bad Emperors, Informations and Subornations rag'd to such a height, that I do not remember to have read of so many in other Nations, unless it were once, for a very short time, in the *Macedonian* Army; of which Calamities among those *Grecians*, *Plutarch* speaks so warmly and so sensibly, that I can't forbear copying his Words.

" The Philosopher *Bias* being asked, " says * *Plutarch*, what Animal he thought " was the most hurtful? reply'd, That " of wild Creatures, a *Tyrant*; and of " tame ones, a *Flatterer*. But *Plutarch* " says, He might have answer'd better " by only distinguishing between Flatter- " ers of two kinds: For some of them " indeed he thinks may be reckon'd tame " Creatures, such as are those *Shirks* " that ply about great Tables; But those " that with *their Calumnies and* " *cret Malice reach the very Closets and Bed-* " *chambers of Ladies*; these, he says, are

* Mor. Eff. *How to know a Flatterer from a Friend.*

" properly to be call'd wild and ſavage
" Animals; who contribute only to make
" us indiſcreetly angry, or envious, diffi-
" cult, ſtingy, ſour, timorous and jealous,
" with ſeveral idle malicious Stories,
" Hints and Conjectures, always faſtning
" upon ſome Diſtemper of the Mind, and
" growing like a Botch or Boil upon its
" inflam'd and putrid part. Are you
" angry? Revenge your ſelf, ſay they.
" Do you ſuſpect this or that? Believe
" it without more enquiry. Do you love
" any thing? Enjoy it, whatſoever it
" coſts you, whether in Fame or Honour.
" If at any time you have made a Pro-
" miſe to a Friend, and upon ſecond
" thoughts have a mind to break it, but
" are aſham'd of ſo ſcandalous an Action;
" theſe Flatterers, ſays *Plutarch*, are ſure
" to put their Advice in the worſe Scale,
" and incline the Balance to the Side you
" like. Theſe light and empty Coun-
" terfeits, he ſays, finding they want
" Weight, when put into the Balance
" againſt a real ſubſtantial Friend, en-
" deavour to remove him as far as they
" can: Or not compaſſing always that
" Deſign, they then proceed to Compli-
" ment and Ceremony, pretending out-
" wardly to admire him, whilſt by pri-
" vate Whiſpers they blacken and under-
" mine him: Taking the Advice of *Me-*

" *dius*, that chief Parasite among the *Ma-*
" *cedonians*, who taught his Disciples to
" slander boldly, and to push home their
" Calumnies: For tho the Wound might
" be cur'd and skin'd over, yet the Teeth
" of Slander wou'd not fail to leave a
" Scar behind them. By these Scars, says
" *Plutarch*, or (to speak more properly)
" Gangreens and Cancers of false Accusa-
" tions, fell the brave *Callisthenes*, *Parme-*
" *nio*, and *Philotas*.

NUMBER XIII.

Of the Examiner's *Challenge to a Fair Argument.*
Reasons for not accepting it.
His own Objections not yet answer'd by him.
A Symbol of Pythagoras.
Trajan's Opinion of his Soldiers, and Punishment of Informers.
A Passage out of Diodorus Siculus, *B.* 12.

Monday, December 25. 1710.

THE *Examiner* seems to have a mind that somebody would gravely dispute with him: *If two Men*, says he, *would argue on both sides with Fairness, Good*

Sense, and Good Manners; it wou'd be no ill Entertainment for the Town. I shall give some Reasons in this Paper why no body shou'd accept his Challenge. And first, who wou'd argue with a Man gravely, who says a great many things in every Paper, that he does not believe himself? Of this I cou'd give a thousand Instances, if I wou'd be at the Drudgery of reading his Works. What he says of the *Value of our General's Grants, himself Protector*; of the *Lady's Woman, that sunk above Twenty Thousand Pounds a Year*; of the Design which the late Ministry had to *perpetuate the War*: All this, as hardened as he is, he cou'd not put into Print without Remorse. What he adds in other Places, That *the People join'd as one Man, to wish the Ministry chang'd: That neither God nor Man cou'd suffer their Continuance: That all things must have ended in Ruin, without a speedy Reformation: That a Sharper had held the Cards, play'd Booty, and lost the Stake; and when things were almost desperate, an Honest Gentleman was employ'd*: All this likewise, the poor Man that affirms it, does not believe one word of. He knows that every Man of Business or Intelligence in *Great Britain* was alarm'd at the late Changes, and sure they are some of the *People*: He knows that God blest'd the Endeavours of the last M——y for the publick

publick Service with unparallel'd Success; and he knows also, that *He who held the Cards* is no *Sharper*, tho he play'd them better than any body will ever do again: And for the Character of the *Honest Gentleman* that holds them now, I refer him to the Opinion of his Friends of the High-Church. But since he delights in this pretty Figure of *holding the Cards*, I can't help observing one thing to him; That in all my Experience at Play, I never knew but one Instance, that any body threw away the Cards who was in Luck. The Losers indeed often press for new Cards, and are always glad when they get them: Of which I wish the *Examiner* joy, and all his Friends *here* and *elsewhere*. This is therefore one of my Reasons against *arguing*. I shou'd be well employ'd indeed, to argue gravely with him, who shamefully affirms what no body in his Senses can believe.

Another Reason against Disputing with him, is, the Excess of his Power, if you will take his own word for it. He plainly represents himself, as the sole Person into whose hands the Care of the present M——y is committed: And his Libels come out with such an Air, that one wou'd think they were publish'd by Authority. When he rails at the best M——rs that ever serv'd a Prince, and promises to discover *only about eight or nine Thousand of*

their most scandalous Abuses, without pretending to discover one; and when he audaciously reviles a General, whose Services have been the Wonder both of Friends and Enemies, and whose Actions are an Honour even to his wretched Countrymen that wou'd destroy him: all this he calls *defending the Cause of the Q—— and both Houses of Parliament, and nine Parts in ten of the Kingdom.* Now here wou'd be a new Difficulty upon me, if I were inclin'd to argue. This Great Man, who seems to be Master of the Press, and who has hitherto with impunity made use of the Q——'s Name to countenance his base Invectives, may safely say any thing that he thinks or does not think of the late Ministers: But I am not so sure that it wou'd be convenient for me to say all that I think of the new ones. And therefore tho he says this Ministry, *which is of the Q—— 's own Election, fully answers the Wishes of her People*, I shall not so much as presume to differ with him: Only observe, that a Twelve-month hence will be a better time to make a Judgment of these matters, and that some People will think he's a little too hasty.

These are some of my Reasons why I am not for arguing with the Examiner, tho I endeavour to make my Readers merry with him: And therefore he may do what

what he threatens to do, for me; I mean, *answer his Papers himself, and take the Bread out of his Adversarys mouths*, as he neatly expresses it: Nor is there another Man in *England* so equal to such a Work; tho he protests he never did it yet. *I have often been charg'd*, says he, *with answering the Examiner my self. I protest I never did it; nor were those Answers written with my privity, as malicious People give out; nor do I believe the Ministers hire the Authors to give my Paper a Value.* See what a Wag he is, and what a smart Man at Raillery! I fancy, if we had more of this, and less arguing, his Papers wou'd pass never the worse: But that's none of my business. In the mean time, till he can get somebody else to argue with him gravely, there is a dear Friend of his and mine, call'd *The Examiner*, whom I wish he wou'd debate with a little more to the purpose than he has done. This Ingenious Person made some Objections a good while ago, which I am very sure he has not yet answer'd to the satisfaction of any impartial Reader. I beg leave to transcribe them as they stand in the *Examiner*, N. 14. *Well-meaning Men wonder the Q—— wou'd chuse to change her Ministry at this juncture, and thereby give Uneasiness to the G——t, who has been so long successful abroad. There are few Complaints of any consequence against the late Men in Power, and none at all*

in Parliament; which, on the contrary, past Votes in favour of the Chief Miniſter. If her M—— had a mind to introduce the other Party, it wou'd have been more ſeaſonable after a Peace, which now we have made deſperate, by ſpiriting the French, *who rejoice at theſe Changes; and by the Fall of our Credit, which unqualifies us for continuing the War. The Parliament, ſo untimely diſſolv'd, had been diligent in their Supplies, and dutiful in their Behaviour. One Conſequence of theſe Changes appears already in the Fall of the Stocks, and we may ſoon expect more and worſe; and, laſtly, all this tends to break the Settlement of the Crown, and call over the Pretender.* I durſt not have ſaid half ſo much for ten times the *Examiner*'s Preferments, nor can I imagine how he came to be allow'd to do it: And if any one thinks he has anſwer'd all this, I am ſtill left to wonder, that ſuch *ſpecious Objections*, as he calls them, ſhou'd ever be truſted to ſuch Anſwerers. How much better wou'd it be for his Party, if they confin'd him only to Panegyricks, at which he lately ſhew'd his Skill; where he concludes his Flattery to an * *Innocent Lady*, as he ſtiles her, with a greaſy and not improper Image of a *Lump of freſh Butter*: yet this had been harmleſs, as well as na-

* Number 18.

tural

tural and expreſſive, if he had let it reſt ſo; but the Minute he grew ſerious, he blunder'd worſe than ever, and fell to talk of *Somebody that engroſs'd her M——'s Favour without admitting any Acceſs but thro her Means.* The Man is certainly bewitch'd? Does he think thoſe Lords and Great Perſons, that ſerve in Commiſſions, or otherwiſe, are not ſenſible enough upon what foot they are, and upon how large a bottom the M——y ſtands, but this incorrigible Man muſt be ſtill talking of it?

When I gave a Hint in my laſt, that my Friend was little better than an *Informer*, I did not think he wou'd ſo ſoon have made it out; but he always proves kinder than one can expect upon ſuch an occaſion as this: And in his very next Paper he ſhews himſelf an † *Informer at ſecond hand*, giving an account of ſomething he has heard *ſomewhere or other, about drinking Healths the laſt Autumn.* It is very hard for thoſe, that have been in any Company, to report truly what was ſaid in it; the Circumſtances, the Manner and Humour, in which any Words are ſpoken, quite alter the Meaning of them, and can't be fairly related. What then will

† Number 21.

you ſay of one that ſpeaks of ſuch things by *Hearſay? I have heard*, ſays my friend, *it was a common Practice*, &c. But I ſee there is no Drudgery that he muſt not paſs thro, and am now inclin'd to pity him; He has ſold his Soul to cruel Maſters. A very good † Author treating of the myſtical Symbols of *Pythagoras*, ſays, The Uſe and Inſtruction that may be had from them is very great; and that Princes ſhou'd mind, above all the reſt, that which directs us *not to be familiar with Swallows*. By which, he ſays, is meant Backbiters, and Talebearing Whiſperers; Swallows being little Creatures, that chatter and are noiſy, that feed on Fleſh, that devour harmleſs Muſical Graſhoppers, and that fly near the Surface of the Earth to pick up little Animals. They make no Return for their Entertainment, fly away upon change of Weather, and naturally hate Mankind. If Princes, ſays he, take into their Familiarity ſuch trifling Bablers, or prating Knaves, as are intended by this Symbol, what wonder if things go very ill with their People? Of how different a Temper was the good Emperor *Trajan*, of whom *Pliny* gives this honourable Character, That he was a Prince

† Lil. Gyrald.

who never wou'd believe his Soldiers design'd against himself, what they only intended against his Enemies? Therefore if any one had come to tell him Lyes of them, 'tis probable he wou'd have answer'd such a Person, as *Lysimachus* of *Thrace* did *Philippides*; *What have I*, said *Philippides*, *that I may impart to you, Oh my Prince!* To which *Lysimachus* answer'd, *Any thing that you please*, my Friend, *except your Secrets.* If any Spy out of Company had brought an Information to *Trajan*, he wou'd presently have sent him on board some Vessel. Of which Punishment *Pliny* makes a lively Description: "What a Sight was that, says he, "when the Ships that were laden with "Informers were committed to the Winds, "and forc'd to open their Sails to the "Tempests, and to follow the angry "Waves to whatever Rocks they carry'd "them? What a Pleasure was it, to be-"hold those Vessels dispers'd or broken "as soon as they were out of Port? We "could not help, says he, even then gi-"ving Thanks to our Prince, who, that "he might preserve his own native Cle-"mency, committed to the Gods of the "Sea the Revenge of injur'd Men".

This were a right and glorious Precedent to be follow'd in any other Nation; Soldiers were always the Care of Great Princes: *Cyrus* cou'd call every Man he had,

had by his Name. And I have read of a King of *Sicily*, who binding up with his own Hankerchief the Wound of a common Trooper, ty'd, says the Author, by the same Knot the Hearts of all the rest to his Service. The *Romans*, whilst they were a free People, decreed particular Privileges to Men that had serv'd twenty Years. It was not in the power of Informers to cancel the Merit of their Services; a fair and open Tryal was the least that wou'd have been granted. They knew that the Safety and Preservation of Government depended on Success in War; and therefore, even in Peace, they cherish'd and rewarded their Soldiers, that they might always have it in their power to repel and conquer their Enemies.

Nor were the *Grecians* less tender of those that had well serv'd, till they came to be run down by some prevailing Faction. And one of their Historians has a remarkable Passage in praise of a certain War itself, which I humbly recommend to the Reader. This Author taking notice, That nothing which Men account Good is perfectly so; and that nothing which is reckon'd Bad, is absolutely Evil, without some mixture of Profit and Advantage: he says, "The War of the Great and Powerful "King of *Persia* with *Greece*, which terri- "fy'd and wasted the *Grecians*, and had "almost

" almoſt enſlav'd them, prov'd at laſt, " beyond all expectation, a means of their " future Glory and Proſperity. For fifty " years together, he ſays, after that time, " Riches flow'd upon them, Arts and Sci- " ences were cultivated, Military Diſci- " pline was improv'd, many excellent " Commanders flouriſh'd, and the *Grecian* " Name was honour'd thro all Parts of " the World, for having not only routed " the mighty Army of the *Perſians* by Sea " and Land, but for having alſo compel'd " that ſtrong Empire to free, by a laſting " Treaty, both their own Country, and " the Cities upon the Continent of *Aſia* " that were in Alliance with them". The ſame Event was juſtly expected from another War, of a later Date than this, and the Diſappointment can only be accounted for in the words of a *Roman* Author, us'd upon another occaſion: † *At that time*, ſaid he, *the Commonwealth of the* Romans *ſeem'd of all others the moſt to be pity'd: for when they had conquer'd every thing that appear'd againſt them, and might have enjoy'd Safety and Riches, which Mortals think the greateſt Bleſſings; there were yet*, ſays he, *ſome Citizens among them, that were obſtinately bent to deſtroy both themſelves and the Republick.*

† *Salluſt. Bel. Cat.* Fuere tamen Cives qui ſeque remque publicam obſtinatis animis perditum ient.

NUMBER XIV.

The Examiner's *Good-Will to the Army.*

His Loyalty prov'd by his own Sa- matian *Story.*

A Fable out of Cœlius Rhodi- ginus.

An Answer to part of a pretended intercepted Letter from the Elector of Bav——'s *Minister at* Par— *to his Master.*

Monday, January 1. 1710.

A Late Historian says, *We live in a Country where we may not only think and speak, but all safely write what we believe to be the Truth, to which all*

owe *Allegiance*. And a greater Hiſtorian than he, call'd *Polybius*, ſays, "That "Truth ſhou'd be conſider'd as a great "Goddeſs, that will always take care to "appear in her proper Light, and that "naturally triumphs over Falſhood, not-"withſtanding the infinite number of "perſons that take pleaſure in her Perſe-"cution." I am not of the Opinion of either of theſe Authors: I believe a great many things to be true, which I know not whether I ſhou'd do well to write; and I think Falſhood has ſo far got the better of Truth, that the latter is hardly to be met with any where now but in *Plato's intelligible* World, which he invented in oppoſition to the *ſenſible* World we live in: placing Truth in the former, upon a height unacceſſible to Mortals; and nothing but Opinion, Doubt and Error in the latter, with an utter Loſs of Diſcernment, and a Confuſion of Right and Wrong, of Vertue and Vice. Read but any of my Friend the *Examiner's* Papers, and you will fancy him chief Secretary of this *ſenſible* World I have mention'd: For he not only writes whatever he believes or knows to be falſe, but plainly ſhews 'tis his Buſineſs and Duty to do ſo, and that this alone is the Merit of his Service. After having vilify'd the late Miniſters, and the General of the Army,

he

he at last fell upon the Army it self, comparing it very fairly to that which destroy'd the Commonwealth of *Rome*, and to that which erected one in *England*: Either wou'd do, and one as well as the other. Thus while our Troops were victorious in the Cause of Liberty Abroad, they were insulted and treated with Contempt by this desperate Author at Home. Besides, he says, *The Officers are by their Education unqualify'd for other Stations of Life: Their Fortune will not suffer them to retain to a Party after its Fall, nor have they Weight and Abilities to help towards its Resurrection: They appear in all Companies as if they were at the Head of their Regiments*; but they must now, he says, *throw off their Lac'd Coats*; and if so, he promises it shall *be much for their Interest*. What a Hero is here! who with a dash of his Pen can strip that Army which was not to be disarm'd by all the Power of *France*! But I shall make no further Remarks now upon his Good Will to the Army, designing in this Paper to recommend another of his Virtues.

Among all the Instances I have shewn of his good Morals and Behaviour, I do not remember to have given any Demonstration yet of his Duty to the Q——n, which he seems to value himself extreme-

ly upon, and to abhor the Want which he will fancy there is of it in other People. I ſhall not fetch my Evidence from her Maj—y's Declaration, that *the Church was not in Danger* during the laſt Miniſtry; notwithſtanding which, this humble and loyal Subject ſays in plain Terms, *I did then, and do ſtill, believe the Church has been in very imminent Danger.* This is not the Proof I deſign to go upon at this time: But all the World knows her Maj——y very often declar'd, that ſhe had nothing more at Heart than the Union of the two Kingdoms, and that ſhe thought it a very great Happineſs that ſuch a Work was perform'd in her Reign. Now you ſhall ſee the Account that this excellent Author gives of our Union, and of the *Scots* Nation in general, out of an old *Sarmatian* Hiſtory, which he was ſo witty to invent a Week ago, and which I beg leave to tranſlate out of that barbarous Language for the benefit of the *Engliſh* Reader.

England *being bounded on the* North *by a poor mountainous People call'd* Scots, *who were Vaſſals to that Crown; and the* Engliſh *Prime Miniſter, being largely brib'd, obtain'd the* Q——'s *Conſent for the* Scots *to arm and exerciſe themſelves; and they finding they were now in a Condition to be troubleſome, began to inſiſt*

insist upon Terms, and threaten'd upon every occasion to join with the French. Upon which the Prime Minister, who began to be in pain about his Head, set on foot a Treaty to unite the two Kingdoms, which he had the good Luck to bring to pass, and from that time stil'd himself as Author of a most glorious Union, which indeed was grown of absolute necessity by his Corruption.

I am confident my Friend will neither disown the Faithfulness of this Translation, nor be sorry to see his Story put into *English* by another Hand: He is too well with the Enemies of the Union, to be under any Concern on that Score, but I will be content to submit my Reason and Veracity to his, which I believe would be thought a very hard Fate for me or any Man, if in all the scurrilous Libels that have been printed, there is such another Instance to be found of Contempt and Disobedience to her Maj——y's Royal Pleasure, and of Scorn and Hatred to our united Countrymen, *those poor mountainous People*, that were *Vassals*, and *paid Homage*. And the Account he gives of the Reason of *our most glorious Union*, as he calls it, is admirable: He says, *It was indeed grown of absolute necessity by the Corruption of a Great Minister.* One never reads his Papers, without being inform'd and made

made wiſer: He always takes care to ſay ſomething that no body elſe will, and now he has ſhewn that Corruption does good ſometimes, and that we owe a very great Bleſſing to it. He is only a little unlucky in the Perſon he has choſen to fix a Bribe upon, who is as unſuſpected of Bribery, as my Friend is of Truth, and who deſies and deſpiſes the poor and harmleſs Malice of him and all his Maſters; who make him again, in this Inſtance, boldly affirm, what they in their Conſciences know to be falſe.

The Characters and Actions of theſe Men put me in mind of a certain Fable that I have read in a * *Latin* Author; who obſerving that Fables were invented not ſo much for Pleaſure as Inſtruction, ſays, there is one in particular from which good Knowledg may be had; and which is as follows. They report, ſays he, that *Minerva*, *Neptune* and *Vulcan*, diſputing one day among themſelves about the Greatneſs of their Art, and the Wonders they cou'd perform; *Neptune* immediately, for Trial-ſake, produc'd a Bull, *Minerva* a Houſe ready furniſh'd, and *Vulcan* a Man. *Momus* was the Judg that was to decide their

* *Cal. Rhodigin.* l. 9. c. 21.

Conteſt.

Conteſt. He diligently ſurvey'd them all: What Faults he found in the two firſt are needleſs to mention, but he ſaid there was one in the new-made Man, which was, That *Vulcan* ought certainly to have ſet Windows to his Breaſt, that ſo it might be plain to every body what he deſir'd, what he thought, and whether he ſpoke Truth or not. The Reaſon of this Fable, ſays the Author, is ſet forth in *Ariſtotle*'s ſeventh Book of Morals, where it is ſaid, There are ſome Men ſo abounding in ill Qualities, that they are a thouſand times more miſchievous than Brutes; *their Nature being*, as † *Cicero* ſays, *wrapt up in a Cloak of Deceit, or cover'd with a Veil of Diſſimulation: Their Foreheads, Eyes, and Countenance often lye, but moſt of all their Speech.* I have been thinking, if there were ſuch Windows as theſe to ſome Breaſts in the World, what a ſight would be preſented to all innocent Spectators? What a Reproach would it be to Human Kind, to look into Minds where Fraud and Guile preſide; where the Names of all Things and Perſons are chang'd, and the common Notices of Good and Evil loſt; where Proſperity is call'd dangerous, and Poverty advantageous; where Con-

† *Epiſt. ad Fratr.*

queſts

queſts are ſtamp'd Treaſon, and Honeſty Corruption; in ſhort, from whence plain Truth before-mention'd has been baniſh'd twenty Years? If there be any Perſons alive that are form'd in this manner, the † *Egyptians*, according to a very good Author, wou'd have puniſh'd them with Death, as impious towards God, and deſtructive of Mankind, by taking away the mutual Truſt which is neceſſary to Civil Society. And *Marcus Antoninus* himſelf, that mild Emperor and Philoſopher, wou'd have made no ſcruple to pronounce them *Impious*; laying it down for a Maxim in the beginning of his ninth Book, That it is impoſſible *to lye without Impiety*, and without offending Nature, and that firſt original Truth which is the Soul of the Univerſe: *The good Order of which*, he ſays, *an Impoſtor always troubles; and always confounds the right Meaſures of things, as far as he is capable of doing it.*

I can't end this Paper without ſaying one word more to my Friend the *Examiner*: He having been pleas'd to revive very ſeaſonably the Diſpute between the Upper and Lower Houſe of Convocation, *That he may turn*, as he ſays, *the Scale of*

† *Diod. Sicul.* lib. 1.

general

general Favour on the inferior Clergy's side, assures the World they *are perfectly pleas'd with the present Turn of Affairs*. I shall not trouble the Reader with observing what incomparable Judges the Lower Clergy are of State-Affairs; let their own Actions in Convocation speak for them, which are recorded to their everlasting Honour. So that it must needs be an infinite Satisfaction to those that wish well to the Religion and Liberty of their Country, to know that such peaceable well-dispos'd Christians are so highly satisfy'd with the Advantages we have gain'd by some late Proceedings of ours.

Some People in Town, who for a Month past have been handing up and down a pretended intercepted Letter from the Elector of *Bav——*'s Minister at *Par——* to his Master, will be apt to tell my Friend upon this occasion, that there are others in the World as well pleas'd with those Proceedings as the *Inferior Clergy*. The Letter-Writer will have it, the *French* King was over-joy'd at the News from *England*, (a) and *did not defer one moment to give him*

(a) Sa Majesté n'a pas tarde un moment de m'en donner part.

notice of it. (a) *That the* French *Court were of opinion the Opportunity was come, and that use ought to be made of this favourable Conjuncture: For the Allies,* says the pretended Author, *will never be able to continue united after this. And he wishes it might bring them to those Ends they hope for from it.* I don't believe one word of all this. Some sour Whigs indeed make a great Noise about it; and I wou'd have printed the Letter at length, both in *French* and *English*, but that I look upon it to be a Trick of the *Ruin'd Party*. Who shou'd one hearken to, one's Friends or one's Enemies, supposing there was something in it? But 'tis plain this cou'd never come from any Minister of the Elector of *Bav* — : 'Tis impossible he shou'd be pleas'd with a Tory M——y in *England*, because he has already found he has no Interest in that Side. For 'tis well known, that when a new War was expected upon the Death of

(a) La Cour éstant d'opinion que l'occasion est venue, & qu'il faut profiter de la Conjuncture favorable, n'estant pas possible que les Allies puissent rester unis apres ce qu'on vient de voir en Angleterre. Je souhaite avec passion que ces grandes Changements puissent ramener aux fins que nous en esperons.

the laſt King of *Spain*, and we had then ſuch a M———; the Elector of *Bav*—— cou'd get them to do nothing for him, tho he ſent over an Envoy on purpoſe to them, to promiſe he wou'd keep *Flanders* till the War was declar'd: But they minded not a Word he ſaid, having nothing in their Thoughts but a new Parliament, which was to take vigorous Reſolutions after *Chriſtmas*. How therefore ſhou'd this Elector be pleas'd with Tory M———rs now? I know the four *Whigs* beforemention'd wou'd anſwer to this, that he was on our ſide then, but is now on the *French*, to which thoſe Meaſures of our Court in the laſt Reign drove him: But theſe I take to be no better than Cavils, and ſhall therefore leave to be anſwer'd by my Friend the *Examiner*; which he can do as eaſily as ever he did any thing in his life.

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NUMBER XV.

A Paſſage out of one of Cicero's *Orations.*

The Behaviour of the Examiner's *Clergy before and after the Revolution.*

An Anſwer to ſome Parts of his Paper, Numb. 22.

Monday, January 8. 1711.

AFTER being much tir'd with reading the laſt *Examiner* but one, I went into my Study for ſome Relief, and by a lucky Chance, the firſt thing I look'd into, was an Oration of * Ci-

* *Pro domo ſua ad Pontifices.*

cero's, in which there are ſome Paſſages that I cou'd not help taking particular notice of. The whole Oration is chiefly deſign'd againſt one *Publius Clodius*, whoſe Character perhaps every Reader does not know: But in ſhort he was one of the Chiefs in a Conſpiracy to overturn the Liberties of *Rome*, and had been a great Fomenter of the Tumults and Rebellions *at that time*, and of the rifling and burning of Houſes, and had actually burnt *Cicero*'s own Houſe. This Man was deſign'd for one of the *then* new M——y, and by many Paſſages in his Oration, tho he was an Enemy to all good Men, and a Friend to the worſt, he appears to have been a High-Churchman of thoſe days: for he cover'd his Wickedneſs with a ſpecious Pretence of Zeal for Religion; and upon the very Ground where he had fir'd *Cicero*'s Houſe, he immediately built a Temple. Upon this Occaſion the Orator has a noble Paſſage, which my Friends are deſir'd to ſee in the Original, and which I have tranſlated as well as I can, for the Uſe of the Gentlemen of the other Side. *It is your Buſineſs*, ſays he, ſpeaking to thoſe that had the Care of their Religion, *to decide this Day, whether you will ſtrip theſe mad and deſperate Magiſtrates of their Guard of wicked Citizens, or whether you will arm them with the Religion of the Immor-*

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tal Gods. For if this Blemiſh, this Incendiary of the Commonwealth, is to defend his Peſtilent and Deadly Miniſtry by the Sacred Name of Divine Religion, when 'tis impoſſible for him to do it by human Equity; 'tis high time to look out for other Ceremonies, other Miniſters of the Immortal Gods, and other Interpreters of Religion. But if by your Authority and Wiſdom thoſe things ſhall be annul'd, that have been done by the Rage of wicked Men, in this miſerable Commonwealth, by ſome oppreſs'd, by ſome deſerted, and by others betray'd; then indeed we ſhall have juſt reaſon to applaud the Prudence of our Anceſtors, in ſettling the Prieſthood in the hands of our Chief Citizens. I would not have any little ignorant hot-headed Clergy-man, or the Squire of his Pariſh, imagine that the *Roman* Orator was a Deiſt, or a Latitudinarian, or a Socinian; his Character is ſufficiently eſtabliſh'd as to his Religion: And every body knows his Opinion of the Immortality of the Soul, which is deny'd by that Pillar of the High-Church, Mr. *Dodwell*. * *If in this I err, ſays Cicero, that I think the Souls of Men immortal, I err with Pleaſure; nor will ever, whilſt I live, be forc'd out of an Opinion with which I am ſo much delighted.* So that one may almoſt ſay of him, that he

* De Senectute.

was a better Chriſtian than ſome of our High-Churchmen. And what he meant in the Paſſage I have tranſlated, was no more than this; That if their Prieſts, to whom he ſpoke, ſuffer'd undeſerving Men to ſhelter themſelves under the Holy Cloak of their Religion; if Burnings, Plunderings, Perjuries, Immoralities, Seditions, Tumults, and traitorous Attempts to deſtroy the Senate it ſelf, were to be countenanc'd by them, they wou'd ſoon be hated by the People, and bring a Scandal upon Religion it ſelf, when it appear'd, that *their Hearts had all along accompany'd their Fellow-Subjects, the Genuine Sons of the Churches of* Rome *at that time*, in their Attempts againſt the Liberties of the People and Authority of the Senate.

There is no Man can doubt the Truth of this, and therefore I am at a loſs to know what my worthy Friend the *Examiner* means, by putting us in mind of the Behaviour of the Violent Clergy before the Revolution. I will not diſoblige him for a ſmall matter, and therefore we will recollect all the fine Sermons that they preach'd for Abſolute Monarchy, the Surrender of Charters, which they influenced, the Abhorrences which they ſigned, and the Guineas which the two famous Univerſities of our Land, *Oxford* and *Cam-*

bridge, contributed to Sir *Roger L'Eſtrange*, for writing on the ſide of Arbitrary Power. I will grant too, that when they had by all theſe Means betray'd King *James* into his Miſmanagements, they turn'd againſt him, and came into the Revolution. But how did they come? Aukwardly, Ill-favour'dly: Their Oaths had like to have ſtuck in their throats; and their Pupils have been inſtructed ſince, to thank God they had no hand in it.

I need not ſay, I mean all this only of the *Examiner*'s Clergy: There are in *England*, and were then, many Learned, Temperate, Worthy Men of that Order; and many of the *London* Clergy were deſervedly made Biſhops. The preſent Archbiſhop is one of thoſe who made a noble Figure in defence of the Church of *England*: But does that protect him from being an Object of this Writer's Virulence? His Predeceſſor's Learning, Eloquence, and Piety were an Honour to the Age he liv'd in; but have they been able to ſkreen him from the Malice of theſe ſuperfine Churchmen? Tho if it had not been for his Arguments againſt Popery, and his Labours in *the firſt Converſion of a certain Nobleman*, they had at this time wanted a very great Head of their Party.

But tho I never thought of being serious with my Friend, this Argument is of so much importance, that I can't help answering some Parts of his Paper more distinctly: How little regard soever is due to him, there can't be too much shewn to the Cause and the Men that he attacks. I shall therefore pass over his Politicks for this time, which grow so furiously silly, that I believe they will obtain a general Derision by their own Weight: I shall not say a word of his Method, *to maintain our Bishops and Clergy*, and yet SUFFER *our Gentry to live in a decent hospitable manner*: Nay, I shall not so much as congratulate him upon his *Herrings* and *Nutmegs*, and his Jingle of a *Warehouse* and a *Workhouse*; but shall make a few Remarks on his more grave Absurdities and Fallhoods.

For several years past, he says, *there hath not, I think, in* Europe *been any Society of Men upon so unhappy a foot as the Clergy of* England, *nor more hardly treated by those very Persons, from whom they deserv'd much better Quarter*, &c. This is plainly *the fate* of the Revolution, so very *unhappy* to the *Clergy*; and the *Persons* who have so *hardly treated* them, must be the Princes and Ministers ever since that time. Very decent Gratitude! When all the Clergy (except Non-Jurors) have not only shar'd in the common

common Bleſſings of the Revolution, but have had their particular Benefits in it; and the very boldeſt of them can't ſay, they are depriv'd of any thing but the Power of perſecuting others.

The Clergy, he ſays, *are known to have rejected all Advances made them to cloſe with the Meaſures at that time concerting* (he means before the Revolution) *while the Diſſenters, to gratify their Ambition and Revenge, fell into the baſeſt Compliances*, &c. This may be true of *Perſons*, but ſhou'd not be affirm'd of whole *Parties*; for the *Clergy* did not All *reject the Advances*, nor did *All* the Diſſenters gratify thoſe Paſſions of Ambition and Revenge. There was a *Cartwright*, a *Parker*, and *Hall* among the *New* Prelates, and ſome *Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſioners* among the Old; and a ſmall number of the Inferior Clergy, who read the *Declaration* for diſpenſing with the Laws. Yet this is no Reproach to the whole *Order*, that a few in compariſon were faulty: The Misfortune is, that thoſe very Men came into the Revolution with all their Reluctances about them, and have been ever ſince both uneaſy and unfaithful.

It ſhou'd likewiſe be remember'd, he ſays, *to the everlaſting Honour of the* London *Divines, that, in thoſe dangerous Times, they writ and publiſh'd the beſt Collection of Arguments againſt*

Popery that ever appear'd in the World.——
But here the *World* ſhou'd be told, that
thoſe Writers were not the *Divines* to
whom he intends any preſent Honour;
not one of the now Parochial Clergy in or
about *London*, whom he dignifies with be-
ing *perfectly pleas'd with the preſent Turn of
Affairs*, but the *Tillotſon's*, *Stillingfleet's*, *Pa-
trick's*, *Kidder's*, *Grove's*, *Sherlock's*, who
died before theſe happy Changes, with
the *T—n ſ—'s*, *Ll———d's*, *Bu——t's*,
W—k—'s, and others, who now live un-
der the Diſpleaſure of this Writer and his
Party.

*At the Revolution the Body of the Clergy
join'd heartily in the Common Cauſe.* Here
he might have ſtopt; but he delighted to
go on, and ſaid, *except a few, whoſe Suffer-
ings perhaps have aton'd for their Miſtakes*;
and they who join'd heartily, did it like
*Men, who are content to go about for avoiding
a Gulph or Precipice, but come into the old
ſtrait Road as ſoon as they can.* Well! grant-
ing the *Sufferings* of the Nonjurors to ex-
ceed their *Miſtakes*; yet, in his own mean-
ing, the Clergy, who firſt *join'd heartily*,
and then went back, or round about a-
gain to what he calls the *old ſtrait Road*,
were a little more cowardly, and have put
us into greater Confuſion, than they who
had the ſturdineſs to give no ground, in
ſpite of *Gulph and Precipice*.

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What a violent Humour, he says, *hath run ever since against the Clergy!* He means again since the Revolution. And one of the Proofs he gives of this violent Humour, is, That *the Representatives of the Lower Clergy have been rail'd at for disputing the Power of the Bishops*; and that *by such Persons as are the known Abhorrers of Episcopacy*. But I wou'd be glad to know when it was, that any Abhorrers of Episcopacy have at all meddled in this Controversy between the two Houses of Convocation; and whether, if they enter'd into that Dispute, it wou'd not be more natural for the Abhorrers of Episcopacy to take part with the *Lower Side* reviling their Bishops, than to rail at the Inferior Clergy, for disputing the Power of their Dioceſans. Not but in the mean time, they may be a little tempted to *abhor* the Hypocriſy of Men, who brought in a Declaration of *the Divine Right of Epiſcopacy* in one hand, whilſt at the ſame time they thruſt the other into the Faces of the Archbiſhop and Biſhops; and in prejudice to their Perſons, deny'd them thoſe Rights, on the Preſervation and Exerciſe of which the very Being of an Epiſcopal Church depends; I mean the Superiority of Biſhops, and the Subordination of Preſbyters. As to the Complaint in general of this *violent Humour* that has long run againſt

againſt my Friend's Clergy, I am ſorry for it; but let him not talk of *Leaders that encourag'd it*, nor *of Men of Wit employ'd about it*. They that broach ſuch Doctrines as the Mortality of the Soul, and the Independency of the Clergy on the State: They that abſolve for High Treaſon, and damn for Separation; and the Authors of thoſe Cart-Loads of Rubbiſh that are written in the Stile of the condemn'd Doctor: Theſe are the Leaders that have occaſion'd this Humour againſt them; and they are ſo far from being ridicul'd by Men of Wit, that, God knows, they are not Wits that do it; they ridicule themſelves.

What my Friend ſays, of a *Staff and a Pair of Shoes to be left at the Door of our Clergy*, with his rude Application of a Text in the *Revelation* to her Majeſty, ſhall be conſider'd in my next. Nor will I forget, by that time, to inform my ſelf of the matter of Fact he reports, concerning what lately paſs'd between the two Houſes of Convocation; which I will venture to ſay before-hand is miſrepreſented by him, knowing my Friend's natural Averſion to Truth, and unmerciful Temper towards Men of Moderation, whether they be Eccleſiaſtical or Civil.

But, he ſays, God be thank'd, they and their Schemes are vaniſh'd, and their PLA-

PLACES SHALL KNOW THEM NO MORE. One of their certain *Schemes* was to reduce the Exorbitant Power of *France*, and to reſtore the Monarchy of *Spain*: and I dare ſay they wou'd not have this *Scheme vaniſh* under any Adminiſtration whatſoever; but will join heartily with any ſort of Hands to carry it on, and if poſſible to compleat it. And as to *themſelves*, what if their PLACES KNOW THEM NO MORE, they will ſtill, like honeſt Men, purſue the true Intereſt of their Country; and for that moſt deſirable End, they will bear being thus inſulted, in Remnants of Scripture. But that is a Liberty which none but my Friend and his Churchmen are wicked enough to make uſe of; and therefore I ſhall confine my ſelf, upon this occaſion, to another Paſſage of *Cicero* in the ſame Oration: which not only ſhews that People may be driven from their Places, and reſtor'd to them again, let the Conſpirators be ever ſo powerful; but alſo gives an account of the different Condition of Affairs upon his own Baniſhment and Return. *Whereas*, ſays he, *at my Departure there ſucceeded Poverty, Famine, Deva-ſtation, Burning, Rapines, Impunity of Wickedneſs, Flight, Fear and Diſcord: So at my Return, by the Favour of the Immortal Gods, fruitful Fields, Plenteous Harveſts, Hopes of Leiſure,*

Leiſure, Tranquillity of Mind, JUSTICE, the Laws, Agreement among the People, and the Authority of the Senate; all theſe Bleſſings ſeem to return with me.

To the former part of this Deſcription, other People have ſeen a Parallel; whether there will ever be one to the latter, Time only can ſhew.

NUMBER XVI.

Further Remarks on the Examiner, Numb. 22.

His Account of what pass'd in the Convocation, disprov'd.

Of Synods and Councils, Antient and Modern.

Monday, January 15. 1711.

I Promis'd in my last to take further notice of some Passages in the *Examiner*, Numb. 22.

Among the *Republican Politicks*, he represents it to be one of the *noble Schemes*, that the Clergy *shou'd be prescrib'd what to teach, by those who are to learn from them, and upon default, to have a Staff and a Pair of Shoes*

Shoes left at their Door. Set down this Wit, as borrow'd from a late Tryal, and then add to the Account, That in all Christian States and Kingdoms whatsoever, if the Clergy did not confine themselves to the Truths of the Gospel, but would break out into meddling with publick Persons and Affairs; then the Prince or People restrain'd them within their former Bounds, and justly punish'd those who went beyond them. Nor can the Peace of any Government be otherwise maintain'd. The contrary *Liberty of Prophesying* would put it into the Power of any one Cromhole, or other Doctor, to disturb a City, and shake all the Foundations of Trade and Credit in it. All our Kings, and Queens, and Parliaments, since the Reformation, have acted upon this restraining Principle; and the *Examiner*, Great Man! ought to have known, that the Queen her self has *now* follow'd the Example of her wisest Predecessors, in sending an *Admonition* to all her own Chaplains, that they should preach no more Politicks before her Majesty. And there never was a Juncture when this Command more deserv'd to be put into a Law, that it might be a Check to many other Preachers, especially within the City; where, from the Arraignment of *Sach*——*l*, there has been most intemperate, seditious, nay blasphemous Preach-

ing;

ing: for the Sufferings of our Saviour have been apply'd to magnify thoſe of that vile Incendiary. But whatever the High Clergy thinks to get by this, 'tis certain Religion ſuffers by it: The Intereſt of both, it ſeems, can't be advanc'd together; which plainly ſhews that they are not the ſame. And therefore I am afraid the Church will be in *real Danger* at laſt, unleſs more regard be had to thoſe unfaſhionable Divines, who, under a Load of Reproach for Moderation, are content to preach up Peace.

His next Wit and Manners are beſtow'd upon her Majeſty, in a remarkable Paſſage, as he calls it, quoted from the *Revelation, where the Serpent with ſeven Heads caſt out of his Mouth Water after the WOMAN like a Flood, that he might cauſe her to be carry'd away of the Flood: But the Earth help'd the WOMAN, and the Earth open'd her Mouth, and ſwallow'd up the Flood which the Dragon had caſt out of his Mouth. For the Queen having chang'd her Miniſtry*, &c. My Friend was ſo pleas'd with this Quotation, and in ſuch fear leſt his meaning ſhou'd be miſtaken, that in his next Paper *, he explains it himſelf in theſe words: That it is true indeed, this is a *manifeſt Corrup-*

* Number 23.

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tion of the Text; for the Words seven Heads *are not mention'd in that Verse.* However, we muſt needs *know what Serpent he would mean, a Serpent with fourteen Legs, or indeed no Serpent at all, but ſeven Great Men.* And thus he goes on archly, in that moſt ingenious Paper before-mention'd, where he *croſs-examines* himſelf, which I think the beſt of all his Writings, and recommend to every Reader that deſires to ſee Humour in Perfection. This ſhew'd how wrong an Interpretation others had given of this Paſſage, who wou'd needs have it, that by his Serpent with ſeven Heads he meant ſeven excellent Prelates, who had the Misfortune in a certain Tryal not to vote as he wou'd have had them. And thus they inſiſted upon as a natural Reflection for my Friend to make, out of his ſingular Love to the *Inferiour Clergy*. But he ſoon convinc'd them of their Error. However, it muſt be confeſs'd, that this happy Interpreter of Prophecies gives a new Key to the 12th Chapter of the *Revelation*, and dropping *Rome* and Antichriſt, roundly makes the *Serpent with ſeven Heads* to have been ſome late prevailing Monſter, conſiſting of ſeven Great Men; and by the *Woman*, he very decently means the Queen (civil and well-bred!) and the *Earth* he ſuppoſes to be the multitude or People or the Mob, and the drying up of the *Flood*

is the fulfilling of the Prophecy, or Alteration of the M——y, which is the same thing: And I wonder he did not proceed, and copy what is written in the 6th Verse, That *the Woman was forc'd to fly into the Wilderness.* The Parallel had been as exact in that, as in any other Particular: But some of his Acquaintance stop'd him there, otherwise I am confident he wou'd have blunder'd on. But after all, what an idle Man is my Friend grown, to touch the Scriptures with his profane Hands, and to offer in earnest or in jest to interpret them, and to acknowledg the adding of his own words to the Text? This rallying in Scripture-Phrases is not only a gross Impiety, but the dullest Insolence and Rudeness that can be committed. To do it either in the serious or in the ludicrous Vein, if the matter does by no means bear it, is an equal Contempt of God and of his Word. There were too many of these Airs in a late Speech recited by a Doctor in *Westminster-Hall*, where Scripture-Expressions and Allusions came roundly in, with no Truth, and very little Likeness of it. The same wicked Humour has defil'd many of the publick Papers written on the same side, and breaks out at last in this *Examiner*. But I am troubled to find he is dabbling in the *Revelation*, because a very learned and

and witty † Man of his own High-Church, laid it down for a Maxim, That *he never knew any Writer meddling with that Book, but it found him mad, or left him ſo.* Indeed my Friend may better be truſted to follow that Study, than moſt others, having in his Compoſition a certain Antidote againſt Madneſs, as every body may find that looks into his Papers; in which he decays ſo ſenſibly every Week, that they put me in mind of a Story I have heard of Mr. *Dryden.* When a Gentleman came from one of Mr. *D'Urfey*'s Plays, the firſt Night it was acted, and ſaid, *Was there ever ſuch Stuff! I cou'd not have imagin'd that even this Author cou'd have written ſo ill: Oh! Sir,* reply'd the old Bard, *you don't know my Friend* Tom *ſo well as I do; I'll anſwer for him, he ſhall write worſe yet.*

I come now to the *Matter of Fact*, relating to the Convocation, which I undertook to enquire into, and have found my Friend's Account of it exactly anſwers my Expectation: For in order to fall upon the Archbiſhop and Biſhops, he ſhamefully repreſents ſome things, and ſupplies others from his own Invention: *The Upper-Houſe*, he ſays, *having form'd an Addreſs to*

† *Dr.* South.

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the Queen before they receiv'd her Majeſty's Letter, ſent both Addreſs and Letter together to the Lower Houſe, with a Meſſage excuſing their not mentioning the Letter in the Addreſs, becauſe this was form'd before the other was receiv'd. Poſitively not ſo: the *Pious Prolocutor* knows, that he and the Lower-Houſe were firſt ſent for up to the Archbiſhop and Biſhops, where the Archbiſhop in due reſpect to the Queen's Letter, read it himſelf ſtanding, and keeping the Letter as directed only to him, promis'd to ſend a Copy of it to the Lower-Houſe. And ſo the Upper-Houſe did not *ſend both Addreſs and Letter together.* No! The Prolocutor carry'd down the *Addreſs* himſelf, and after reading and debating on it, then came the Copy of the *Letter.* Nor again, did the Upper Houſe ſend any *Meſſage excuſing their not mentioning the Letter in the Addreſs:* The Archbiſhop told them (as they ſay) by word of Mouth, That tho the Addreſs was drawn up before they receiv'd the Queen's Letter, yet he hop'd the Addreſs might ſeem to anſwer to ſome Parts of it; or to that effect.

His Relation of Fact goes on thus: *The Lower-Houſe return'd them* (i. e. the Addreſs and the Letter) *with a Deſire that an Addreſs might be form'd, with due Regard and Acknowledgments for the Letter.* I am more rightly inform'd, that the *Lower-Houſe* did not *re-*

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turn them. For they did not meddle with any Return of the Copy of the Queen's Letter, unleſs they return'd it to *Abel R———*, who put it the next Day into his *Poſt-Boy.* Nor did the Lower-Houſe *deſire that an Addreſs might be form'd with due Regard and Acknowledgments for the Letter:* But only, that in the ſame Addreſs there might be ſome Addition, taking notice of that Gracious Letter. And to this Motion their Lordſhips did agree, and made an additional Amendment to that purpoſe. The Clauſe was this; *Your Majeſty's moſt Gracious Letter to the Lord Archbiſhop of* Canterbury *our Preſident, has been by Him communicated to Us; for which We return our moſt Humble and Dutiful Thanks.* But this *Mention,* ſays the *Examiner,* the *Lower-Houſe* did not think ſufficient, and ſent it back again: And he complains, that by this means no *Addreſs at all* was ſent to the *Queen*; not conſidering that this caſts the Imputation upon the Lower-Houſe, who did finally reject it, tho ſome of the Members in that Houſe pleaded heartily for it. He ſays, That *hereupon the Archbiſhop, after a ſhort Conſultation with* SOME *of his Brethren, immediately adjourn'd the Convocation for a Month.* I preſume, he conſulted with all his Brethren; tho this *Examiner,* out of Love and Kindneſs, wou'd diſtinguiſh *Some* of them. By their Conſent his Grace did

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did prorogue the Convocation to the Middle of *January*, as it had been uſual, to have ſome Receſs at *Chriſtmas*, that the Clergy might attend their own Cures and Families. But this my Friend is angry at: And to all this foul Repreſentation, he adds but one Truth; which is, That *he underſtands not Eccleſiaſtical Affairs well enough to comment upon this Matter*: Yet they who are thought to aſſiſt him underſtand them better, and muſt have better inform'd him, if they had not purpoſely left him in the dark, to conceal their *own Appearance* with him. Thus much at leaſt is certain, that he himſelf underſtood nothing of the matter, and therefore humbly ſuffer'd himſelf to be impos'd upon. Let his Aſſiſtants anſwer for ſo impoſing upon the World. For as to what concerns himſelf, there ſeems to be no poſſibility of Amendment; and therefore 'tis in vain to hope by any Detection of this kind to inform the Ignorance, or reprove the Malice of this unhappy Writer.

My Friend, who is ſo well pleas'd with the preſent Face of Affairs, becauſe 'tis new, and not like the Proſpect we had a Year ago, wou'd be ſtrangely diſguſted if I ſhou'd talk to him of ſuch old things as Synods and Councils: Of the firſt *Lateran* Council, for example, where there were a thouſand

thousand Bishops at once, and not one *Inferiour Clergyman*, who did not own them to be their Heads: Where there was no Desire of Superiority, no Claim of Independency: in short, where they were no Rebellious Sons to the Fathers of the Church; but they were all the most Peaceable, Obedient, Meek, Moderate, and Charitable People in the Universe. What dull times were these! And how different were such Synods from those, that one of the † Fathers gives an account of! *From which*, he says, *he never saw any Good come, nor any Remedy of Evil in the Church, but rather an Increase*: For, he adds, *their Contentions and Desire of Lording, no Tongue is able to express.* But every body is sensible there is none of that Spirit in the World at this time. And therefore I know not why the Examiner is in so terrible a Concern, lest *all Methods of serving the Church and Kingdom, by means of a Convocation, shou'd come to nothing.* If nothing has been done by it these Hundred Years, to reason from thence that nothing will be done hereafter, is an unfair way of arguing. Besides, every body is convinc'd, that if some People were let alone, enough won'd be done in all conscience. But his Fear, I believe, arises

† Nazianzen.

ſes from this: It is our misfortune to have an *Upper-Houſe* and a *Lower-Houſe*; and the Upper muſt needs have its Privileges as well as the Lower, which is a very hard Caſe, eſpecially when the Inferior Clergy have *the Scale of General Favour on their ſide*. And this is the true Reaſon, I ſuppoſe, why he cannot ſee how any Good can be done by ſuch an Aſſembly. But I will tell him further, that his *Inferior Clergy* themſelves are a little to blame. I have often thought it a great pity, that ſince they have it ſo much in their power to ſet all Matters to rights, they ſhou'd waſte any part of their precious Minutes in Diſputes who ſhou'd *Adjourn* them, and in whom that Supreme Power is lodg'd, which is by ſome of 'em reckon'd to be above the *Supreme Head*; whether 'tis lodg'd in *Upper* or *Lower*, or rather *Lower* and *Upper*, according to the Humour we are every where in to turn things upſide down. For tho theſe Diſputes are of vaſt Importance, 'tis true, yet conſidering how much his *Inferior Clergy* have Reformation of Manners at heart, I wonder they ſhou'd engage in ſuch Debates, rather than think of ſtopping that *Inundation of Atheiſm, Prophaneneſs, and Licentiouſneſs*, which the *Examiner* ſays, *are overwhelming us*: The rather becauſe, as unequal as the *Scale of Favour* is, the *Upper* wou'd moſt certainly go heart-

tily to work with the *Lower*, in giving any reasonable Check to such Corruptions. And therefore I begin to suspect at last, that no Decrees of this kind are intended; but that they are in extreme want of some other new Articles and Canons, there being not above one or two at present which those Fanaticks the Dissenters refuse subscribing to. But this is a Grievance hard to be redress'd under the present Set of Bishops; or, to use the words of my Friend, which no body can be weary of, *Time and Mortality can only remedy these Inconveniences in the Church, which are not to be cur'd like those in the State, by a Change of Ministry.* In the mean while I will venture to affirm thus much, That if at any time hereafter the Inconveniences in the Church shall be as happily cur'd as those in the State are, we may with Comfort and Confidence affirm, that they will Both be safe for ever.

NUM

NUMBER XVII.

Of Nobility in general.
Of the Advantages receiv'd from it.
The ſad State of the Senate of Rome.
Some few Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, January 22. 1711.

ARISTOTLE ſays, † That *Nobility, wherever we find it, is a Proof of the Virtue of Anceſtors.* And 'tis but juſt that we ſhou'd continue to their Poſterity

† *Polit. l. 5. c. 1.*

the Reſpect that was paid to them; because we often receive the Fruits of their Good Actions many Ages after they are dead. But ſome People here will make a Diſtinction, and ſay, 'Tis very true indeed that all manner of Regard is due to ſuch Perſons as have the Merit as well as Titles of their Predeceſſors, but that 'tis extremely difficult to ſhew the ſame Reſpect to others that inherit none of their Virtues. For my own part, I can't help being of that Opinion, and thinking that the Honour of Parents can never be conveyd to thoſe that deſcend from them. When we ſee the Son, or the Grandſon of ſome very great Man, the firſt Motions of our Minds are full of Tenderneſs and Duty, occaſion'd by the Memory of his Anceſtor: But when we diſcover afterwards, that this ſame Perſon, notwithſtanding his High Birth, is Violent, Partial, Ignorant, and Unjuſt, we begin by degrees to conſider him in his own juſt Value, and to have no more Regard for him at laſt than if he ſprung from the Dregs of the People. † *Why, ſays Epictetus, ſhou'd we value a Man because he is the Son of a Conſul, or ſome other great Perſon, if he has nothing of his own that ſhou'd make us eſteem him?* But

† *Arrian.* lib. 3. c. 14.

Socrates carry'd this Reflection too far, declaring against Nobility in general, and maintaining that there is nothing in it truly honourable; but that 'tis often the Original and Occasion of great Evils. And yet the † Writer of his Life goes still further, and affirms, That a great Title *is frequently nothing else but an Excuse for doing Ill, and a Cover for Injustice.* After all, I think upon the whole matter, that Author was only in the right, who said, ‖ *the Glory of Ancestors appears as a Light to their Posterity, giving a clearer View of either their Good or their Ill Qualities.* If a Nobleman has many Vices, they seem greater in him, than they would in another Man: If he has many Virtues, his Rank, his Circumstances, and the Hereditary Honour of his Family, make them shine with greater Lustre. ‖‖ The *Romans*, who never fail'd to build a Temple upon every great Occasion, had one in their Capitol, which particularly directed them to look back to their Original. It was a Temple in which there were Altars erected to a certain Goddess, call'd by them [*Fortuna Primigenia*] whose Assistance they were instructed to implore, that they might always weigh and consider

† *Diog. Laer.* ‖ *Saluſt. de Bell. Jug.*
‖‖ *Rofin. Antiq. Rom. L. 2. c. de Fortuna.*

things past as well as present, remember from whom they were descended, and who *they were*; and reflect on their State and Condition in the World, and on the Quality that at their Birth they had receiv'd from their Predecessors. This perhaps was a necessary Admonition in those Times of Paganism, but we have the good fortune to live in an Age, when we see every day, that without such Instructions, those Persons that are truly Noble, know how to make use of the Advantages of their Birth. How happy therefore are those Nations where there is a Majority of such Persons as I have last mention'd, who being the last Resort in all Proceedings, will be sure to judg impartially, without Violence or Prepossession, and according to the strict Rules of Justice? Who will always take care to hear Both Sides, and to receive whatever shall be offer'd in Vindication of accus'd Persons: Who will protect the Unfortunate from the Prosecutions of wicked Men, will inform themselves exactly of the Truth of past Transactions, will prevent the stifling of any Evidence that is material, and above all things will take care that the Facts are rightly stated, and that the Ground and Foundation of their Judgment is right. Such a Court as this, must needs be the Ornament, Support and Blessing of any Nation; Nor is it

at ſtrange that other Kingdoms ſhou'd deſire to incorporate with ſuch a People; where their Fortunes and Honours will always be preſerv'd; and where they will neither be hir'd by Intereſt, nor tempted by Ambition to enter into dark Deſigns, in order to oppreſs the Innocent.

The Senate of *Rome*, as it is deſcrib'd by † *Cicero*, was very different from ſuch a one as I have been commending. "There "are two kinds of Men, ſays he, that "have endeavour'd to diſtinguiſh themſelves in our Commonwealth; one ſort "of them may properly be call'd *Populares*, the other *Optimates*. The firſt are "thoſe that in all their Words and Actions deſire only to pleaſe the Multitude: "The ſecond are thoſe that behave themſelves in ſuch a manner, as if they "wiſh'd for nothing but the Approbation "of Good Men. They are ſuch Perſons, "ſays he, as are neither guilty of Crimes, "nor wicked by Nature, nor mad, nor of "ruin'd Fortunes. What therefore is the "great End of theſe Fathers of their "Country? What are their Views? And "what is the Courſe they ſteer? Theſe "are the Fundamentals, theſe the Parts

† *Orat. pro Sextio.*

" which are maintain'd by ſuch Leaders,
" even with the hazard of their Lives;
" Religion, the Power of Magiſtrates,
" the Authority of the Senate, the Laws
" and the Cuſtoms of our Anceſtors; Ju-
" ſtice, Juriſdiction and Publick Faith;
" our Provinces, our Allies, the Glory of
" our Government, the Buſineſs of the
" War, and of the Treaſury. To be the
" Patrons and Defenders of theſe things,
" ſo many in number, and ſo weighty in
" themſelves, is only the Work of Great
" Souls, indu'd with Underſtanding and
" Conſtancy: For there is a multitude of
" Men among us, ſays he, who either from
" a Fear of Puniſhment, being conſcious
" of their own Offences, promote new
" Diſturbances and Changes in the Com-
" monwealth; or who, from an inborn
" Frenſy of their Minds, are delighted
" with Diſcord and Sedition; or who
" from the perplex'd Condition of their
" own Affairs, had rather fall in the ge-
" neral Ruin, than alone. When ſuch
" Men as theſe, ſays he, have got others
" to act, and to put in execution their
" own Deſigns and Wickedneſs, great
" Commotions are ſtir'd in the Repub-
" lick". As *Lucretius* obſerv'd long ago, that it is pleaſant to behold from a ſafe Shore the Diſtreſſes of Men at Sea; not that we are pleas'd with the Misfortunes of

of others, but that we are glad to feel that we our ſelves are out of them: Even ſo, when I read of theſe Diſtractions and publick Calamities in other Ages and Countries, I feel a ſecret Joy in reflecting on our preſent Condition, and on the Juſtice and Proſperity of our own Times and Nation.

I obſerv'd in ſome of my former Papers, that the *Examiner* was at the ſame time *pert* and *dull*; but now I perceive his Pertneſs was a temporary Quality only; 'Twas a new thing to him to be an Author, a Politician, and a Favorite to Great Men. It made him look up and ſpeak out with a ſort of Air, which conceal'd a little his other native Quality, that appear'd as ſoon as the firſt falſe Glaring was worn off. And ever ſince he has been ſeen ſo often in his true Colours, that were he not ſo much in the good Graces of ſome Folks, for whom every one muſt have an extravagant Veneration, on account of the wonderful things they have done for us, there wou'd be no enduring him. And yet it muſt be own'd the Man is very induſtrious, he writes and anſwers himſelf, examines and croſs-examines, invents and feals, flatters and ſlanders unmercifully. His Maſters eſpecially have all the reaſon in the World to cheriſh him, not ſo much

or the Falſhoods he writes on their Side, as for thoſe againſt the *diſcarded* M——y, in which there cannot but be a great deal of Merit, tho he ſhou'd do it more groſly ſtill, as 'tis likely he will if he can; which makes me remember with pleaſure his words in the laſt *Examiner*: "*How many* "*Papers do now come out every Week, full of* "*rude Invectives againſt the preſent Miniſtry,* "*with the firſt and laſt Letters of their Names* "*to prevent Miſtakes?* It is good ſome- "times to let theſe People ſee, that we "neither want Spirit nor Materials to re- "taliate; and therefore in this Point "ALONE I ſhall follow their Exam- "ple, whenever I find my ſelf ſufficiently "provok'd". How is it poſſible to read this, without thinking my worthy Friend bewitch'd? I do not know that any one *of the other Side*, as he calls it, ever points out any Perſons by the firſt and laſt Let- ters of their Names: I am ſure, for my own part, I never thought of doing it. But this honeſt Gentleman has ſeldom printed one Paper without uſing that in- genious Method; and at the very begin- ning of this, in which he ſays, *That he ſhall be provok'd in this Point* ALONE *to follow their Example*, there appear theſe very Let- ters fairly printed, *the E—— of S——d*. So that his meaning is, that he ſhall be provok'd at laſt to do what he has done ever

ever ſince he writ, and particularly in that very Paper where he threatens the terrible Effects of his Provocations. Was there ever ſuch a Man known or heard of in the World! But what follows is better ſtill; *Whatever Charges I bring*, ſays he, *whether General or Particular, ſhall be religiouſly true:* And this he affirms very gravely, as if nothing had happen'd, after having been detected of notorious Falſhoods in every Paper he has publiſh'd; and particularly in his *Religious* Account of the Convocation, in which he ought to have been more exact, than in moſt other Subjects. Yet even all this I cou'd bear from my Friend, knowing ſo perfectly as I do, that he can't help it. But his pretending, with a ſlovenly Pen, to draw a ‖ Character of the Q——n, is intolerable. *Alexander* wou'd never ſuffer any bungling Painter to attempt drawing his Picture. And when a Man, call'd *Ariſtobulus*, who was, I ſuppoſe, ſuch another Penman as my Friend, had been writing dull Praiſes of that Monarch, and wou'd needs be reading them to him as he ſail'd down the River *Hydaſpes*; *Alexander* being juſtly provok'd by ſuch nauſeous Flattery, ſnatch'd the Papers out of the Scribler's Hand, and

‖ Number 24.

threw

threw them into the Water: By which, says the Historian, he gave the Author to understand, that he deserv'd the same Fate himself. But my Friend appears to be so secure against all manner of Punishment for his Insolence, that on the contrary he seems to think all the Ground about him Holy, as if he were got within a Circle, that cou'd not be invaded without Profanation. When he rails at the late M——rs, with the utmost stretch of his Malice and Invention, he assures you, 'tis not out of any personal Hatred to them, *but in Justification of the best of Queens.* If we offer any Reasons in behalf of those poor unsuccessful M——rs, tho with all possible Decency and Respect, he says, *We reflect on the Q——n.* When we condemn Calumny, Informers and Suborners, he protests, *We are in a Plot against her M——y's Person:* And if we bestow one word of Pity on any unhappy Men that have lost their Employments, he says, *We have base-fac'd Aspersion on the Q——n.* This and much more of the same nature, you have in his last *Examiner* but one, and will without doubt have it as long, as he writes; for when that Pretence ceases, he is gone. By this means he gives himself a becoming Advantage over all that dare oppose him. Whatever we say, tho with all due regard to Sincerity and Truth, is

factious and seditious; whereas the vilest and falsest Invectives he can think of to oblige those that set him to work, are the pure Effects of his Loyalty and Duty. We can't attack him without affronting the Government; the Tables are turn'd upon us, and all we have been doing to prove our selves good Subjects for these eight years, ends in making us just the same People that the Tories have been so long, and some fourteen years longer. For all which Misfortunes there is no Remedy, unless the Rule of a *French* Critick were to be observ'd, who says, *No body shou'd ever be otherwise commended, than by a faithful Report of their good and commendable Actions.* But this Rule wou'd be the entire Ruin of my Friend, and all his Fellow-Labourers in the same good Cause; and therefore I am against it.

NUM.

NUMBER XVIII.

Of Paper-Credit and Stocks, in answer to the Vindication of Faults on both Sides, *and Old* Double's New Dialogues.
His Project for a Fund to carry on the War.
Some Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, January 29. 1711.

I Shou'd not have had a word more to say to the Author of *Faults on both Sides*, had he not, in his witty way, cruelly attack'd me in his *Vindication* lately publish'd; wherein he tells the World all at once, *The Medley has been meddling, but is more a Medler than a Maker*: which is so

ſo very ingenious, that if I let him go off ſo, I ſhou'd give him too much Advantage over me. He ſays I was in a Miſtake when I took him for *ſome Great Man*: I am very ready to own it, having ſince had thorow Information of him; but truly by the Writings his *Great Men* publiſh every day, a Man may eaſily enough be drawn into ſuch an Error, and miſtake a ſmall *Jobber* of *New-England* for a Courtier and Stateſman. Their Genius and Performances are ſo much on a Level, that a better Judg than I may very well be puzled to tell who is the greater Man, the *Eſſayer on Credit*, or himſelf. As for their *Reaſonings* and *Arguments*, I defy any one to tell me which are beſt, unleſs he can prove that one Nothing is better than another. The *Fault-Finder*, in his *Vindication*, complains I diſlike him, both when he commends the *Whigs*, and cenſures the *Tories*; and the reaſon is, becauſe he does it ſo aukardly, that he neither obliges the one, nor offends the other. I think it vain in him to expect we ſhou'd return *Argument* and *Concluſions* to ſuch an Antagoniſt as he; or that any thing he, or the Writers of the Party he has eſpous'd have ſaid, is worth being ſerious for; when from the firſt of 'em to the laſt, from the *Letter-Writer* to the *Examiner*, there's not an Author of theirs who is not daily publiſhing as errant Con-

Contradictions as those of the *Revolution* and *Passive-Obedience*, the *Hereditary Right*, and the *Protestant Succession*, on which Basis all that has been lately done by 'em is built: and 'twou'd be very merry to answer such *Concluders* and *Arguers* in a grave Tone, as our *Fault-Finder* wou'd have us. If I had not known him and his Merits, I should have had a fair Temptation to enter the Lists with him as a *Trafficker*, for his positive Assertion, that Trade *can be carry'd on without Paper-Credit*. Just such another is that where he says, the value of Stocks was *imaginary*, and that when they were 136, they were really but 100. This is all right, it makes 'em all of a piece; and truly on the foot they stand, I expect no other kind of *arguing* from them. If they shou'd assert 'tis *Midsummer*, 'twou'd not be more extravagant than what they have already asserted about *Non-Resistance*, *Jure-Divino*, *Credit*, and the *late Ministry*. Does not *Hudibras* say,

What is the Worth of any Thing?
Just so much Mony as 'twill bring.

But then he did not understand Trade, he went only by Reason and Common Sense, which these Gentlemen wou'd banish from *Business* as well as from *Politicks*. Old Double, who knows as much of the

as our *Finder of Faults*, ſays, *Stocks riſe in value, according as they are wiſely or weakly manag'd*; and that they are fallen, only becauſe the *Bank* concern'd themſelves in the choice of Parliament-Men, and not for the *Changes at Court*: which is ſo like his way of arguing, that had he not ſet his Mark to his *New Dialogues*, we ſhou'd ſoon have found the Father out by the Features of his Offspring. The (*a*) *Fault-Finder* is, on the contrary, of opinion, Stocks are not worth more than is paid in, and he's a Fool or Madman with him that gives a Penny more for them. He does not think good Management can improve them, or that a conſtant Intereſt of ſeven and eight *per Cent.* beſides other Advantages, makes One hundred Pounds worth a Farthing more, tho ſecur'd by Act of Parliament. On the other hand, *Double* acknowledges, (*b*) *That a good Underſtanding, and mutual good Offices of Aſſiſtance, between the Old Miniſtry and the Bank, have help'd to extend Paper-Credit.* Our Finder of Faults denies every thing like it: *Paper-Credit*, ſays he, *adds nothing to the Increaſe of* Trade; and unleſs the Bank of *England*, and all Goldſmiths, *keep Money enough by them to anſwer all their Bills, Paper is a precarious Credit, which ought*

(*a*) *Vind.* p. 16. (*b*) *New Dial.* p. 118.

to

to be look'd upon as a common (*a*) *Cheat.* Old *Double*, who is employ'd by the ſame Maſters, takes *it for granted*, (*b*) *that Gold and Silver ſhou'd be left for the Market, and other common Uſes, and that the Bulk of Trade and Buſineſs ſhou'd be carry'd on by Paper.* You ſee how finely they agree among themſelves: but it will always be ſo in defending a Cauſe that's grounded only on Nonſenſe and Inconſiſtency. The *Fault-Finder* will not allow the Bank or Bankers to make uſe of a Penny, for they give Bills for all that's paid; and they muſt, quoth he, keep enough by them to anſwer all, which wou'd make their Buſineſs wonderfully beneficial. If they have any Mony of their own, they may trade with it; but if they touch a Shilling of what they have given Notes for, 'tis a Cheat. *This is the Man that is to rectify our Judgments, and reform our erroneous and ſuperficial Ideas in Trade:* This is he who is ſolicitous that *ingenious Men wou'd inveſtigate his Notions with more Attention*; tho I perceive nothing even of the Merchant in him, but his *Altumal* Cant, a Mark of his poor Traffick and Tar-Education. What Shifts are his *Great Men* put to, to hire ſuch Hands to do their Work for them? He will not admit of Bank or Bankers depending on

(*a*) Pag. 13. (*b*) Pag. 176.

the

the Improbability of a general Call on them, and on that dependance to make uſe of part of the Caſh paid into them, which is anſwer'd by Paper; and as long as Credit is good, creates a new Species, of great eaſe and convenience to Commerce, as is daily experienc'd, or Traders wou'd not risk their Eſtates ſo freely as they have done, and may in better times do again. I don't think it extraordinary that theſe Men are ſo angry at Credit, and ſo induſtrious to leſſen her Reputation. They have lately diſoblig'd her ſo much, that 'tis likely ſhe will have as little to do with 'em as ſhe can; and they are not ſuch Fools as not to ſee ſhe is not at all in their Intereſt. All the Writers againſt her give themſelves Airs of Authority: The *Examiner* does as good as tell the World, one can't touch him without being guilty of Sedition; and the *Finder of Faults* threatens us, that (a) *he's better provided to maintain any thing he has ſaid than we are aware of.* 'Tis our hard Fate to have nothing but Truth and Reaſon on our ſide; whereas that Author is ſo plain as to ſay in another place, (b) *The M———y approve of his Performance.* In this caſe 'tis not hard to gueſs whom he means. And having had a full Account of

(a) Pag. 20. (b) Pag. 42.

the

the Man and his Hopes; I am extremely surpriz'd to meet with any such Expressions as these in his Book. * *Won'd you have the World believe, that if a Great Man has interest enough with his Party to get himself thank'd, and to save him from being censur'd, that he's therefore fairly acquitted of all that has been charg'd against him?* &c. There's nothing so plain as the Methods they take to insinuate that all things are for the better, and that none are Losers. Our Author pretends that Bank-Stock is but really 100 *l.* or thereabouts in value: now 115 *l.* is actually paid, and 7½ *per Cent.* only to be deduc'd, so that the original Payment is 107½, and the Stock no more than 107½; which he makes 3½ above its value. But so it is with 'em in all cases, and we must be satisfy'd in this as well as in others. I shou'd not have troubled my self and the Reader so much about such a Writer, had he not been so far impos'd on by the Applause given his *Faults on both Sides*, on account of its mistaken Author, as to flatter himself he deserv'd it: and for the sake of what's true in his Book, I was loth he shou'd be so deceiv'd; the Man being, I believe, willing to be honest, if the Point he has in view cou'd be gain'd by being so;

* Pag. 18.

other-

otherwise he will, like the rest of the Faction, confound *Whig* and *Tory*, by dividing the Whigs into *Old* and *Modern*; a wicked Distinction invented by their Enemies to ruin those by *Divisions* they cou'd never have contended with without them.

I have mention'd a new Work of *Old Double's*, duller even than his last; and 'tis probable we shall hear no more from him. The Party wou'd be mad if they shou'd suffer him to write for them again. Who but such a blundering Projector as he, wou'd have offer'd such a Proposal as he has done to raise Mony, at a time when we are at our wits end for want of it? It looks as if he had so little an opinion of his Patrons himself, as to banter 'em; tho as matters go, that wou'd be barbarous, and I shou'd not forgive him my self, if I thought he intended it. I rather chuse to believe it comes from the Simplicity of his Heart, and from the same sound Judgment that fifteen or sixteen years ago propos'd the shutting up the Exchequer, (or, what's all one, stopping the Payment of old Debts, and beginning a-new) to the then Ministry. I shall not give the Reader all his notable Design to fill the Tr——y, only mention some of the most remarkable Branches of his Fund.

Old

Old *Double's *Project to raise Money.*

A Tax on Auctions of Books and Pictures.
On Quack-Bills, Almanacks, and Plays.
On Cockpits, Bowling-Greens, Ninepin-Alleys.
Shovelboards, Billiard-Tables, Muſick-Booths.
Strongwater-Shops and Raree-Shews.
On Vintners, Wine-Coopers, Jockeys and Undertakers.
On Chocolate-Houſes and Coffee-Houſes.
On Cards, and upon the *Jews*.

All which is ſo very plauſible, that out of the extreme Paſſion I have for the publick Service, let it be under what Management it will, I cannot but recommend it alſo to the Conſideration of ſuch whoſe Heads are full of thoſe matters.

I have often taken notice of the *Examiner*'s Impropriety of Speech, in calling his good Friends the Whigs the *Ruin'd Party*. I always conſider'd them as a great Body of Men zealous for civil and religious Liberty, hearty Enemies to *France* and the Pretender, and loyal Subjects to the Queen, not diſputing any of her Majeſty's Titles,

* Pag. 198, to 201.

eſpe-

eſpecially that which deſcends to the Houſe of *Hanover:* and I thought it very odd, that he ſhou'd term ſuch Men the *Ruin'd Party*, becauſe it look'd as if Men of the contrary Principles only were riſing and flouriſhing; which even he ſure has not the face to affirm or inſinuate, tho he dares do as much in that way as any body, when he is ſet upon't. I cou'd not imagine that Men who are poſſeſs'd of ſo conſiderable a Part of the Wealth of the Nation, cou'd properly be call'd *Ruin'd*; for I know the Tale of the Spunge to be a Fiction invented by a fanatical Writer, who has ſince aton'd for his Fault. And till ſome ſuch Misfortune happen'd, I had no manner of Apprehenſion ſuch a Party as that cou'd be *ruin'd*. And I perceive my Friend the *Examiner*, as full as he is of the Succeſs of *the Frenzies artificially rais'd*, had no other reaſon for uſing the term ſo often as he has done, but, as he owns, *for want of other Phraſes*. There's no other Epithet, it ſeems, in his Lexicon for that *Adminiſtration*, which for ſo many years ſerv'd the Queen and Nation with ſo much Wiſdom and Glory. Theſe Gentlemen, utterly undone as they are, have however flatter'd themſelves with ſome vain Hopes, which he has confuted, as he can do any thing he pleaſes. *They hop'd for ſome terrible Loſs abroad*; and that the Madneſs of the People occaſion'd his

his *Great Turn.* They have always been so *chagrin* at any good News from *Flanders* and *Spain*, that to be sure they wanted some bad now to comfort them; since, *as they hop'd and endeavour'd*, says my Friend, *they cou'd not ruin the Credit of the Nation.* Now there's not a Tory living, who knows there are such things as *Stocks*, *Funds*, &c. but knows also that the *Ruin'd Party* have at least seven parts in ten; and it must be the most spiteful thing in the world for them *to hope and endeavour to ruin Credit*, which was then above one third part of their Estates, the value of the *Funds* and *Stocks* depending upon it. They did not care; the E. of *S.* was discarded, and they will lose 10000 *l.* a Man to have him in again. There never was such an obstinate headstrong sort of People as these *Whigs*, and the *Examiner* can never maul 'em enough for it. What! out of a Pique beggar themselves and their Families! This not to be vindicated. I have more than once observ'd my Friend is very unhappy in his Expressions, and gives his Adversaries too many Handles to take hold of him. What does he mean when he says, *The great Changes have the same effect upon Commonwealths that Thunder has upon Liquors, makes the Dregs fly up to the Top?* Nor is what

comes afterwards more juſtifiable: *The Madneſs of the People hath riſen to ſuch a height, as to break in pieces the whole Frame of the beſt inſtituted Governments.* For tho all good Men are fully convinc'd, that we never had, nor ever ſhall have any ſuch doings in *Britain*; yet ſince Malice is apt to make the worſt of every thing, one wou'd not put Words into an Enemy's mouth. I'm ſure I durſt not have ſaid half ſo much, tho with all the Softnings and Explanations imaginable. He may ſay and do what he will, and *Old* or *New* 'tis all one to him. He has prov'd by many ſtrong Arguments, that the nine in ten is no falſe Muſter: His Proofs are the Shire-Elections, the free and *unextorted* Addreſſes, and the 16 in 1000 in *London*. There's no more contending with him than with *Old Double*: who in his *Dialogues* ſays, He has examin'd the very Poll-Book, and finds they have the *Weight* as well as *Number*; that is, the *Blackſmiths* weigh heavier than the *Mercers*. 'Tis the ſame with my Friend; when he's bent upon proving a thing, it muſt be given up to him; and if he had had a fancy to have made it 99 in 100, he cou'd as eaſily have done it; for certainly there's nothing too hard for him. Who cou'd expect ſuch words as theſe to drop from his Pen? *I believe*, quoth he, *there is no Man ſo ſanguine, who did not apprehend ſome ill*

Consequences from the late Change. For how pitifully does he come off, by saying, *It is manifest they have prov'd much fewer and lighter than were expected?* Loyal Men shou'd not own there were ever any Apprehensions at all, much less that there were any the least ill Consequences; sure I am, I know of none. Every one is extremely well pleas'd: Every thing is florid and thriving. We may have a Peace when we will; and there's no fear now of having the War *perpetuated*, or Mens Brains knock'd out against Stone-Walls, for Towns not worth taking.

NUM-

NUMBER XIX.

The Whigs the only good Church-men.
Resistance a Tory-Principle.
Of the Examiner's *Modesty and Moderation.*
His Votes of Parliament.
A Character of the late Ministry, by the Lord Belhaven.
The Notion, that People are the Riches of a Nation, confuted.

Monday, February 5. 1711.

THO the *Tories* have over and over again prov'd the *Whigs* to be *Republicans*, they shall never make *Schismatiche* of them, nor shut the *Ruin'd Party*

out of the Pale of the Church: For there's nothing more plain than that the *Whigs* are good *Churchmen*, and as little Occaſional Conformiſts too, as the moſt ſtanch of 'em all; nay, that their very Principles are *Primitive* and *Orthodox*: and I ſhall prove it by ſuch Authority, that no body ſhall have a word to ſay againſt me. I grant the *Tories* have done great things in the Church's name, as well as the *Whigs*: If the latter *abdicated* King *James*, and ſet King *William* on the Throne, which they are always bragging of, the *Tories* routed the Junto; and that, ſure, is as great a piece of Service to the Church, conſidering what Danger ſhe was in, and how thoſe ſad Men were *ſapping* and *undermining* her. However, if I was a Tory, I wou'd not let the Whigs have any ſhare of the Honour of the Revolution, ſince hardly any one but good Churchmen were concern'd in it, as may be ſeen by the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*'s Letters to the Earl of *Dorſet*, printed in the Year 1689. *'Twill be ſufficient once for all*, ſays that Prelate, *p.* 58. *that the main Body of thoſe who made ſo brave a* Stand, *were all of the Church of* England, *and the Principles on which they ſtood, were all Church-of-*England *Principles. It was by theſe Perſons and theſe Principles that Popery was ſtopt in its full Career, by theſe it was hinder'd from conquering, and put in a condition to be ſhortly after*

after conquer'd. Again: *I know,* says he, *it was formerly a popular Objection of divers misguided Diſſenters from the Church of* England, *that our Principles were too* Monarchical, *and that we carry'd the Doctrine of Obedience farther than might be conſiſtent with the Safety of a Proteſtant Church, or the Privileges of a Free-born People: But it is now to be hop'd that the ſtrongeſt Argument of all others, which is Experience from undoubted Matter of Fact, has put this Objection for ever out of countenance.* What muſt the Biſhop think of thoſe that deny this *undoubted Matter of Fact,* and affirm there was no *Reſiſtance,* no making a *Stand?* King *James* himſelf drove this Argument too far, out of ſpite to the Church; and a Letter, publiſh'd by him on a certain occaſion, charges the Preachers with leading their Hearers into *Diſobedience, Schiſm,* and *Rebellion,* as he calls it: but we own no ſuch thing. There was a Book publiſh'd in 1688. licens'd by the Preſident of the Council, in vindication of the High Commiſſion (of which two or three of the *Examiner*'s Friends now living were Members) wherein 'tis ſaid, *His Majeſty, that he may convince the moſt obſtinate Enemies to his Government, is reſolv'd to proceed in the calmeſt way; and therefore notwithſtanding the moſt undutiful and diſloyal Reflections caſt on Majeſty it ſelf by ſome of the Church of* England, *'tis his Royal Pur-*

poſe that his Commiſſioners ſhall not exerciſe that Severity againſt them, which they have againſt Proteſtant Diſſenters, nor will his Majeſty take thoſe Advantages againſt their Clergy which he might. And p. 67. *Inſtead of acting according to their* quondam *avow'd Doctrine of Paſſive Obedience, they fly in the face of Authority*, &c. He goes on, p. 69. *When the Proteſtant Diſſenters went not half ſo far in their Diſobedience to the Regal Authority, they could not eſcape the Cenſure of being Enemies to the Government.* Which ſhews that the Tories all this while are but in jeſt, and believe no more of Paſſive Obedience and Non-Reſiſtance than other Folks, nor practiſe any more when they are ever ſo little touch'd.

I have often obſerv'd, that my Friend the *Examiner* wou'd be thought to write a State-Paper, and that to attack him is criminal. This is the beſt Argument he has on his ſide, and ſerves for an Anſwer to all Objections. He aſſumes a ſuperior Air, very uſeful and artful; and tho no Man in his wits can ſuppoſe the Miniſtry wou'd own ſuch a Tool as he, yet to fall upon him, is, in his way of ſpeaking, to inſult the Q——n, the Parliament, and Miniſters; and if he had a Law made to that purpoſe, he cou'd not take more upon him. *I wiſh*, quoth he, *theſe Gentlemen*

wou'd compare the Liberty they take with what their Maſters us'd to give, how many Meſſengers and Warrants wou'd have gone out, &c. Of which his dear Friend *Leſley* is a famous Inſtance, who for ſix or ſeven years wrote Treaſon thrice a week with impunity: So inveterate and cruel was that Party, whom he and the *Examiner* boaſt they have *ruin'd* by their Writings! Indeed we do take ſome Freedoms with my Friend, and ſhall continue ſo to do, as long as he ſo inſolently treats the late Parliament and Miniſtry. Becauſe he is ſo forward to charge others with the very thing he is every week doing himſelf, the publiſhing *falſe, inſolent*, and *ſcandalous Libels*; let us inquire into his laſt Paper a little, and ſee how faithfully he draws the Picture of the late Parliament and Miniſtry: and then let any one judg what Cenſure he deſerves for ſo falſe, ſo inſolent, and ſo ſcandalous an Invective.

The *Examiner*'s Account of the late Houſe of Commons and Miniſters, in his Votes of Parliament, *Numb.* 26.

That they intended to bring in a Commonwealth, and ſell every Man's Birthright for a Shilling.

To paſs an Act to qualify Atheiſts, Deiſts, and Socinians for Places; which he appoints Mr. Lechm—— *to bring in.*

Another to forbid the Clergy to preach Religious Duties, as Obedience, &c.

Another to deprive Biſhops of their Juriſdiction.

Another to make a General for Life, and that the War ſhou'd laſt as long as he liv'd.

Another to attaint two Dukes, one Earl, one Knight, two Squires, and a marry'd Spinſter, at a lump, for High Treaſon againſt the Junto.

That they wou'd have declar'd the Original Contract to be a Conſtitution of a Junto and a King or Queen; the Junto only to have the Executive Power.

That they wou'd have paſs'd an Act further to limit the Prerogative.

I ſhall ſay nothing of what he adds about the Merit of Elections, and deciding a Majority; for I verily believe he's aſham'd of it himſelf, and by this time wiſhes it out of his Libel; ſince, to ſay Truth, he knows now as much of Majorities and Elections as any body. I cannot but value my ſelf a little on my Impartiality, and even Friendſhip to the *Examiner*, being ſo much in love with every thing he does, that you ſee I publiſh his very Scandal and Sedition for him, and almoſt make my ſelf as guilty as he is. 'Tis true, I do it in hopes he is in Favour, and that he wou'd not leave his

Friend

Friend in the lurch, but take the whole Guilt on himſelf, which indeed cannot be charg'd to me, but on his Account. And thus much common Prudence oblig'd me to offer in my own Vindication; for doubtleſs ſuch Calumny as that can never paſs without a Day of Reckoning. After all this, what need is there of mentioning his other intended Actions of the ſame Parliament and Miniſtry, *as the cutting off all Hopes of a Peace, induſtriouſly involving the Nation in Debt, turning the Biſhops out of the Houſe of Lords, ſelling their Lands, and ſetting up Presbytery?* which my Friend confidently affirms they wou'd have done if they cou'd: And what's worſe than all, have infallibly deſtroy'd the *Independency of the Clergy on the State*, which he humorouſly calls an *idle Claim*. But I don't think ſuch things ſhou'd *be jeſted with*, and I hope I ſhall not diſoblige the Convocation, by abhorring ſo as I do that *idle Claim* of his; an Expreſſion as much againſt Good-Manners as 'tis againſt Law. An unlucky Accident or two has happen'd, wherein my Friend has diſcover'd what a ſtrange Novice he is at Argument; about which, tho he has twice or thrice made ſome Blunders, yet he has ſhewn too as much Modeſty as he cou'd. He once defy'd Mr. *Hoadly*: Nay, he wrote a whole Paper againſt him, but

drop'd him there for ever. He threaten'd the *Management of the War*, but has not yet ſaid a word of it. That, 'tis true, I take to be a Fault of his Friends, and not his own; they wou'd not let him expoſe himſelf, as they knew he would do, if he ventur'd upon it. Yet he pretends to anſwer another Perſon; but finding the Force of Reaſon, and the Truth of Fact againſt him, is ſo ingenuous as to own he did not know what he ſaid, and deſires to be excus'd, becauſe *he talk'd out of his Trade.* An Excuſe that, for ought I ever ſaw of his, he may lawfully make to every thing, except Fiction, Slander and Impudence. His *Glocester* Story, which he has but half recanted; his Alluſion to *Verres*; his Votes, and a hundred other ſuch Falſities, are unqueſtionable Proofs of his being Maſter of his Trade in thoſe Matters. Very juſtly may that be apply'd to him, which *Plutarch* ſays in the Life of *Pericles*, *Why ſhou'd one wonder at what ſuch Fellows ſay, who ſcurrilouſly reflect on other Mens Lives, and daily upon all Occaſions, with their Reproaches and evil Speeches, ſacrifice the Reputation of their Superiors, the Great and Good, to the Envy and Spite of the Rabble, as to ſome evil Genius or wicked Spirit?* The *Examiner*'s excellent Talent at Panegyrick and Satyr ſhines forioully in his laſt Paper, *Numb.* 27. one of the merrieſt

neſt certainly which ever was publiſh'd, as I ſhall endeavour to ſhew in my next; for I am always ready to do Juſtice to ſuch extraordinary Merit. To have a right Notion of his Inclination to Scandal, in abuſing the late Adminiſtration, 'twill be proper to ſee ſome true Character of the then Miniſters; and ſince mine may be ſuſpected, I'll give it the Reader from a Speech ſaid to be ſpoken by a *Scots* Lord, which was mightily cry'd up by the Tories.

The Lord *Belhaven*'s Character of the late Miniſtry.

The Circumſtances, ſays he, *of our Neighbours in* England *are Great and Glorious; their Treaties are prudently manag'd both at Home and Abroad; their Generals brave and valorous; their Armies ſucceſsful and victorious; their Enemies ſubdued and routed; their Strong-Holds taken; their Sieges reliev'd; Marſchals made Priſoners; Provinces and Kingdoms are the Reſults of their Victories; their Royal Navy is the Terror of* Europe; *their Trade and Commerce extended thro the Univerſe, incircling the whole habitable World: And, which is yet more than all theſe Things, the Subjects freely beſtowing their Treaſure upon their Sovereign: And above all, theſe vaſt Riches, the Sinews of War, and without which all*

all the Glorious Succeſs had prov'd abortive; theſe Treaſures are manag'd with ſuch Faithfulneſs and Nicety, *that they anſwer ſeaſonably all their Demands, tho at never ſo great a diſtance.*

Of all the popular Errors embrac'd by Mankind, there's none greater in my mind, than that the Riches of a Nation conſiſt in the Number of the People. How can a Kingdom be the richer for a parcel of Beggars, to eat the Bread out of one another's mouths? Sir *William Petty*, and other Dealers in Political Arithmetick, pretend indeed, that every living Soul, Man, Woman, and Child, is worth the Publick at leaſt 7 or 8 *l.* a year. A fine Notion that! as if a poor *Palatine*, with a Wife and eight Children, was worth 80 *l.* a year to us, when we know we are 10 or 20 *l.* yearly out of pocket to maintain them. Thus 'tis very plain, the Number of Inhabitants is rather the Poverty than Riches of a Nation; and all wiſe Folks will keep themſelves to themſelves as much as they can. Beſides, we in *England* have a great many Reaſons againſt letting others come among us, which moſt other Kingdoms have not. Foreigners, as ſoon as they land here, are bewitch'd by the Whigs; and tho they come from a Popiſh, Arbitrary and Per-

Perſecuting Government, they immediately quit their Tory-Principles, vote againſt the Church, fall to Trading as faſt as they can, and grow Enemies to the *Landed Intereſt*; which is by much the beſt we have, unleſs it be, as *Old Double* ſays, the *Church-Intereſt*. The *Dutch*, 'tis true, are by ſome thought a pretty politick ſort of People, and yet they naturalize any body that will live with them. But Sir *William Temple* tells us, *They do it out of neceſſity, thro the multitude of People, which forces them to turn their Stock into Trade.* Now if they wou'd not naturalize ſo, they might have leſs People, and that Neceſſity of Trading wou'd be remov'd; ſo that there's a great Inconvenience in having too many Inhabitants. A Landed Intereſt is certainly as much more profitable, as 'tis more genteel than a Trading. Are not the *Polanders* and *Lithuanians* the richeſt of all Nations? And how comes it about, d'ye think? Why they have a Landed Intereſt, and if it were not for their Corn, we ſhou'd not know what to do ſometimes. Are not the *Dutch*, as the *Examiner* and the Tory-Writers repreſent them, a deſpicable ſorry People, *Herring-Curers?* And why, but becauſe they have a Trading-Intereſt only; no Landed-Intereſt, no Church-Intereſt, in which we have a great Advantage over them: Tho *Old Double* ſays,

ſays, they have thirty ſix Millions Sterling ready Caſh in the Bank of *Amſterdam*, four times as much as we have in all *Britain*. But then our two other Intereſts are more than a Ballance for their one only, and I can't ſee why we ſhou'd be more afraid of the War than they are, who are incumber'd with ſo many People, and ſo much Mony.

NUMBER XX.

On a late Letter to Craſſus.
Of Mens Ingratitude to their Country.
Of the Examiner's *being liſted into the Service.*
His own Falſe Account of it.
A Paſſage out of Archbiſhop Tillotſon.

Monday, February 12. 1711.

I Intended, in this Paper, to have conſider'd the *Examiner*'s late Performance, *in praiſing thoſe that are at the Head of Affairs, and taking notice at the ſame time of their Defects*, to uſe his own words; but he has relaps'd ſo ſoon into his Diſeaſe of Scandal, that I will defer what I had deſign'd

ſign'd upon the other Head, that I may attend him at this time in his more dangerous Fit of Defamation. Indeed he appears, by his laſt Paper, to be in ſo deſperate a Condition, that all his Friends ſhou'd in good earneſt look after him, leſt, like the Weazle in the Fable, whilſt he endeavours *to bite the Tile, he ſhou'd happen to cut his own Tongue.* Such is the common Fate of al impudent Dealers in Calumny, who are juſtly expos'd in that Emblem. But of all that ever made it their Buſineſs to defame, there never was ſuch a Bungler ſure as my Friend. He writes a Letter now to *Craſſus*, as a Man mark'd out for Deſtruction, becauſe that Hint was given him ſix months ago; and does not ſeem to know yet that he is ſtill employ'd, and that in attacking him, he affronts the Q——— n, and differs with his own Majority of Nine Parts in Ten of the Kingdom, who all deſire the Service of this General. Such an incorrigible Perſon is this *Examiner!* And yet we ought not to wonder at what he does, ſince he only follows Nature, and keeps up to the height of his Genius. * *Ariſtotle* ſays, There are ſome Fiſhes that have Teeth upon their Tongues; one wou'd almoſt believe my

* De Hiſt. Animal. l. 2. c. 13.

Friend

Friend to be of the ſame Make, and that he cou'd not move his Tongue but to bite. But what does he mean by throwing away his Libels, where they never make the leaſt Impreſſion? If what the Philoſophers have held, be true, that it is an Honour to receive Injuries, when we are not affected by them, becauſe we cannot otherwiſe ſhew the Firmneſs of our Minds; no body was ever ſo much honour'd as our General has been by the *Examiner*. His calm Contempt of ſuch harmleſs Malice, puts me in mind of a Story I have read of *Philip* II. King of *Spain*; who being told that a certain Doctor had publickly defam'd him, and was put in Priſon for it, ſent a Servant to the Man, to know *if he had done him any Injury*: To which the Doctor anſwer'd, *Never in all his life*. This Report being made to the King, he order'd the Doctor to be immediately ſet at liberty. At which many People being ſurpriz'd, and deſiring to know his Majeſty's reaſon for it; *I do it*, ſaid the King, *becauſe the Man muſt be a Fool, for no body elſe wou'd abuſe ſo outrageouſly a Perſon that never injur'd him*; and why ſhou'd I puniſh an Idiot? But this *Examiner* goes further; for he not only falls upon one that never injur'd him, but upon one that (if he will not own himſelf for *France* and Popery) has actually done him,

as

as well as all other *Engliſhmen*, ſignal Benefits and Service. So that all he writes againſt this Great Man, ought to be conſider'd as the pure Effect of his Malice to our Conſtitution; and all the Falſhood and Poiſon that drop from his Pen, ſhou'd meet with no more regard than the Raving of one that is in a Phrenzy or a Fever. The poor Man can't help it, it is his Diſtemper; and it wou'd be wrong to ſhew Reſentment againſt one who has loſt his Reaſon, who is carry'd away by the Impetuoſity of his own falſe Principles, and who was retain'd at firſt to ſcribble againſt the Revolution, and hir'd to cry down all thoſe that contributed to it. But his ſcurrilous Reflections on this General only, bring to my Thoughts a beautiful Compariſon in *Marcus Antoninus*; who ſays, A Perſon of true Merit and Vertue ſeems, in his Opinion, to reſemble an agreeable Fountain, which Men in vain endeavour to trouble and pollute, by throwing Filth and Naſtineſs into it: The Water purges off immediately all ſuch Dregs and Dirt, and of it ſelf grows clear again, and retains the Purity of its Spring.

A good deal has been ſaid of late concerning the Ingratitude of a Country to thoſe that have well deſerv'd of it: Thus was *Rome* ungrateful to the *Scipio's*, to *Camillus*,

millus, to twenty more that might be nam'd: Thus was *Athens* ungrateful to *Miltiades*, *Themiſtocles*, and others; *Lacedemon* to *Agis*; *Carthage* to *Hannibal* and *Hanno*: and if it were reaſonable to produce more modern Examples, other Countries might be nam'd that were in a fair way of being as illuſtrious for Ingratitude of this kind, as any of thoſe above-mention'd. But there is another kind of Ingratitude, of which nothing has been ſaid that I remember; which is the Vice of thoſe that are ungrateful to their Country. Now there are many ways of being ungrateful in this ſenſe, according to the Opinion of * *Gyraldus*: "Men are ungrateful to their Coun-"try, ſays he, when they ſtir up Sedi-"tion, Riots and Tumults in it; when "they encourage Diſcord and Strife a-"mong the People; when they oppreſs "them with Poverty, or contrive any "other Ways and Means, which may leſ-"ſen their Proſperity and Safety, and "tend to the Ruin of their Common-"wealth. In all theſe Caſes, that Author "ſays, they are as ungrateful to their "Country, as if they invaded it with "Fire and Sword, or made it ſubject to "lawleſs Tyranny. But he adds, ſince

* Paræn. adverſ. Ingrat.

"there

" there are not only antient Examples of
" this matter, but ſome very *freſh, and in*
" *every body's memory*; and that it is a Sub-
" ject which has not only been handled by
" Famous Philoſophers, but other Au-
" thors *have collected Hiſtorical Accounts of*
" *it*: he therefore thinks it unneceſſary
" to ſay any more concerning it."

I will follow the Opinion of this Author, and return to my Friend the *Examiner*.

When that worthy Gentleman was firſt put upon writing his Weekly Paper, it was preſently given out by the Wags of his Party, that *he was to maul the Whigs*: Scandal was the only thing he pretended to; and knowing he had very little Good to ſay of his Maſters that employ'd him, he cou'd do no leſs than promiſe to write a great deal of Ill of their Opponents. His Acquaintance anſwer'd for him, that he had a Conſcience exactly ſuted to ſuch an Undertaking, and a Complexion to carry him thro with it: That he wou'd ſtick at nothing; but the higheſt Rank, the moſt conſpicuous Merit wou'd be no Security againſt his Inſolence: That he wou'd never want Matter or Invention, having an inexhauſtible Fund of Malice and Calumny, which, according as he was paid, he wou'd right or wrong apply to any Subject; and if his Image were but

ſoul

foul enough, he wou'd not care for the Reſemblance; but like a common Dauber, wou'd write the Name of his Sign, which wou'd ſerve as well as the Likeneſs with the Rabble, for whom he was to work. All this they promis'd for him; and that he ſhou'd maintain an invincible Hatred to Truth, and never once ſubmit to the Drudgery of being Honeſt: That his Religion and Morality ſhou'd conſiſt entirely in his being One of the new *Godly Party*: That he ſhou'd never have the leaſt Remorſe for any Injuſtice done to Perſons, or even to Vertue it ſelf; and if he cou'd but eſcape the Correction of others, that he ſhou'd never fall under the ſeverer Diſcipline of Conſcience. We have lately heard very much of Falſe Brethren; and I had this Account from one of the *Examiner's*, who was preſent when he enter'd into Articles. But every body muſt do him the juſtice to ſay, he has taken care that his Securities ſhou'd run no hazard, by keeping up exactly to the Terms of his Agreement. How applicable to my Friend is what a *French* Author ſays on Defamatory Libellers? *The Pleaſure they take in railing at and defaming thoſe againſt whom they write, makes theſe wretched Scribblers uſe all the Idea's and Expreſſions a corrupt Imagination can furniſh them with; and by their Falſhoods in Fact, they do as much injury to the Truth of Hiſtory,*

as they give offence to Modesty by the Lewdness of their Pictures. Whoever would learn the Events of his own Time, in the Writings of these Impostors, will not know the Persons that are nam'd, so different they appear there from what they are in themselves. The Greatest Men are represented as without Merit and Honour, and the most Unworthy adorn'd with their Characters.

Now you have seen this true Account of his being lifted into the Service, I will next present you with his own History of that Matter; which is just of a piece with all his other Narratives. First, he says, he has serv'd the present Ministry half a year in quality of *Champion*, without *being call'd*. And when I reflect on his Abilities or Usefulness, I am amaz'd to think that this is not true. But he goes on, with his usual Modesty: *And with the Help of the Q———*, quoth he, *and a Majority of Nine in Ten of the Kingdom, I have been able to protect them against a routed Cabal.* What a Hero is this, with the Q———n, and his Nine Parts in Ten to support him! But what follows, is stranger still: Would you think it! says he, *These very M———rs that I have protected, and that all know me, and set me to work, have been so far from rewarding me suitable to my Deserts, that to this day they never so much as sent to the Printer to inquire*

inquire who I was. When he gets into a Vein of Merriment, there's no body can come up to him, that's certain. These ungrateful M———rs that see him every Morning, and give him his Cue, never think of finding him out. But I can tell him, all the rest of the World find him out, and see so plainly what he is, in every one of his Papers, that they must have very little to do, if they shou'd make any further Enquiry about him. But this was a Sally of his Wit; now you shall have a Touch of his Cunning: He endeavours to disguise the Profits of his Paper, values himself on the Frankness of his Service, and plainly insinuates that he has neither *Place* or *Pension.* The first I readily believe, it not occurring to me what Office he is most fit for; but of the second, I dare say, *the first Quarter has honestly been paid:* yet I can't answer how long it will be continu'd, *or how long the Mony may be spar'd.* So that in a very short time, 'tis possible my Friend may be as wrongfully accus'd of being *mercenary* as my self: And we must both be satisfy'd with the Pleasure of our several Employments; he, in writing Falshoods, and I, in detecting them. If there were any hopes of him, I wou'd yet give him one piece of Advice out of an Author of our own, who of all I have yet quoted in my Language, I think the best; I mean

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Archbiſhop *Tillotſon*: But this Writer can have no Weight with my Friend or his Party, who was the Object of their Slanders, their Hatred, and Inventions; and who wou'd certainly have been one of *the Ruin'd Party*, had he been ſtill alive. However, I will tranſcribe his Words: "Whatſoever Convenience may be thought to "be in Falſhood, it is ſoon over; but the "Inconvenience of it is perpetual, be-"cauſe it brings a Man under an ever-"laſting Jealouſy and Suſpicion: ſo that "he is not believ'd when he ſpeaks Truth, "nor truſted, when perhaps he means "honeſtly. When a Man has once for-"feited the Reputation of his Integrity, "he is ſet faſt, and nothing will then "ſerve his turn, neither Truth nor Falſ-"hood." And in theſe happy Circumſtances I will leave the *Examiner* for the preſent.

NUM-

NUMBER XXI.

The Tories in a Combination with the Diſſenters.
A Hiſtory of High-Church Services to the Church and Clergy.
A Compariſon therein between Them and Low-Church.
Some Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, February 19. 1711.

THE poor Whigs are every day ſo maul'd off by the Tories for their *Fanaticiſm*, that one wou'd be apt to think there was ſomething in what my Friend the *Examiner* and his Fellow-Writers of that Faction tell us, That the Preſ-

byterian Preachers began to take Inventories of the Parsons *Barns and Stables, and to look into the Church, as who shou'd say these will shortly be mine:* if we did not know that not a word of Truth can come from 'em, and that this same *Godly Party*, like that of 41, mean no more by *Church* and *Orthodox*, than the other did by *Purity* and *Reformation*; that they are alike acted by a furious and blind Zeal, the only difference between them and the Puritans being, that the latter were cunning enough to be Hypocrites, whereas our new *Godly Party* usurp the Name without even the Form or Appearance. Yet every one knows what use has been made of the word *Church* and *Churchmen*; how the most constant and zealous of her Sons, as far as Zeal and Constancy are to be shewn by Affection and Piety, are stigmatiz'd as *Fanaticks* and *Schismaticks*; and how especially at all Elections, the *Whigs* are branded as Sappers and Underminers of the *Church* eſtabliſh'd by *Law*. I shall therefore, to undeceive some unthinking People, who only can be impos'd upon by such a Pretence, give a short History of some Facts, wherein High Church distinguish'd their Zeal, so much boasted of lately, in a very different manner, and much to the scandal of all *True Churchmen*: which Facts I will borrow from a Reverend Dignitary of

of the Church, communicated to me on this occasion.

Time was, when the known Patrons of the Dissenters were in a strict Alliance with the Heads of the Tory-Interest; when *M——ve* and *S——ur* went hand in hand with them in all their Counsels and Debates: But then such a Junction was not the least discredit to the Cause of the *Church*, while they join'd in the meritorious Work of perplexing the Affairs of King *William*, reducing the *Prerogative* of the Crown, and supporting *Presbyters* against their *Bishops*; all which in other Men wou'd have been call'd the proper Work of Republicans and Presbyterians. In the first Year of the Q——, the Zeal of the Quakers for the Tory-Interest stands upon Record, in *William Penn*'s Circular Letter, a Letter full of Concern for the then prevailing Power, and a lasting Testimony how little they shun the Company of Dissenters, when they find them advance with a friendly Disposition. In their own case only such Company is not in the least *Infectious*; in all others 'tis next to *Pestilential*. There was a certain Peer, not more eminent for *Anniversary Speeches* than for Affection to the Dissenters, and himself an *Occasional Conformist*; but for all that, *High Church* wou'd be much out of

humour, shou'd we once suggest that the Proceedings of the E. of *K.* and E. of *N.* are against the High-Church, because the Lord *H*———*m* bore a great part in the same Measures. All which is sufficient to prove what a terrible Blow they give their own Friends, when they lay down for a Maxim at Elections of all kinds, That all Candidates, Members, and their Adherents, if they vote with Dissenters, are (however Orthodox themselves) *ipso facto* unchurch'd. For such is the Virtue of the Name *Churchmen*, wherever they vouchsafe to fix it, that it not only secures all that wear it against the Infection and Imputation of ill Company, not only wipes off all former Blemishes how unchurchlike soever, but it gives them a Tenure Right to use the Church and Clergy as ill as they please, without the least danger of forfeiting their Title.

Of pernicious consequence to the Church was the *Ecclesiastical Commission* of King *James*, both in it self, and in the Intention of that Unfortunate Prince; and so fatal must it apparently have prov'd to the two great *Nurseries* of the *Church*, the *Universities*, that one wou'd have hop'd whoever had been concern'd in that, had forfeited his Reputation in the way of a *Churchman* for ever. And yet (to let the Severity of these Gentlemen to some, and their

their immoderate Clemency to others) all the Sins under a *Popish* Reign are not only forgot and forgiven, but they cannot think the Church in any degree of Safety under a *Protestant* one, till they see the Administration in some of those very Hands which had the principal Share in that illegal and destructive Commission. After the Revolution, no two things were more freely reflected on as detrimental to the *Church*, than the *Act of Toleration*, and the Commission for *reviewing the Common-Prayer*. It was chiefly upon account of this last, that many of the Bishops and Clergy cou'd never since recover the Character of *Churchmen* among some of their own Brethren, with whom notwithstanding, the E. of N's Church-Title has stood firm and unblemish'd from that day to this; tho it is well known that Noble Hand suther'd the first into *Parliament*, and the second into *Convocation*. We were told, in one of their Papers, of a certain House of Commons, to whose *Zeal and Honesty it is owing that the Church is enabled to weather the Nation*. Who are meant there, is no Secret; but by what peculiar Services to the *Church* they have merited that mighty Character, is a very great one. And therefore a List of their good Offices in cases where the Interest of the *Church* has been plainly and undeniably concern'd,

might have been very seasonable upon that head. But tho they forget the Instances of their good Offices, we cannot forget the Instances of some very ill ones, nor reconcile their Behaviour on certain Occasions, to that distinguishing Character of Zeal for the Church and Clergy. In King *William*'s time Sir *J. J*——, or at least some other stanch Whig, propos'd the excusing all Livings under 20 *l. per ann.* but was oppos'd by *H*——*s*, *H*——*l*, &c. who took off even the Exemption from Livings of 20 *l. per ann.* by a High-Church Majority; Sir *E*——*d S*——*r* saying, in the Debate, *He thought the Parsons did not behave themselves so well, as to deserve that Favour*: But that is nothing from such a Knight as he, *who thank'd God he had not been at Church for seven years.* And so by these great Churchmen, poor Livings, that had never before been tax'd, had the Load laid upon them.

In the present Reign the same Party (to shew their good Will to *Church-Power*) past a Bill, to transfer the repairing of *Churches* from the Ecclesiastical Court to the Justices of Peace, that is, from the *Church* to themselves. 'Tis easily guess'd to what Condition such an Act, had not the Lords rejected it, would have reduc'd the *Chancels* of Impropriate Churches, when

when the ſame Perſon wou'd be frequently both *Party* and *Judge*. The Parliament ſome years ago veſted the Power in Juſtices of the Peace, to hear and determine Cauſes about ſmall *Tythes*; but reſerv'd to the Clergy the Liberty of chuſing their own Remedy, either this new one, or ſuch as the Law had provided before. But this Liberty the Quakers by no means lik'd, and ſollicited the Parliament to take it away; and will it not ſeem incredible to the *Highfliers*, that the E. of *R.* ſhou'd of all Mankind be the Promoter of ſuch a Cauſe? Yet we are told for certain, that his Lordſhip took upon him to manage it for the Quakers, brought it into the Houſe of Lords, and ſpar'd no Pains to humble the Clergy to the Quakers. Her Majeſty's Bounty to the Clergy was firſt propos'd by the Biſhop of *Salisbury* to Queen *Mary*, who fully intended it, if ſhe had liv'd; and that Project was afterwards ſet on foot by a Great Miniſter in the laſt Reign. It was then far advanc'd, and wou'd have been finiſh'd, had he ſtaid but a few Months longer in the Miniſtry. It is alſo very well known, that when it was graciouſly renew'd by her Majeſty, ſome of the Perſons imploy'd to bring it to bear were refer'd to him for Aſſiſtance; and it was then promoted and carry'd on by Members in the Houſe of Commons, who

were never so happy as to be of the Tory Party. Nay, they mov'd and endeavour'd to have the Bill for confirming it made still more advantageous and beneficial to the poorer Clergy, but cou'd not obtain it. They wou'd have had all the *First-Fruits* and *Tenths*, as the last remaining Badg of Popish Slavery, funk for ever, and a Fund settled by Parliament in lieu of them, for the present Augmentation of small Livings; whereas the other Fund was in a great measure anticipated by Pensions for Life. The same Memoirs, from whence I took these, furnish me with many more Instances of this nature; but I shall conclude with the last, being what the Tories brag of most, and boldly assume the Honour of it entirely to themselves, who it seems had not the least share in it.

My Friend the *Examiner* is more mistaken than ever he was in his Life if he thinks I am angry with him, or take such notice of him as I do, because I imagine he deserves it: But he may depend upon it, as long as he takes the Liberty to write such notorious Falshoods as he has done in every one of his Papers, so long shall I continue to expose him. If he was capable of Improvement, this faithful History wou'd be a Lesson to him; but all I expect from

from him, is, to brag of what he cou'd do if he wou'd, that he does not write to the Whigs but to the Tories, or, as he profanely expreſſes himſelf, he makes *Meat for Babes*, an Allegory he's extremely fond of; for in his very laſt Paper, he ſays, he's *a Nurſe who ſuckles Whelps*. A Week or two ago he was a *Champion*, and now he's a *Nurſe*. He cares not what he makes of himſelf, if he has a Maggot to be malicious and miſchievous: However, he is not ſo weak, but he knows he has for theſe ſix Months been doing what he can't anſwer, reviling the beſt Men, in Flattery to the worſt. He's doubtleſs aſham'd or afraid of what he has done, and therefore puts on all the Diſguiſes his poor Imagination can invent. His Friends too, for fear if he ſhou'd be found out 'twou'd be a Scandal to the Party, do their utmoſt to conceal him; ſometimes they inſinuate he is a Poet, ſometimes a Prieſt, ſometimes a Phyſician, ſometimes a ſilly Academick, and ſometimes even an old Woman. But that won't do; no Man of common Senſe ever thought any body wrote the Paper but *Abel Roper*, or ſome of his Allies, there being not one Quality in the *Examiner*, which *Abel* has not eminently diſtinguiſh'd himſelf by ſince he ſet up for a Political Writer. 'Tis true, *Abel* is the more modeſt of the two, and it never enter'd into his

Head to ſay as my Friend does of his Paper, *'Tis writ with plain Senſe, and in a tolerable Stile:* For tho *Abel* is admir'd for that too by the chief Politicians of his Party, he has never been ſo vain as to value himſelf on his Excellence that way. An Expreſſion dropt indeed from the *Examiner* not long ſince, which looks as if he had ſome knowledg of himſelf; for he ſays, *If he ſhou'd anſwer me, it wou'd render his Paper wholly uſeleſs*, it being a very hard matter for a Man, ſo often convicted of writing Falſities, to make any Reply without becoming uſeleſs. His only way to keep up, is to do what his Friends have enjoin'd him, Put a bold face on the matter, and write on; to ſay as he does in his Thurſday's Paper, *'Tis in vain to hope to convince the World he's wrong in one Fall, they all know that to be loſt Labour:* and yet he has ſo juſt an Opinion of himſelf, as to confeſs *the Deſign is important.* He's ſo conſiderable a Perſon, if the Whigs cou'd hinge be too hard for him, their Buſineſs wou'd be done. There's nothing ſo merry as what he ſays of his not anſwering the *Management of the War*, and the *Treaty of Peace*: He cou'd, if he wou'd, have made it appear, *The Management of the War Abroad did not relate to the Evils at Home.* He can do any thing. He cou'd alſo prove there were *wrong Steps* in the *Treaty of Peace*, the

Allies

Allies wou'd have all: but he won't do it, becauſe he is treated like a *Footman*; and how ſhou'd one know how to treat him but by his Writings? And where has he by his Breeding given us reaſon to uſe him otherwiſe? 'Tis moſt certain he never heard a word of the *Treaty* before, but what his Coadjutor *Abel* told him; yet now the *Negotiations* are come out, he aſſures us, the *Secret will not bear the Light*, and he wou'd do Wonders if he might be us'd like a Man of Honour: but he's more ſtupid than I take him to be, if he hopes to be ſo treated, with ſuch a Load of Infamy upon him.

NUM-

NUMBER XXII.

The Loyalty of High-Church to the Q——n.
Their Affection to the Union.
Some Remarks on the Examiner.
The Tories the Hypocrites.

Monday February 26. 1711.

HAVING in my laſt given you an Account of the Services of the *Tories* to the *Church* and *Clergy*, I ſhall now take a ſhort View of their Duty and Reſpect to the Q——n, which they boaſt of as much, as if they verily believed what their Great Apoſtle Biſhop *Sanc*roft has aſſerted, That Subjects muſt not reſiſt to ſave *their own Souls*, and the Souls of all

Mankind. And my Friend the *Examiner* has more than once vouch'd for them, *That they have the moſt profound Veneration for Royalty and Crown'd Heads, and always ſpoke of her moſt Sacred Majeſty with the utmoſt Submiſſion.* Which wou'd have very great weight with it, coming from ſuch a Pen, if the matter of Fact, as it generally happens with him, was not quite contrary. But 'tis the way of their Writers, to ſay Things which all the World knows to be *falſe*, with as good an Air as if they were as well known to be *true*. They have ſo much of Popery in them, that they wou'd put a Force on our Faith, in oppoſition to our Reaſon, and even to our Senſes. They were indeed pretty mannerly a Year or two, when they hop'd to be as *Arbitrary* in the *Adminiſtration*, as they are in their *Principles*; but as ſoon as they found the Q—n wou'd not go the Lengths they wou'd have had her, that ſhe was for *Union* and *Moderation*, there was nothing bold and undutiful which they did not ſay and do, to vent their Malice, and animate their Faction. Did they not revive the Clamour of the *Church's Danger*, tho her Majeſty had declar'd, *None but Her and the Kingdom's Enemies wou'd endeavour to raiſe ſuch groundleſs Diſtruſts and Jealouſies?* Did they not continue it with the ſame Impudence and Virulency till the *Impeachment?*

ment? What was their *Tack* but a Defiance of the Court? What their *Memorial*, but a flagrant Libel against the Q——n and Government? What the Sermons of their Clergy, but Declamations of Disgust and Sedition? What car'd they that the Parliament voted all Reports and Insinuations of that kind *malicious and scandalous*, that the Queen her self pronounc'd them *seditious and malicious?* Did it put a stop to their Cry, or end in any thing, but silencing their Doctor, and the Mutinies and Changes which follow'd? Did not the E—— of R—— tell the House of Lords, *He compar'd the full Extremities in the Queen's Speech, to the Law in King Charles the Second's Time, to make it Treason to call the King a Papist; for which every Body always thought him so?* And her Majesty being present, was it not, as my Lord characterizes the *Tories*, to *approach the Throne with the most dutiful Awe and Reverence?* Wou'd not one have thought the Queen to have been in as much Peril, when the *High-Commission* was in the Zenith of its Tyranny? And hardly will it be believed it was possible for any Men to have so much real Concern for the Safety of the Church in Queen *Anne's*, as in the most remarkable Instance of the Respect and Duty of these Loyal Subjects to

Dr. *Aldr*——— and Dr. *A*———y left the Bishops abruptly, and wou'd not hear the Queen's Letter to the Convocation read; of which a learned Prelate said at that time, *It was the greatest Piece of Insolence he ever saw!* Have they since the famous *Tryal*, which her Majesty call'd *a necessary Prosecution*, forborn to condemn it as illegal and impious, or in their Libels and Addresses paid the least Deference to the Judgment of the Q———n and Parliament? Yet their *Submission* is without *Reserve*, their *Loyalty* without *Limits*; and they are so wondrous full of Respect, that the *Examiner* assures us, they are *afraid of addressing her Majesty, lest the occasion shou'd be too trifling.* 'Tis true, their *Majority* in the Convocation about five Years ago, refus'd to sign the *Address* of the *Upper-House*: Was it, d'ye think, that they were of disturbing the Q———n, or knew themselves so well, they were asham'd to subscribe to this Part of it? *'Tis no new thing for designing Men to prostitute the venerable Name of the Church to the Service of their own private Ends; yet we think it very strange that any shou'd be so extremely weak and undutiful as to be deluded by these groundless Clamours, when they have been so often and publickly confuted by your Royal Word*, &c. Their many scurrilous Invectives as well in the Pulpit as out of it, during the late Administration, shou'd,

shou'd, methinks, have put an end for ever to their Pretences to *Superlative Obedience*; for tho they have lately been wonderfully jealous of the Reputation of the Ministers, yet such was then their Duty to the Q——n, that her Court was almost always represented by them as full of *Treachery* and *Corruption*, and the Calumnies now collected by my Friend were then spread about with as little Caution and Discretion. 'Twas to no purpose that the whole Body of the Clergy had, in another Address, return'd her Majesty their humble Thanks *for the wise Management of her Treasury, Fleets and Armies, for the free Course of the Law, the Security of Liberty and Property, and the Support and Encouragement of a Flourishing Church*: All under a Ministry which, like my Friend, they have treated as if *neither God nor Man could oppose them*.

The Thing her Majesty [illegible] to have most at heart was the Union, and who were the Men that oppos'd it so warmly in *England* and *Scotland*? Did not the D—— of *A*—— protest against it, as *contrary to the Honour, Interest, Fundamental Laws and Constitutions of Scotland*? The M—— of *A*——, as contrary to *the Birthright of the Peers, the Rights and Privileges of the Barons, the Claim of Right, the Property and Liberty of the Subject*, &c.?

what Share the D—— of *H*——— had in the Obſtacles it met with at *Edinburgh*, is not yet forgotten by every body. We all know who they were that put the Lord *H*——*m* on his *Annual* Speeches; and how zealouſly he ſpoke againſt it is ſtill in our Remembrance. *That Authority*, ſaid he, ſpeaking of the Q——n's Approbation, *tho it be the ſtrongeſt Motive to incline the Will, is the weakeſt Argument to convince the Underſtanding. 'Tis the Argument the Church of Rome makes uſe of for their ſuperſtitious Worſhip, where there are Ten* Ave-Mary's *to One* Pater-Noſter: *as if ten times the Application and Addreſs were made to a* She-Favourite, *as to the Perſon of the Sovereign; which is a kind of State-Idolatry.* The *Tories*, you ſee, are the moſt ſhort-ſighted Creatures upon Earth: They look no further than to day; and if a Thing makes for 'em now, they don't care what it does a Month hence, being alike incapable of Conviction or Shame. The ſame Lord who ſaid, *the Union was made up of ſo many miſmatch'd Pieces, of ſuch jarring incongruous Ingredients, that if ever it took effect, he fear'd we ſhou'd want a Standing Army to keep us from breaking in pieces*; wou'd now without bluſhing have rejoic'd in the happy Effects of it, and term'd it, as her Majeſty did, *the ſolid Foundation of laſting Peace, the Security of Religion, Liberty, and Property*: and our *Scots* Bre-

Brethren had been as much in their Mouths, as they were in their *Puritan* Anceſtors. Tho both *Tories* and *Jacobites*, when 'twas in Agitation, not only wrote and rail'd, but preach'd and pray'd againſt it, as a *Mongrel-Union*, to uſe the Doctor's Phraſe, intended to introduce *Presbytery* and a *Commonwealth*. And yet ſuch ill Judges were they, the Whigs were all the while doing 'em a piece of ſervice; which, if it was poſſible for them to be grateful, they wou'd now own to be the beſt that has been done 'em theſe Twenty Years.

Nothing in the World is ſo awkward as a Dull Fellow who pretends to be witty, of which the *Examiner* has lately given us two or three lively Inſtances; but knowing he had no Fund of his own, he ſteals from his very Adverſarys. The *Tatler* had told him he liv'd upon him; and my Friend, to be as like him as he can, ſometimes ſays *he'll take the Bread out of our Mouths*, and won't write a word more; at other times, that he feeds two or three Authors a Week *upon his Offals*: for now and then he calls things by their right Name, without thinking of it. The worſt of it is, when he has filch'd any thing he's fond of, he does not know how to conceal the Theft. The old Cheat of writing

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Letters to one's ſelf, practis'd by ſeveral of his Brother-Writers, was very ſerviceable to him in his Paper, where he ſo naturally imitates a Presbyterian Epiſtle: ‖ *D—mme that's a Bamboozle: D——mme every Dog has his Day, and by G——d you ſhall find no Mercy:* being ſo plain as to own in another of his Papers, *he's no Reformer, but an Examiner.* And to ſhew how faſt his Stock already increaſes, he informs us he has in his Cabinet Quires of Paper fill'd with *Corruption, Miſmanagement, Cowardice, Treachery, Avarice, Ambition:* which is hardly credible, conſidering People have not yet had much time to ſhew themſelves; and if he has got any ſuch Collection, no doubt but he'll *ſtifle* it, for very good Reaſons which he and I know, if no body elſe does. One thing I can't help blaming him for; and that is, his making a Tory deſire him *to turn the Myſtery of Iniquity inſide out:* becauſe 'tis what the poor Creatures have been expecting theſe ſix Months; and ſome of 'em are ſo ſaucy, as to grumble as if there was now as much *Myſtery* as ever. I ask'd an honeſt Freeholder of *Surry*, why he was ſuch a Blockhead as not to vote for Sir *Richard? Lord!* ſays he, *they told me there ſhou'd be no more*

‖ Number 29.

Taxes,

Taxes, but they wou'd carry on the War by Fines and Resumptions. A Livery Man of *Wapping* being check'd for giving his Vote for the *Colonel*; *In troth*, quoth he, *I had not done it, but they said the Seamen should be all paid off by* Candlemas, *and Navy-Bills be better than Par.* I put such another Question to a West-Country *Land-Jobber*: Why truly, says he, *I shou'd have voted right, but that I hate the Lands, and they swore they wou'd raise all the Money in the Lands.* A lusty Parson of *Kent* being ask'd why they us'd Mr *P——l* so ill, reply'd roundly, *Faith! we thought the Conventicles would have been shut up by this time, and the Barns put to their true Use.* Now since Matters are not so manag'd, it shou'd be a Lesson to some not to promise, to others not to believe too much. If the Evils and Difficulties of the Times are to be charg'd upon the Ministers, there will be but an ill prospect for some, whom the *Examiner* has done what he can to set off by his Flattery, as much as he endeavours to blacken others by his Falshoods. Money and good Words have a strong Influence upon such Writers as my Friend; 'twill make 'em sacrifice Truth, Reason, and even common Sense, to the Humour of a Faction. By this means we are so entertain'd with his *Panegyrick* and *Scandal*. As for his *Encomiums*, they are so ridiculous, 'twou'd be a jest to take

take notice of 'em: but his Slander is of a kind, that it ſhou'd be remember'd for ever. 'Twas a great Piece of Honeſty in him, to own the E. of *R.* was one of the *Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſioners*: for tho the Commiſſion is in Print, as alſo the Biſhop of *London*'s Tryal, where we find that Name more than once mention'd; yet if he had deny'd it, 'twould have been no more than he has done already by Facts every whit as true. And in this Caſe tho he has not told a downright Falſhood, 'tis ſo near one, that it deſerves the ſame Correction. He tells us his Commiſſion in the T——y was *ſupply'd by the E. of G. and two Popiſh Lords*: Whereas he might have ſaid with as much Truth, 'twas ſupply'd by my Lord *G*—— and two Proteſtant Knights, Sir *Stephen Fox* and Sir *John Ernle*; but then he cou'd not have ſhewn his Good-Will to his Lordſhip, which he does as well as he can in every Paper. A ſign by his o-verdoing it, why 'tis done, and who ſet him to work. He is not content to brand the late Miniſters, as * *Knaves, Fools, Cowards, Traitors, Miſers, Tyrants, a pernicious Crew that drein'd our Wealth, and conſpir'd to deſtroy both Church and State.* He pretends he knows a *great deal more than he writes*;

* Number 29.

which

which is one of the trueſt things he ever ſpoke in his life, and his Friends wou'd ſoon take his Office from him, if he ſhou'd *let us have all.*

The Whigs have lately pretended to have a great Averſion to *Hypocriſy*; as if all, as my Friend ſays, *was owing to the Inventions of Crafty and Practiſing Men.* The new *Godly Party*, like the old one, are charg'd by them with *Diſſimulation* and *Hypocriſy*; tho the Truth is, the *Tories* as to that are as open downright Perſons as one could wish, and either out of Negligence or Stupidity are as wicked, while they have nothing but *God* and the *Church* in their mouths, as if, like their late Patron, they ſtudy'd it but once in a Prenticeſhip. Now I always long thought this was a *Whiggiſh* Sham, and that the *High-Church* were not half ſo *Hypocritical*; till the *Examiner*, who is always blundering, declar'd truly that 'tis a very common thing among them: ‖ *A Man*, ſays he, *may perhaps have little or no Religion at heart, may believe it to be only a Contrivance of Politicians to keep the Vulgar in awe, yet Providence can make ſuch a Man an Inſtrument of contributing towards the Preſervation of the Church.* He has ſo many Friends of this

‖ Number 30.

Character, I do not know which he means by it. But the *Church*, which was lately in such danger, being at this time so very safe, is a strong Proof on his side; and that Folks may have no Religion at all, may have a mean Opinion of it, and yet in the *modern* Acceptation of the Phrase be very good *Churchmen*: A Point I will rather give up to him, than have any Dispute with him; because indeed I am not so good a Judg of these things as he is.

NUM-

NUMBER XXIII.

Of Envy and Emulation.
A Story of a Ball at Wapping.
A Comparison between the Examiner and his Brother Abel.

Monday, March 5. 1711

THERE are no Affections of the Mind that seem at first sight more nearly related to one another than Envy and Emulation. Yet if we consider them attentively, we shall find that there are none more different. Both indeed arise from the Comparison of our selves with those above us; but in these Comparisons, Envy repines at superiour Merit in another, Emulation bewails the want of it in our selves. The business therefore of the envious Man is to vilify

and disparage, as it is the nature of the Emulous to endeavour after those Perfections which they behold in Men more excellent than themselves. The Design of both is to place themselves upon a level with those above them: but as to this end one of them practises all the little Arts of Detraction, Defamation, and Calumny, to pull down their Superiours to their own Condition; the other makes use of Industry, Vigilance, and Application, the Instruments of an honest and active Ambition, to raise himself up to that pitch of Reputation which he admires in Men above him.

As every Passion is more useful or pernicious according to the Circumstances of the Person in whom it reigns; what makes Men of a private Character disagreeable, makes those in a publick Station pernicious. In order to equal those who have serv'd their Country with Glory in the same Stations, they derogate from every Action that is confessedly Great, and give the worst Interpretation to every thing that can appear doubtful. Thus when they despair of rising to the Perfections of their Predecessors, they keep themselves in countenance by endeavouring to deface them.

I cannot forbear repeating on this occasion the Story of a merry Rake, who was giving an account of a Ball which he had seen at a Musick-House in *Wapping*. The Men concern'd in it were made up of a Crew of Sailors and Colliers. The Colliers, who came in last, observing the Sailors, contrary to their Expectation, to be spruc'd up in their best Clothes, withdrew into another Room to wash their Faces and brush themselves; when the Head of the Colliery, who was more cunning than the rest, said to them: *Look ye, Lads, it is all fruitless pains; if you will be rul'd by me, let us go into the great Room, and tell the Sailors for their Places: and I'll engage, tho we cannot make our selves as clean as they are, we shall quickly make them as black as our selves.*

I make a Present of this short Story to my Friend the *Examiner*, in return for his polite Simile of a Man of Quality going to a Ball with Smut upon his Forehead.

Were any such Persons as are above described at the head of Affairs at any time, how happy wou'd they be in such a Tool as the *Examiner*? such an Inventer of groundless Falsehoods, such a Reviver of confuted Calumnies, who has no regard to the Dictates of Truth, nor even the Sentiments of common Humanity; that

takes upon him the infamous Task of libelling and reviling every one that has done Service to his Country for these ten Years, and of cherishing in the Minds of the Ignorant a Spirit of Bitterness and Prejudice. Slanderous and reproachful Libels were formerly the Weapons of the Party that was out of Power, which they made use of as the Means, tho they were very base Means, to reinstate themselves. One cannot however but reflect, that Adversaries must be very formidable, and have uncommon Merit, when there is a necessity for defaming them even in their Adversity.

This kind of Ribaldry passes for Wit and Humour among the Underlings of the Party; who, when the Author is very foul-mouth'd, are taught to believe that he is very satyrical; and when he appears scurrilous in an extraordinary degree, smile upon one another, and whisper, the *Examiner* is *devilish severe to-day*. Thus plain Calumnies, and downright matter of Scandal, without any of those nice Glances, or Strokes of Wit that are admir'd in other Writers of this kind, are here receiv'd as fine Raillery and Invective. Nay I have known some so very silly, as to admire him for the boldness of his Sentiments, tho every one knows he deserves too ill to be in Danger. 'Tis true,

he himself has suggested to us, that his Paper is an *Orthodox* Libel, where he calls those of his Adversaries, *The Infernal Papers of the Week.*

There is indeed a great Resemblance between his Brother *Abel* and himself; and I find a great Dispute among the Wits, to which of them to give the Preference. They are both News-Writers, as they foster things which no body ever heard of but from their Papers: They are equally keen and pleasant in their Sarcasms. They have both fallen into the same Expedient of being witty. When *Abel* would effectually lessen a Great Person, he prints his Name in a *small* Character. When the *Examiner* rises to a Pun, he distinguishes the Point of Wit in a *dark* Letter. When *Abel* lashes the Republicans, he tells you that several of them in some distant Hamlet or Borough, drank Confusion to the Church with a Volley of Oaths and Curses. When the *Examiner* exposes the same Party, he writes a Letter to himself, under the name of one of them, to which he cryes *G—d D—n me*, and *by G—d*. They differ however in this: The *Examiner* matters Falshoods that are altogether false and exploded; whereas *Abel* serves them up fresh and fresh. If the *Examiner* sometimes does shew himself the better Scho-

lar, *Abel* must be allow'd to know the World better.

I have in former Papers remark'd, that the *Examiner*, whoever has enjoy'd that Post for some Weeks, has so much towards a Wit, that he has very little Discretion: For a proof of this I need go no further than his last *Thursday*'s Paper. Would any Man have told us, that there were *one or two who seem to have been justly justified of no very good Inclinations* to the Reformation; and not have expected to be ask'd, whether one of these two had been bred a Presbyterian, or either of them had been a Papist? Would any Man have confess'd all that is contended for by this Adversary, that a Man without Religion may be a *good Churchman*, and that the name of a Churchman, as us'd by his Friends, does not imply a Zeal for *Religion*, but a *Party*? as he has wisely acknowledg'd in the following Words: "'Tis possible that a Man may have little or no Religion at Heart; yet if he "conceals his Opinions, if he endeavours "to make no Proselytes, advances no impious Tenets in Writing, or Discourse; "If, according to the common Atheistical Notion, he believes Religion to be "only a Contrivance of Politicians, for "keeping the Vulgar in awe, and that "the present Model is better adjusted

" than any other to so useful an end, tho
" the Condition of such a Man, as to his
" future State, be very deplorable, yet
" Providence, which often works Good
" out of Evil, can make even such a Man
" an instrument for contributing towards
" the Preservation of the Church."

Wou'd any Man in his Wits have spoken of his Sovereign in the following words? " Why was the old Ministry
" chang'd? Which they urge on without ceasing, as if no occasion at the
" least had been given; but that it were
" owing to the Insinuations of crafty Men,
" practising upon the Weakness of an easy
" Pr——e."

I must confess, I shou'd not have ventur'd to quote this Sentence, had I not taken it out of a *Protected* Paper; but whether after this it ought to be a Protected one, I shall leave the World to judge, unless the Patrons of it take care to have it superviss'd before it is publish'd.

Again, whom does he aim at by this Expression? " A Man may perhaps manage
" honestly; yet if he be not able to spell,
" he shall never have my Vote for a Se-
" cretary." I believe no body ever heard of above *one* Secretary that could not spell.

Sometimes indeed he is not quite so impudent as he is at others: and tho he ob-

ſerves no Meaſures with thoſe *that are out*, he endeavours to be civil at any rate to thoſe *that are in*; for he aſſures us, nothing was done *by the neceſſity of complying with an unruly Faction*: Which Saying of his will have no very good Effect with thoſe who are ſo willing to believe every thing he ſays as I am.

NUMBER XXIV.

The Growth of Deism and Immorality, of Tory Origin.
Of the Freedom of the Will, and Voluntary Choice.
False Merit and Faction consider'd.
More Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, March 12. 1711.

IF it were worth while to argue with the Tories, one wou'd endeavour by the Force of Reason and Facts to make 'em asham'd of the absurd and ridiculous Notions they have lately revived, and the notorious Falsehoods they are continually broaching. But what wou'd it all signify? They know very well their Be-

fineſs is not to be done by Truth and Argument: 'Tis enough for them to pretend to Loyalty and Zeal, to make a great Noiſe and look big, to aſſert and deny boldly; if the World won't believe 'em, they can't help it. 'Tis all they have to perſuade 'em to it. If they will, they'll puſh it as far as it will go, and they have often carry'd their Point by it. They were all along in King *Charles* the Second's Reign for *Paſſive Obedience* and *Non-Reſiſtance*: At the Revolution they ran in to the Prince of *Orange*: In King *William*'s Time they were as much for Non-Reſiſtance and Paſſive Obedience as any body: In Queen *Anne*'s they murmur'd, mutiny'd and rebell'd; and on a ſudden they cry'd out for their old exploded Tenets as bold as ever. The Church was, beſides, over-run with *Atheiſm*, *Blaſphemy* and *Schiſm*, and that was intolerable. They did not care in whoſe Hands Affairs were, provided the Church was ſafe, and a ſtop put to the Deluge of Infidelity that had like to have overwhelm'd us; in order to which they did what they cou'd to blacken the *Reformation of Manners*. They ridicul'd it, miſrepreſented it, wrote againſt it, preach'd againſt it, and did their utmoſt to ruin the Deſigns, as favouring of *Schiſm* and *Fanaticiſm*, which are with them the worſt ſort of *Atheiſm* and *Deiſm*. I have in former

mer Papers obſerv'd how ill grounded their Pretences to Zeal and Loyalty are, how they have abandon'd the Church, how they have inſulted their Sovereign; and now I will enquire into their *Morals* and *Doctrine*, and ſee whether the Growth of Deiſm and Immorality is not of *Tory* Origin. An Inquiry which wou'd ſeem very vain and ſuperfluous, if we had not to do with People who will deny to morrow what they did yeſterday, with as good a Grace as they did it. They have forgot that the Court of King *Charles* the Second was almoſt always Tory, and yet *Atheiſm*, *Deiſm* and *Irreligion* were more publickly profeſs'd and practis'd there than in all the Courts of *Europe*: That their great Champion *Dodwell* has by a new Syſtem deſtroy'd the Immortality of the Soul; That *Hobbs*, *B—s* &c. have advanc'd more Heterodox Notions than all the Whig Writers. But what's all this to them? They don't think themſelves oblig'd to look into the Rife and Cauſes of Things. If they quit all their Clamour wou'd return on themſelves, and the *Whigs* have Schiſm only to anſwer for. I will therefore put 'em in mind of what a famous Judg, Sir *Matthew Hale*, who had nothing of *Whig* about him, but Charity, Integrity and Piety, ſays on this occaſion: *When Men ſee ſo much Place'd by Profeſſors of Chriſtianity, in*

Things which every intelligent Man values but as Forms or Inventions, or Modes or Artifices, and yet as great Weight laid upon them, as great Fervour and Animosity us'd for or against them, as almost for any Points of Christian Religion; they are apt presently to censure and throw off all Religion, and reckon all of the same Make. How these *Forms, Inventions, Modes and Artifices* have since been ſtickled for, every one knows, and who they are that have thence given occaſion to the Growth of *Atheiſm* and *Deiſm*, to the *throwing off all Religion*, and *reckoning all of the ſame Make*. But the Behaviour of the *High-Church* Clergy to King *William* and Queen *Anne*, has perhaps had worſe Conſequences in this caſe than that. I will not impoſe my own Sentiments on the Reader, but give him thoſe of a noted Author on this Head, in a Treatiſe publiſh'd not long ſince, where he introduces a Deiſt ſpeaking thus to his Friend, who wou'd have converted him if he cou'd: *Have you not, ſays he, for many years heard them preach up the Divine Right and Indefeaſible Authority of Kings, together with Paſſive Obedience, as the chief diſtinguiſhing Doctrines by which their Church approv'd it ſelf Apoſtolick beyond all other Churches? Nay, were not the Doctrines of Loyalty to the King inſiſted on more than Faith in Chriſt? And yet when their particular Intereſt requir'd it, the whole Stream of Loyalty*

was

was turn'd from the King to the Church, the Indefeasible Right was superseded by a miraculous Conquest without Blood, the Oath of Allegiance to the divinely rightful King James *had its Force allay'd by another Oath of the same Importance made to the* de facto *King* William *and Queen* Mary; *and all this is sanctify'd by the name of Church, i. e. their own Party and Interest, for the sake of which it is done.* Rem rem quocunque modo rem. And how far such Prevarications and Practices have contributed to the Discredit of Religion; how far the Lives of these genuine Sons of the Church have dishonour'd their Mother; how far their boasted Zeal is downright Hypocrisy, is too apparent to stand of any further Animadvertion, either now or hereafter; and I shall have done with them on this Article, the Subject of which brings to my Memory a Passage in the Chancellor *de l' Hopital*'s Will, which I read in *Brantome*: *Those who go to be remov'd out of my Place, did it under the Colour of Religion, while they were themselves without Piety, and without Religion.* I grant true, these things are always to be consider'd, for the Manners and Merit of People are not much consider'd in the Distribution of Favours. 'Tis the Style, the Interest: *Cæsar*, as errant a Tory as ever liv'd, told such as blam'd him for advancing worthless Fellows,

Assassins had help'd him to mount to his present Dignity, he wou'd do the same by them.

I have had a great mind to puzzle my Friend the *Examiner* with *Metaphysicks*, and write a short Essay on the *Freedom of the Will*, because the Tories wou'd make us as great Fools in that as in every thing else. King *James*'s Abdication was, say they, a Desertion, an *Act of Volition*, without any manner of Resistance or Constraint. Some Alterations that happen'd afterwards were a *personal voluntary Choice*, without any foreign Influence, as Sermons, Libels, Tumults, Riots, *&c.* If I did not consider I have something else to do, and shou'd soon tire the Reader, my Friend's Example is sufficient to fright any Man from such a Scholar-like Attempt; for the more learned and serious he pretends to be, he is always the more foolish and impertinent: However I will venture to tell him, Mr. *Locke* lays it down as a Principle, That *Uneasiness, and not any positive Good, determines the Will.* After which he shews us how we come to chuse It; I will trouble the Reader with part of it, tho he will have a terrible Leap from Mr. *Locke* to the *Examiner*. *There is a Life wherein a Man is at liberty in respect of Willing; and that is, the chusing a remote Good as an End to be pursu'd. Here a Man*

may ſuſpend the Act of his Choice from being determin'd for or againſt the thing propos'd, till he has examin'd whether it be really of a nature in it-ſelf and conſequences to make him happy or no. For when he has choſen it, and thereby it is become part of his Happineſs; it raiſes Deſire; and that proportionably gives him Uneaſineſs, which determines his Will, and ſets him at work in purſuit of his Choice on all occaſions that offer. And here we may ſee how it comes to paſs that a Man may juſtly incur Puniſhment, tho it be certain that in all the particular Actions that he wills, he does, and neceſſarily does will that which he then judges to be good. For tho his Will be always determin'd by that which is judg'd good by his Underſtanding, yet it excuſes him not: becauſe of a too haſty Choice of his own making, he has impoſed on himſelf wrong meaſures of Good and Evil; which, however falſe and fallacious, have the ſame influence on all his future Conduct, as if they were true and right. He has vitiated his own Palate, and muſt be anſwerable to himſelf for the Sickneſs and Death that follows thereon.

I don't believe there is a Man living ſo apt to ſpeak Truth of himſelf and others, as the *Examiner*; but then 'tis when he does not intend it, and always with a Blunder. After he has been railing with as much Rancour and Scurrility as he could againſt the late Miniſtry, he confeſſes, he *never receiv'd any Injury from them.* Now,

one wou'd have thought they had impeach'd him at leaſt, by the Treatment they have met with from him: but he ſays as ill things of his Friends too, *Nor Advantage from the preſent.* A bold way of writing! which, was it deſign'd, wou'd be very much to his Honour. He ſets up lately for a moſt impartial Author; and after the great things that have been done, vouchſafes to own *one or two* of the late *Miniſters poſſeſs'd of very valuable Qualities:* and he has not a word to ſay againſt them, but that being for the Revolution and Toleration, they are Enemies to the Conſtitution in Church and State. 'Tis plain his Eulogies are not for Men who deſerve them; and his Panegyrick will be always lame, if there's no room for Flattery. But there are ſome Men of ſuch ſhining Worth, that neither Malice nor Envy can help ſpeaking well of 'em. 'Twas of ſuch *Cicero* ſaid, *He had rather err with* Plato, *than ſpeak or think juſtly in following the Opinion of others.* And again: Cato *cou'd ſooner make Drunkenneſs honourable, than Drunkenneſs diſhonour* Cato. There are others of ſo ſcandalous a Character, that if they have a good Talent, 'tis ſully'd by their Vices; every thing they do diſguſts and offends. It is very hard to meet with a *Cato* in our days; and I don't know one Politician but what Drunkenneſs wou'd make a So. of.

I am ready in all cases to favour my Friend even to a fault, and I shall certainly then never omit doing him Justice: He has a pretty Tale of *Merit*, in one of his last Papers, *which he takes to fall properly within his District*, as indeed it does, considering how he places it. And won'd any Man of common Sense have given such a Description of *false Merit* as cou'd agree with no Faction in the World but his own? for put *Torism* instead of it, and it fits exactly in all its Parts. *'Tis the Child of Vanity and Impudence, has a loud and shrill Voice, which is perpetually employ'd in Cravings and Complaints. It steps before true Merit in all great Assemblies, and stands just in its way. 'Tis constantly at Court, at great Mens Levees, or whispering in some Minister's Ear. The more you feed it, the more hungry and importunate it grows. 'Twas born distorted and a Dwarf, but by force of Art appears of a handsom Shape, and taller than the usual Size. Its Dependants and Creatures are* Schematists, Occasional Converts to a Party, starveling Writers, shallow Politicians, and empty Orators, *&c.* What can be more natural than the whole? but the latter part of his Description is as plain as if he had been as honest as I, and written the *true* Name over his *Sign*. His other Fable of *Faction* too is entirely his own: so that by this time the Party see, sure, he is not to be trusted

with

with such things as Tales and Fables; for Mischief comes of it as often as he attempts it, and the *Tories* are the Sufferers. This second *Bastard* of his is *distorted, peevish, sickly, termagant and froward. She always affects the Company of the Rabble, and values no body but just as they agree in every capricious Opinion she thinks fit to take up; to which she rigorously exacts Conformity. Her great Employment is to breed Discord among Friends and Relations, and make up monstrous Alliances between those whose Dispositions least resemble each other. She intrudes into all Companies, haunts Coffee-Houses, and fills all Places with Disturbance and Confusion. She buzzes about the Merchant at the Exchange, the Divine in his Pulpit, and the Shopkeeper behind his Counter. Above all, she frequents publick Assemblies, where she sits in the shape of an obscene ominous Bird, ready to prompt her friends as they speak.* He loves to end smartly! And now I leave it to all Mankind to judg, whether the *Tories* are not mad, to let the *Examiner* deal in Descriptions and Images. For having a narrow Invention of his own, he's forc'd always to copy after some Original: and if his Enemies won't fit to him, his Friends shall. I have warn'd them of this before; but the truth on't is, they are the worst People in the world to take warning, or having been so often baffled in their Politicks, they won'd not have set up for Statesmen

men any more. In King *Charles*'s Time they cou'd never hold it above a year or two; and whenever they have it in a better Reign, their own muſt for certain be much ſhorter. Till he can calculate better, and find out that his nine in ten are not, as he aſſures us, in *Scotland* for High-Church too, he will no more frighten People with his Majorities, than he convinces 'em by his Arguments, or entertains 'em with his Wit. As for his *Scenes* at the Play-houſe, I wonder how he cou'd offer to impoſe on his Readers ſo. The Ladies of both Parties have never diſtinguiſh'd themſelves by any thing but their Faces: And even Credit has not been more conſtant to the *Ruin'd one*, than Beauty. The Fair ever ſided with the Brave, Witty and Rich. The very Principles of the Tories are enough to deform their Perſons as well as their Minds. And the Graces and Furies may as ſoon agree as Toriſm and Beauty.

What he ſays in behalf of his Friend *Carvel* is very extraordinary, for the frankneſs of the Confeſſion: *His very Poems have contracted a Stupidity many Years after they were printed.* And why is it? *because he lay under the ſuſpicion of writing the Examiner*: At which he ſeems to be ſtrangely ſurpriz'd, as if ſuch a Suſpicion was not enough to ruin the Reputation of the beſt Poet in *Britain*. Nay, he puts the thing

thing farther, and tells us, he viſits the preſent M —— ; which, whatever it may do for other things, will never make the World have the better opinion of his *Wit*. Beſides, 'tis no ſuch great matter for a Man's Works to contract a Stupidity many years after they are printed. And tho the Tories cry up my Friend now for ſuch a topping Writer, yet if his Works do not even with them contract the very ſame thing within this Twelvemonth, I am as ill a Gueſſer as himſelf, or they are duller than I take them to be. If my Friend was not oblig'd to fall upon the late Miniſters, as he does in every one of his Papers, I believe he has heard ſo much of it, that tho perhaps he is not the modeſteſt Perſon that ever was, yet he cou'd not but have ſome ſhame in him. He muſt do it, or there wou'd be an end of his Paper. In the laſt he is ſo civil to her Majeſty and them, that he declares he can compare their Adminiſtration to nothing but the Uſurper *Cromwell*'s. He is not a very good Hiſtorian, or if he was, he wou'd not care for that, he'd ſay what he pleas'd. Every body knows *Cromwell*'s was an Arbitrary Tory Reign; that he rul'd by a Standing Army, diſpens'd with the Laws, and ſet up Will and Pleaſure againſt them. There is another thing, I think, he ſhou'd not ſo ſoon have charg'd the Whigs with; and

and that is, appealing to the People. He shou'd have let it alone till some late Co-currences were forgotten. But the pleasantest of all is, that now the Doctrines of *Hereditary Right* and *Protestant Succession*, *Revolution* and *Non-Resistance* are [illegible] together, and one must alike give Assent to all of 'em on pain of Sedition [illegible] quoth he, *the People are now left to the natural Freedom of their Understanding*. If what he says were true, they must [illegible] very little, or have made a very [illegible] of it.

NUM.

NUMBER XXV.

Of Resumptions.
The True Story of the Marquiss de Guiscard.
Some Remarks on him and the Examiner.

Monday, March 19. 1711.

I Who in former Papers discours'd of *Credit* and *Funds*, and have seem'd to incline a little to the common Error that they were both somewhat sunk in their Reputation, cannot do better than inquire how Matters may be mended; and in my mind there's no likelier way than by a *Resumption*. I have heard several

ral foolish Reasons against it; particularly, That such sort of Acts cannot be made without breaking into so many *private Contracts*, *Marriage-Settlements*, *Jointures*, *Mortgages*, *and Sales for valuable Considerations: that there is hardly any Tax which probably the People wou'd not consent to rather than bring so vast a Disorder and Ruin upon such a Number of private Families.* I don't take that to be any Argument at all: For what's the Interest of Private Families to the Pleasure of the Publick? I'm told prodigious Sums of Mony might be rais'd, to clear off the Debts of the Navy, and all other Debts whatsoever. Those that question whether it wou'd answer or not, do not remember what was done in *Ireland* six or seven years ago; now Mony came tumbling into the Exchequer there, besides about some Twenty two thousand Pounds a year to those honest Gentlemen the Commissioners, who cou'd not have had it without a *Resumption*. The most ridiculous Objection of all is, that such Acts are not usual. They must be sorry Historians that do not know how many of our Monarchs of Blessed Memory have done the same thing: as *William Rufus*, King *Stephen*, *Edward* II. *Richard* II. *Henry* VI. *Henry* VII. *&c.* Indeed we read of no Resumption in the Reigns of *Edward* III. or *Henry* V. But they were so proud

proud of conquering *France*, they wou'd give away what they pleas'd to reward their Miniſters and Generals, who ſerv'd them bravely and faithfully in their Conqueſts. And there were ſome who thought ſuch Rewards were very allowable: Of theſe was that Great Lawyer Sir *John Fortescue*, who ſays thus in a Treatiſe *de Dominio Regali*, &c. *And ſome of the ſame Lands, Tenements, and Rents his good Grace has given to ſuch as have ſerv'd him ſo notably; that as their Renown will be eternal, ſo it befits the King's Magnificence to make their Reward everlaſting in their Heirs, to his Honour and their perpetual Memory. And for Lack of Mony, 'twas reaſonable his Grace ſhou'd reward them with Land.* All this does not make againſt *Reſumptions*. *France* is not quite conquer'd, and there's no excuſe for giving away *Crown-Lands* for *Lack* of Mony. Beſides, Caſes may ſo alter, that what was reckon'd good Service at *one* time, may at *another* be thought rather to deſerve a *Fine* than a *Grant*. So that what has been done by ſo many of our Kings, will not admit of any diſpute, but ſhou'd be univerſally approv'd of. Some Perſons are very well ſatisfy'd of this; and yet they are for no *Partial* Reſumptions, as they call 'em. They are for going back, I don't know how far. Thus when the *Irish* Reſumption was afoot, the Whigs

to

to puzzle it, wou'd have had all King *Charles* II's and King *James*'s Grants revok'd too: to which several such good Answers were given, that they were forc'd to submit. And it was plainly made out, that the best thing in the World wou'd be to resume just from the Thirteenth of *February* 1688. and to prevent any Inconveniences which might arise to *good Churchmen*, to have saving Clauses, which were common heretofore, and for that reason must be very fair. There were no less than an Hundred and Eighty Five *Savings* in one such Act in *Henry* the Seventh's time; wherein the *Lancaster* Faction then uppermost took care of themselves: and others shou'd do the same now. The only thing that seems to me to be against a *Resumption*, is the ill Consequences it had in *Sweden* much about the time that the People lost their Liberty: For the Learned Bishop of *B*——*l* tells us, † *It destroy'd all Publick Faith.* But he shews in the same Book, that instead of it, the People got the true Belief of *Jure Divino*, *Uncontroulable Power in Princes, and Passive Obedience in Subjects*: And therefore no body sure will say they were Losers by such a Bargain.

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* *Account of* Sweden, *pag.* 125.

The *Examiner* and I are at laſt agreed in one thing; which is, that the Marquiſs *de Guiſcard* is a *Villain*, and that ſuch a raſh and wicked Attempt is hardly to be paralleld in Story. I confeſs I heard of it with Horrour; and had my Friend himſelf receiv'd the Wound, I ſhou'd have been concern'd for him, tho he has ſo often been the *Aſſaſſin* of the Reputation of ſo many Perſons of Honour. I did not doubt but he wou'd do juſt as he has done, and in his fair and candid way inſinuate that the Whigs are not without blame for the *Frenchman*'s Villany. *Abel* began the Scandal, talk'd of *Gregg*, and Great Men. The *Examiner* cou'd not let ſuch a notable Hint eſcape him: *Gregg* is had up again, he ſays all he knows of the matter, and that the *late Miniſtry invited* Guiſcard *over*; which is as true as the reſt. He came into *England* firſt about the Year 1703: If the Miniſtry was then in *Whig*-Hands, which I will not allow, it does not follow that they ſent for him, or that they did not take him on the Recommendation of ſome of our Allies. But be that as it will, however he came hither, the Miniſters I find got rid of him in a very little time; for he was in *Spain* two years after, and wanted a new Recommendation to *England*, which he had from the King of

Spain, as appears by a Letter from that Prince to her Majesty in 1705. wherein are these Expressions.

The Marquis de Guiscard *having acquainted me that he receiv'd about two years ago Commissions from the late Emperor, my most honour'd Father, and that even your Majesty was graciously pleas'd to entrust him with your Ships and Troops, in order to make some Attempts upon* Languedoc; *I thought in following the very Schemes of your Majesty and the Emperor, I could not refuse him my Protection, and to pray your Majesty to grant him yours, being perswaded there is no fitter Person than he, in several respects, to render this Enterprize successful. All the Inhabitants of this Province wish it passionately; my Lord* Peterborough *and Mr.* Crow *seem to be of the same Opinion.* Here are the Emperor, King *Charles*, the *Catalans*, my Lord *Peterborough*, &c. acting and speaking in behalf of him; and yet the Examiner won't have a great Man accountable for advancing him. All the World knows that one Great Man always look'd upon him as a *Trifler*, and abridg'd him of the Pension his Recommendations procur'd him. Whether his Poverty made him desperate, or that 'tis possible for a Rogue, as all Spies must be, to sacrifice his Life for his Master's Service, I shall not enquire. Such a Wretch is a proper Subject only for the

Examiner, who argues better upon it than he has done upon any other. He seems fond of it, and reasons about *Frenchmen* most philosophically. *When any of them happen to be of a morose and gloomy Constitution, that huddle of confus'd Thoughts, for want of evaporating, usually terminates in Rage and Despair.* Can any thing be more deep and clear? 'Twas very odd in him, when he was reckoning up all the *Assassination-Plots*, not to mention that against King *William*; but no doubt he can tell why 'twas omitted. The Tories don't love to hear of it, and indeed I can't discommend them: For *Charnock* and *Parkins*, I won't say *Friend*, were as much Assassins as *Clement* and *Ravillac*, tho they did not accomplish their execrable Design. I was surpriz'd to see him so very civil to *Felton*, who butcher'd the Duke of *Buckingham*; *That Act*, says he, *will admit of some Extenuation*: For at that rate *Ravillac* and *Clement* are much more entitled to his good Word. *Felton* said, he did it for the Good of the *State*; and the *French* Assassins, for the Good of the *Church*. There's no Comparison. The *Extenuation* certainly lies all on the side of the *Regicides*. And let my Friend himself be Judge, I am sure he will be of that mind upon second Thoughts.

The true Story of *Guiscard* is this: He went first, upon making his Escape from *France*, to the Court of *Savoy*; that Prince living near, knew his Character, and having Information of whatever passes within his Dominions, found he had got an exact Plan made of *Turin*. However he parted with him civilly, but sent a Messenger after him to seize him upon the Frontier of the Country, search his Papers, and take away the Plan; which was done accordingly. From hence he went to *Vienna*, where with his great Promises he succeeded better, and had a Regiment given him under King *Charles* in *Spain*. Thus prefer'd and recommended he came hither to sollicite Affairs for King *Charles*, and to undertake great Matters on the Coast of *France*. He never had any Commission here, nor cou'd have any, being still an avow'd Papist, and only a Malecontent in *France*. And at last, when he went with Earl *Rivers*, he had a Commission from the Emperor to be Lieutenant-General; and there was nothing more from the Queen than an Order, that in case the Troops shou'd land in *France*, he shou'd be obey'd by them as such.

Such a vile Slanderer is the *Examiner* who says, *he was invited over by the Late Ministry*, prefer'd to a Regiment, and

made Lieutenant-General, when there is an Act of Parliament againſt Papiſts being ſo. And the firſt thing I wou'd beg of this Libeller, is to make out what he affirms of his *being invited over*. If he wou'd but prove that one Particular, I wou'd forgive him all his Lyes paſt, and yet to come: for on the contrary, the moſt zealous Friend he ever had was one mention'd in the ſame Paper, ſuch black Enmity ſeldom ariſing but from the Diſappointment of a former Friendſhip. Notwithſtanding all which, the *Examiner* ſays, *It is worth obſerving what a Concurrence there is between ſome Perſons once in Power, and a French Prieſt, both agreeing in the great end of taking away Mr.* H——y's *Life*. And now that the Reader has ſeen that remarkable Paſſage, I will preſent him with another Paragraph out of the ſame Paper: *The Murderer confeſs'd in* Newgate, *that his chief Deſign was againſt Mr. Secretary* St. John, *who happen'd to change Seats with Mr.* Harley. Thus, when this moſt frontleſs Wretch had charg'd the whole late Miniſtry with the Deſign of murdering Mr. *H*——y; the very next thing he tells you, is, That truly there was no Deſign at all againſt Mr. *H*——y; and that the *Criminal being ask'd what provok'd him to ſtab the Chancellor*, he ſaid, *That not being able to come at the Secretary, as he intended, it was ſome*

Satisfaction to murder the Person whom he thought Mr. St. J—— *lov'd best.* See what a dangerous thing it might have prov'd to be so dearly lov'd by this great M———r! But not to trifle upon so odious a Subject, I will conclude this Paper with a fair Challenge to the whole World, to shew me in any one Libel such an Instance of Malice and Stupidity at once, as that which I have now fairly stated out of this incorrigible Blunderer and most abandon'd Scribler.

NUMBER XXVI.

Of Good Giving.
Part of a Scene out of Beaumont *and* Fletcher.
Gregg's Buſineſs.
Some Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, March 26. 1711.

PEOPLE may very well wonder how ſuch a ſtale Story as that of *Diego* and his *Will* ſhou'd come into my Head at this time of day; for, truly, I was ſurpriz'd at it my ſelf, ſeeing it cou'd have no manner of relation to the political *Topicks* I am us'd to treat of. But the Name and Nature of my

Paper are such, that Connection wou'd be a Vice in it. I have declar'd against Form and Order, and at first assum'd a Liberty to ramble as I pleas'd. I will not pretend to give the whole History of this *Spaniard*, but it appears by it that he was of the most *giving* Humour in the World; which Disposition of his one wou'd think cannot in the least relate to the Age we live in. However we may be mistaken too; other Nations may have their *Diego's* as well as *Spain*, those being always the most liberal who have the least *to give*. If a Man has not much, he does not think it worth keeping: If nothing, let him be as bounteous as he will, he can't lose by it. And this has often made People affect a generous Air, who had they been rich, wou'd have been errant Misers. Riches are apt to contract the Mind, and have a craving Quality, and are hard to be parted with. Poverty out of spite puts on another Face, and wou'd be thought openhearted, acquiring Reputation at a cheap rate, which she is sure not to suffer by. Those that *give* away what they have not, or what is not their own, have generally lavish Hands: while such as have good Bottoms will be more *sparing*, because they are not to pay with *Words* only. We had a wicked Fellow in *England* some time

ſince, who in the Agony diſpos'd of Lands and Tenements that were none of his: for his true *Fund* wou'd not have purchas'd a Shroud for the Carcaſe, which in a few hours after wanted it. He knew he ſhou'd ſoon be *diſſolv'd*, and did not care who made good his *Donations*, provided he had the Credit of giving them while he was yet in being. *Diego* had play'd the ſame Prank, and thence *Beaumont* and *Fletcher* took the Hint of one of the pleaſanteſt Scenes in all their Comedies. His Deſign was to impoſe on a credulous Lawyer, who took him for a Man of vaſt Wealth, believ'd every word he ſaid, and ſwore to ſee his Teſtament executed; which is an Advantage abundance of *Givers* can never hope for. But I ſhou'd ſpoil the Story by endeavouring to refine upon it, and ſhall therefore give it the Reader in the Poets Language. The *Spaniard* had before made very large Gifts, Sums after Sums had been put down to fill up his *Will*, which ended in this merry manner; and 'tis remarkable that the Itch of *Giving* comes upon Men moſt violently when they are neareſt their End. The Play is the *Spaniſh Curate*, and the Perſons

Diego, Lopez, *and* Bartolus.

Diego.] I give Five Hundred Crowns to
buy a Church-yard,
A ſpacious Church-yard to lay
Thieves and Knaves in.

Lopez.] Are ye not weary?

Diego.] Never of well doing.

Bartolus.] Theſe are mad Legacies.

Diego.] They were got as madly,
I have no Heirs.

Bartolus.] This cannot be, 'tis mon-
ſtrous.
You have made me full Exe-
cutor.

Diego.] Full, full and total: Would I
had more to give ye!
But theſe may ſerve an honeſt
Mind.

Bartolus.] Ye ſay true.
A very honeſt Mind, and
make it rich too;
Rich, wondrous rich; but
where ſhall I raiſe theſe
Monies?
Where ſhall I find theſe
Sums?

Diego.] *Ev'n where you pleaſe, Sir.*
You are wiſe and provident,
and know Buſineſs.

Even

Ev'n *raiſe 'em where you ſhall think good,*
I am reaſonable.

Bartolus.] Think good! Will that raiſe Thouſands?
Where I pleaſe? This is pack'd ſure to diſgrace me.

Diego.] Ye are juſt and honeſt, and are ſworn to do it:
I know you will, and that's my dying Comfort,
Ev'n where you pleaſe. For you know where the Wealth is.

Bartolus.] I am abus'd, betray'd, &c.

'Tis pleaſant enough to ſee what Work *Abel* and my Friend the *Examiner* make with *Gregg* every day. I did not mind it much at firſt, knowing they mean nothing, only take thence an Opportunity to abuſe thoſe who hang'd him. But I find the Party talk now of it as if there was really ſomething in it, and that the Houſe of Lords were not better nor worſe than the firſt Actors in the Plot againſt Mr. *H——*. *Their Tongues*, ſays my worthy Friend, *were very Swords, and their Perſuaſions were Axes*: which made me reſolve to enquire into that Buſineſs, and 'twas upon this Inquiry I found that all the Scandal with which thoſe two Scriblers have aſperſ'd the Late Miniſtry on this occaſion,

ſion, is properly thrown at the Houſe of Peers, who took cognizance of that Affair, and appointed a Committee to examine *Gregg* in *Newgate*. Accordingly they took his Examination, and laid it before the Houſe, which was very long. It was printed, and every one may ſee it, as well as the Addreſs that follow'd upon it. *Gregg* confeſs'd, among other things,

"That the rough Draught of the "Queen's Letter to the Emperor, as it "was alter'd by the Lord Treaſurer, "was left in the publick Book of the "Office, to be enter'd the ſame Night it "was to be ſent away: There *Gregg* "ſaid he found it and tranſcrib'd it, and "any other Clerk of the Office might "have done it as well as he.

"All the Books in the Office lie in a "Preſs, the Key is always in the Door; "and not only the Clerks, but the Cham-"ber-Keepers may have Acceſs.

"All Letters, except thoſe wrote to "the Duke of *Marlborough*, are enter'd in "the Books; but thoſe are only copy'd "in looſe Sheets. *Gregg* ſaid he had co-"py'd many of thoſe. He own'd he ſent "the Copy of the Queen's Letter to "Mr. *Chamillard*, the ſame night the

"Queen's

"Queen's Letter was dispatch'd to the "Emperor."

From this Examination my Friend justly concludes, That the Late Ministry had the same Design of murdering Mr. *H*——— that *Guiscard* had; who, he says afterwards, had no Design of murdering Mr. *H*——— at all: in which alone I believe the Late Ministers and that Villain ever agreed. But whatever Conspiracy there was against that Secretary, the House of Lords must answer for it: For there's no colour of throwing it on the Ministry, let there be what there will in it. And this will appear by the Address the Lords presented to her Majesty, wherein is this Paragraph:

"It is your Majesty's Glory, and the "Happiness of *Europe*, that you are at "the Head of one of the greatest Con-"federacies that ever was known in "History; and it is the common Con-"cern of the whole Alliance, that your "Counsels shou'd be kept with the strict-"est Secrecy: But in the Papers now laid "before You, your Majesty will be pleas'd "to observe that some of your Resolu-"tions of the greatest Moment, and that "requir'd the utmost Secrecy, have been "sent to your Enemies, by the same Post

"they

" they were dispatch'd to the Allies:
" That all the Papers in Mr. Secretary
" *Harley*'s Office have for a considerable
" time been expos'd to the View even of
" the meaneſt Clerks in that Office; and
" that the Peruſal of all the Letters to
" and from the *French* Priſoners was chief-
" ly truſted to *Gregg*, a Perſon of a very
" ſuſpicious Character, and known to be
" extremely indigent. It is not eaſily to
" be known what ill Conſequences may
" have attended ſuch Negligence; but
" we depend upon it, that theſe Mat-
" ters being thus plainly laid open to
" your Majeſty, we ſhall be [illegible] a-
" gainſt any Dangers of this nature for
" the future, *&c.*"

To which her Majeſty was pleas'd to return this moſt gracious Anſwer:

The Examples you lay before me, will, I do not doubt, be a ſufficient Warning to keep all Matters of Importance as ſecret as poſſible, and to employ ſuch only as there ſhall be good Grounds to believe will be faithful, &c.

As the *Examiner* has it, [illegible] with the *utmoſt Reluctancy* we are forc'd to mention theſe Paſſages: We had rather look forwards than backwards, and have an Abhorrence for all Innuendo's that [illegible] the

the Reputation of Great Men. But how was it poſſible for any good *Engliſhman* to be paſſive, and ſee two ſuch profligate Writers continually inſult the Greateſt Aſſembly in the World, the Houſe of Peers, with their falſe and ſcurrilous Imputations? as if that Auguſt Body cou'd be guilty of as baſe a Villany as a *French* Prieſt, or attempt the Life of a Perſon who was not in their favour: It being plain that all that Affair was manag'd by the Houſe of Lords, and not by the Miniſters; and that there's no more in't than what I have related. If my Friend can prove any thing more, as well as he has done the Lyes I charg'd him with, he ſhall always find me as ready to *rectify my Miſtakes* as he can be. But in all theſe Caſes I am for *Records* only; and the Legend is in as good Credit with me, as *Abel* and his Brother.

If every body did not by this time know my Friend, ſome might take him by his laſt Paper to be one of the moſt impartial Authors that ever wrote. So willing is he to own his Errors, he reads what's written againſt him for no other end. But it happens he is ſo infallible, he can't be convicted of one. Indeed the Faults laid to his charge in the laſt *Medley* were ſo notorious, he cou'd not help

help taking notice of them, and doing what he cou'd to clear himſelf; which is, by being guilty of two or three more. *The firſt Lye*, ſays he, *is Truth*, Guiſcard *was invited over.* Now, was ever any thing better made out? You have his word for it, and that's all. He does not add a Syllable more to prove it, tho he had ſo much Encouragement; being promis'd to have all the Lyes he has told, and ſhall tell, forgiven him, if he cou'd do it. Inſtead of this, he wou'd have me take an Excuſe for Evidence: *It is of no Conſequence*, he ſays, *he does not take it as a Fault*; which is extremely kind in him. But I ſuppoſe the main Reaſon may be, for that he knows e'er this, who were moſt fond of the Renegade, and on whom the Reflection wou'd turn.

As to the other Lye, the Fact is this: The Emperor gave him a Regiment in *Spain*, and made him a Lieutenant-General; he cou'd not have any ſuch Command by an *Engliſh* Commiſſion, the Laws being againſt it: And yet my Friend poſitively affirm'd *he was made a Lieutenant-General and a Colonel of Horſe by the late Miniſtry*: which he ſticks to, is no Lye; and ſo he has got off that too, as he did the other. 'Twill be impoſſible to fix any thing upon him. *Guiſcard* receiv'd Mony here, and that doubtleſs was

was for the Regiment the Miniſters gave him in the Emperor's Army: tho if that Regiment was paid here, it was no more than a great many others were, that had Commiſſions from ſome of our Allies.

The *Blunder* he does not much matter, and contents himſelf with proteſting he ſays no *ſuch thing, and that his Reaſonings are juſt.* If there were any Truth in what he ſays, it wou'd be a hard Caſe that we ſhou'd have fall'n upon him the only time they cou'd be ſo call'd. But you'll ſee how *juſt* his *Reaſonings* are preſently. He ſaid *'twas worth obſerving that the late Miniſtry concur'd with a* French *Papiſt in the great End of killing Mr.* H———. And afterwards, that *the Murderer confeſs'd his Deſign was againſt Mr.* St. John. Theſe are his *juſt Reaſonings*; and tho we can't ſay he ever *reaſon'd* more *juſtly*, yet it does not therefore follow that this is not as great a Blunder as we made it; and 'tis left to the Reader, thus fairly ſtated as it is, to determine between us. What he adds in his own Vindication a line or two lower, is a little more to the purpoſe: *It was a Particularity the Reader might be curious to know, but he never meant to be anſwerable for it.* True or Falſe, if it touch'd the Reader's Curioſity, 'twas enough with him; he'll anſwer for nothing, and thinks

it ſtrange, that we who have known him ſo long, *ſhou'd be provok'd at one or two Mi*ſ*takes in Facts, or a ſingle Blunder*; which, 'tis true, are, in his way of writing Trifles, and what muſt always be expected from him.

NUMBER XXVII.

The Tories argue like the Papists.

A Proof of it out of Bishop Stillingfleet.

The True High-Church Doctrine of Passive-Obedience.

The Conditions on which the Examiner *may turn Whig.*

Monday, April 2. 1711.

THO the late Marquis of *Halifax* was of Opinion, *That it would be Ingratitude in some Men to turn Honest, when they owe all they have to their Knavery*; yet I should have been extreamly taken with the *Examiner* of 2nd *March*, in

which my Friend discover'd so good a Disposition to be one of our Party, if when he was order'd to declare himself a Whig, he would have acted like one, been Honest and spoke his Mind; and not have call'd Revolution-Principles by a Tory Name. He knows every word of the Charge about *Passive-Obedience*, even as he has put it down for the Whigs, is true against the Tories. But instead of frankly confessing it, he has done one of the most ridiculous things that ever he was guilty of, in writing after the Copy of his Friends the Papists, in the Days of King *James* the second. A true Account being then given of Popish Principles and Practices: Hold, said the Papist, this is all wrong; and then was published their infamous Pamphlet, call'd, *A Papist Represented and Misrepresented*. In like manner, you having given some Account of Tory Principles, out comes this ingenious Writer with his *TORIES REPRESENTED AND MISREPRESENTED*; as if he had not enough imitated the Papists already, but were resolv'd to follow them in every thing. And as he has manag'd the matter, nothing can be more justly apply'd to him, and his Description of the Whig Charge and *Tory*-Principles, than what Bishop *Stillingfleet* writ then in his Answer to that Popish Pamphlet.

"Tho the *Father of Lyes be the Author of* "*misrepresenting*, yet we have no reason to "think, but that if he were to plead his "own Cause to Mankind, he won'd very "much complain of being *misrepresented* "by them. The great *Instruments* he hath "made use of in deceiving and corrupt-"ing Mankind, have been as forward as "any to complain of being *misrepresented*. "The true Reason is, because no great "Evil can prevail in the World unless it "be *represented* otherwise than it is; and "all Men are not competent Judges of "the Colours of Good and Evil. There-"fore *when the Designs of those who go about* "*to deceive* begin to be laid open, they "then betake themselves to the fairest "*Representation* they can make of them-"selves, and hope that many will not "see thro their Pretences."

One Method which that Learned Prelate us'd to convince his Adversaries, was to shew that the Misrepresentations which it was pretended the Protestants made of Popery, were supported by the best Romish Authors, who gave the like accounts of their own Faith. The same Course I shall now take with my Friend, and shew him that his Scheme of Passive-Obedience, as charg'd by the Whigs, is no other than what the chief Writers of his Party have maintain'd; And I will make my Quota-

tions out of no leſs a Book than the Trial of *Sacheverel*; for the exquiſite Management of which, the Council have been highly applauded, and two of them been moſt worthily made Lord Chan——r, and abundance of People are apt to murmur that poor *Dunc——n D——* is ſo long neglected.

My Friend begins his Account of Paſſive-Obedience, as charg'd by the Whigs, thus: —— *The Doctrine of Paſſive-Obedience is to believe that a King, even in a Limited Monarchy, holding his Power only from God, is only anſwerable to him, &c.* (I will not tire the Reader with tranſcribing the whole.) Now let us ſee what their Authors ſay, and I will quote none but thoſe that are either avow'd to have been High Churchmen, or that now flouriſh under that happy Denomination.

* " For a Man to take up Arms (Offenſive or Defenſive) againſt a lawful " Sovereign, being a thing in its nature " unlawful, may not be done by any Man, " at any time, in any Caſes, upon any " Colour or Pretence whatſoever, [illegible] " the Maintenance of the Laws or Liber- " ties either of our ſelves or others."

* *Biſhop* Sanderſon's *Works*, [illegible]

"for the Defence of Religion, nor for "the Preservation of a Church or State; "no nor yet, if that cou'd be imagin'd "possible, for the Salvation of a Soul; "no not for the Redemption of the whole "World."

† "Subjects must obey *passively*, where "they can't obey actively; otherwise Go-"vernment wou'd be precarious. Nor is "this only a State-Doctrine, but the Doc-"trine also of Jesus Christ, and that a "necessary and indispensable one too, as "sufficiently appears from these famous "Words of St. *Paul*, *Rom.* 13. 1, 2. which "are so plain, that they need no Com-"ment; so that so long as this Text "stands in our Bibles, the Doctrine of "Non-Resistance or Passive-Obedience "must be of Obligation to all Christians."

Decree of the University of Oxford, July 21. 1683. *against such damnable Doctrines as these.*

"That if lawful Governors become "Tyrants, or govern otherwise than by "the Laws of God and Man they ought "to do, they forfeit the Right they had "unto their Government."

† *Archbishop of* York's *Sermon before the House of Lords in* 1710.

" Birthright and Proximity of Blood
" give no Title to Rule or Government;
" and it is lawful to preclude the next
" Heir from his Right and Succeſſion to
" the Crown.

" There lies no Obligation upon Chri-
" tians to Paſſive-Obedience, when the
" Prince commands any thing againſt the
" Laws of our Country.

" It is not lawful for Superiors to im-
" poſe any thing in the Worſhip of God,
" that is not antecedently neceſſary.

" We decree, judg and declare all and
" every of theſe Propoſitions to be falſe,
" ſeditious and impious, and moſt of them
" to be alſo heretical and blaſphemous,
" infamous to Chriſtian Religion, and
" deſtructive of all Government both in
" Church and State."

* " The Wrath of God ſhall as certain-
" ly fall upon thoſe that riſe up againſt the
" King, as upon thoſe that fight againſt
" God. And no wonder that the Puniſh-
" ment ſhou'd be the ſame, when the
" Fault is the ſame: For he that fights
" againſt his King, fights againſt God
" himſelf, who hath inveſted him with
" that Power and Authority to govern
" his People, repreſenting his own glori-
" ous Majeſty before them.

* *Biſhop* Beveridge's *Private Thoughts*, " Upon

"Upon this Ground it is, that I be-
"lieve the Wickedness of a Prince cannot
"be a sufficient Plea for the Disobedience
"of his Subjects.

"What else means St. *Paul*, when in
"so many words he declares, *That whoso-*
"*ever resisteth the Power, resisteth the Ordi-*
"*nance of God; and they that resist, shall re-*
"*ceive to themselves Damnation?* Rom. 13. 2.
"Out of all doubt he there speaks of the
"Temporal Power, and of Eternal Dam-
"nation to ensue upon resisting it; than
"which what more grievous Punishment
"cou'd have been inflicted, had they im-
"mediately resisted God himself?

"And recollect, I intreat you, the
"time when this was so positively pro-
"nounc'd by St. *Paul*; it must have been
"written under the Reign of *Claudius* or
"*Nero*. So that 'tis evident, all that re-
"sisted them were, without Repentance,
"in a damnable State. Can there be then
"any Colour so specious, any Cause so
"just, in which, instead of Damnation,
"a Christian Subject may justly expect to
"receive to himself Salvation, on the
"account of resisting?

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† *Bishop of* Rochester's *Sermon before the Artillery Company*, 1692. *pag.* 25, 26.

* " Is he not the Vicegerent of God? " Wherever therefore his Sovereign the " Almighty has not prevented him by any " precedent Commands, there he has a " Right and Liberty to put forth his; in " these Cases to expect an active chearful " Obedience, and that we shou'd *in no* " *Case, and for no Reason, resist.*

‖ " The Church, of which we have " the Bleſſing to be Members, where ſhe " can't obey, is ready to ſuffer, expect- " ing her Reward in Heaven."

† " Nay, tho the Laws of our Earthly " Governors ſhou'd in ſome Inſtances be " contrary to the Divine Law (upon " which Suppoſition the Magiſtrate does " certainly exceed the Bounds of his " Commiſſion) yet this does not void " their Authority, they are the Miniſters " of God for all this; or did they were " none that were ſo, there were none that " cou'd be call'd ſo when the Apoſtle " wrote this Epiſtle: and there is a Duty " lying on Subjects even in this Caſe, viz. " *Not to oppoſe or reſiſt the Powers, but ſuf-*

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* *Biſhop of* Bath *and* Wells *Sermon before the King*, Novemb. 5. 1683. p. 11.

‖ *Pag.* 19.

† *Biſhop of* Exeter's *Sermon before her Majeſty on her Acceſſion to the Throne*, p. 13, 14.

"ly and *patiently* to *suffer the Penalty* of "those Laws, which they can't, without "sinning against God, yield an active O-"bedience to."

Let the Reader now judg whether all these Great Men, and true Churchmen, do not maintain as much upon this Head, as any Whig ever charg'd upon them; but I wou'd be glad to see a Quotation out of any one of this Party, to justify that Account of Passive Obedience, which my Friend says is profess'd and practis'd by the Tories, and which he will be oblig'd to recant if there be not a speedy Change of Measures. Did ever any stanch Tories believe a word of what this worthy Author has printed as a Summary of their Faith? I confess I shou'd never have entered upon this Argument, had it not been to set my Friend right, and make him a thorow Convert. It was matter of Comfort to me to observe, that some of his Friends began to find the necessity of returning to their old Principles. 'Tis true, they shou'd have had a little more mercy than to have put him upon writing a Paper contradicting all his former. But this being now pass'd, if they shou'd think it their Interest to make him go back to his Tory-Principles again, tho he will do it with all his Heart; yet he has

so

ſo loſt his Credit with good Churchmen, that they will never hearken to him, and the Deſign of his Paper is ruin'd for ever. Therefore tho he threatens again to fall upon the late Miniſtry, and to diſplay his Talent of *Satyr*, I ſhou'd hope that for the future there will be no danger of his *Relapſe*. But as well as we are with one another, there are ſeveral Conditions I ſhall exact of him before the Agreement is quite made: He muſt learn to caſt Accounts better, and not to make One in Five Hundred to be Nine in Ten, as he did in the City-Election, nor One in a Thouſand to be Nineteen in Twenty, as he did when he affirm'd ſo many of the *Tories* were of *Whig* Principles. He muſt never compare the Houſe of Lords and the *French* Council *Cuiſcard*, as he has often done in the Life of Mr. *H* — , and ſtill ſtands to it. He muſt not believe there's no way of complementing the preſent Miniſters, but by vilifying the late ones. He muſt not ſay the latter were againſt a Peace, becauſe they were for having *Spain*, nor term the laſt Parliament an *Unnatural Majority*, becauſe they were for the *Revolution* and *Toleration*. He muſt never ſay, arbitrarily *This Houſe* is beſt, or *That Houſe* is ſo, without giving good Reaſons for it, nor pretend to give us his own Word againſt her Majeſty's frequent Declarations from

the Throne. He muſt never brag of a *Bill*, till he ſees the Event of it; nor depend on the Gratitude of Poſterity, till he is ſure the next Age will be wiſer than this. He muſt not commend People by halves; nor for the ſake of a *Qualification-Act* forget the *French* Bill, which promiſes ſo many Bleſſings and Advantages. Theſe and many other Conditions will be requir'd of him to confirm his Converſion, or he muſt ſtill herd with the Reprobate.

NUMBER XXVIII.

The Late Ministry vindicated by the Q——n and Parliament.
The Examiner *against the Addresses.*
Popery and Faction charg'd upon the Tories.

Monday, April 9. 1711.

I Never cou'd see any reason why the one Parliament is not as good as the other. Their Acts have the same Force; and if the Laws of one that is dissolv'd are liable to be repeal'd, are not those of One that is in *being* subject to the same Fate? I can't find out wherein the Inequality

bility of one more than another consists; and the *Declarations* of the *Past* are with me as sacred as those of the *Present*. 'Tis true, those who deal in *Scandal*, like my Friend, have the Advantage upon a *Dissolution*. However one wou'd think, that the Authority of the Legislature being always the same, the *Present* are for their own sakes concern'd to vindicate the Honour of the *Past*; since they may depend upon it, their own Actions will be as rudely censur'd, if ever they meet with such rude Censurers as he is. What is it that he has not said against the late Ministers? His and my Papers are full of his Fictions and Insolence. That *neither God nor Man cou'd endure them*, is one of the tenderest of his *Reflections*. Has he not accus'd them of Tyranny, Treachery, Corruption, and all the Vices his wicked Imagination cou'd invent? Has he not now laid *Murder* to their Charge? And yet *His* is still one of the *tolerated* Papers of the Week. I shall not pretend to write a formal Vindication of those Great Men; the plain History of their *Administration*, which is in all our Memories, as it will be the brightest Part of the *British Annals* of our Times, so it will be for ever preserv'd to the Confusion of those who have vilify'd them, and those who have encourag'd it. I shall content my self with giving the Reader the very words of both *Lords and Commons*, in their

Ad-

Addreſſes upon the *Pretender's* Invaſion, and begin with that of the *Commons*.

" There can be nothing ſo dangerous
" or fatal to the Safety of your Royal Per-
" ſon, and the Security of the preſent Eſ-
" tabliſhment, as thoſe Perſons who en-
" deavour to create Diviſions and Animo-
" ſities among your faithful Subjects, or
" by any artful Methods leſſen the juſt
" Eſteem your Majeſty has for thoſe who
" have ſo eminently, and in ſo diſtin-
" guiſhing a manner commanded your
" Armies, *and manag'd your Treaſure* to the
" Honour and Glory of your Majeſty A-
" broad, and the entire Satisfaction of
" your People at Home: We therefore
" humbly beg leave to beſeech your Ma-
" jeſty to diſcountenance all ſuch Perſons
" and Deſigns, in the moſt remarkable
" Manner."

Her Majeſty's moſt Gracious Anſwer.

" I think all who endeavour to make
" Diviſions among my faithful Subjects,
" muſt be mine and the Kingdom's Ene-
" mies; and I ſhall never countenance a-
" ny Perſons who wou'd go about to leſſen
" the juſt Eſteem which I have for thoſe
" who have done, and continue to do me
" the moſt eminent Services."

W.o

Who thoſe Perſons were whom her Majeſty declar'd had ſo *eminently* ſerv'd her, we all know: and notwithſtanding this Declaration, ſhall ſee preſently how they have been inſulted and revil'd by the *Examiner*, aſſuming all the while an *authoritative* Air, as if what he has done were meritorious.

The Lords Addreſs at the ſame Time.

"We muſt humbly offer it to your Majeſty as our Opinion, That your Majeſty ſhou'd principally depend upon, and "encourage thoſe who have been ever "ſince the Revolution moſt ſteddy, and "firm to the Intereſt of the late King, "and of your Majeſty during your happy "Reign."

To which her Majeſty was pleas'd to Anſwer:

"As I cannot but wiſh there were not "the leaſt occaſion of Diſtinction among "my Subjects; ſo I muſt always place "my *chief Dependance* upon thoſe, who "have given ſuch repeated Proofs of the "greateſt Warmth and Concern *for the "ſupport of the Revolution*, Security of "my Perſon, and of the Proteſtant Succeſſion."

If

If I should take upon me to insinuate who they were whom the Commons understood in their Address to be *discountenanc'd in the most remarkable manner*: What were the *artful Methods* they made use of: What their Designs, and how they were then disappointed as well as the *Pretender* am I sure I should not be exclaim'd against as an *Inventor of Faction?* And yet was it not the Address of a House of Commons, who had the Glory and Interest, the Safety and Peace of *Great Britain* as much at heart as ever any *Representatives* had? Is there not as great a Sanction in what they say, as will be in the *Sayings* of This House Three Years hence? Is not her [illegible] *Eadem?* Are not her Sentiments of the *Eminent* Services of those Ministers the best Panegyrick? And how daring must be the Impudence of such Libellers, who [illegible] ry to these authentick Evidences of their Merit, load their Characters with the vilest and falsest Slanders? The *Examiner* falls upon them, in his last Paper, [illegible] with more Fury than ever; and because he pretends his Quotations are mangled, I assure the Reader, who perhaps will [illegible] no account be at the drudgery to examine him, that there is not a word [illegible] of him in this Paper, but what is his own, and made much stronger by his [illegible] *tions.* "I grant, says this honest and [illegible]

ty Writer, "that what I have said upon "occasion concerning the late Men in "Power, may be call'd Satyr by some un- "thinking People, as long as that Fac- "tion is down. I said they were insolent "to the Queen; I affirm'd they were a- "gainst a Peace; I said they had involv'd "the Nation in Debts, I have urg'd the "Probability of their intending great Al- "terations in Religion and Government; "I said they had form'd a Design against "Mr. *H——y*'s Life, *&c.*" A great deal more to the same purpose, may be found in that *Examiner*; but here's enough to give a Taste of his Modesty and Fair-dealing. In the same Paper there's a Passage which not only shews what a good Opinion my Friend had of King *James*, but also what a fine Notion he and the Tories have of Justice. "A Person, says he, was fin'd "and imprison'd for *Scandalum Magnatum*, "because he said the Duke of *York* was a "Papist; but when that Prince came to "be King, he had the Justice immediately "to release his Prisoner.' Is not that very extraordinary? He suffer'd him to rot *un-* justly in Jail four or five Years, and then was so just as to let him out. What a great loss we had in a Prince of such righ- teous Principles!

In

In my laſt Paper I was at the pains to bring the Univerſity of *Oxford* and ſeveral good *Church*-Biſhops to prove that the Tories cannot without Apoſtacy forſake their Doctrines of *Paſſive Obedience* and *Non Reſiſtance*; but I needed not to have gone ſo far out of the way, ſince the late Addreſſes are full of nothing elſe: and 'tis very well known, the Addreſſers are too wiſe to have given themſelves ſo much needleſs trouble, if their Leaders had not thought thoſe Doctrines moſt likely to recover their loſt Power. Yet tho the Addreſſes have had ſo good an effect, the *Examiner* and his Friends are afraid People will not long be impos'd on by exploded Principles, and have ungratefully left the Addreſſers, as I ever believ'd they wou'd do: for they are not ſuch Fools, but they ſee the general Bent of the Nation is for the Doctrines that ſecur'd their *Liberty* at the *Revolution*. Nevertheleſs I can't help thinking it hard, that my Friend ſhou'd be ſo ill us'd, and be made to ſay and unſay at the Pleaſure of every Crafty Courtier. How can it be hop'd that Mr. Wyndham ſhou'd live till the next Yearly, if he be forc'd to change his Principles three or four times in this? Indeed they have got a Man for their purpoſe: He'll be a Tory or a Whig, a Jacobite or a Republican

any thing at as cheap a rate as they can with; yet 'tis barbarous to expose him so as they do, and make him write so madly. I shall not repeat what he alledges is believ'd by Nineteen Tories in Twenty; which if it were true, wou'd make errant Whigs of 'em; but see what the Addressers lay on that Head, and in my choice of them take only those that were remarkable for being well drawn up, introduc'd, and presented; as that from the Men of *Radnor*, who promise Obedience according to the 13th of *Charles* the Second, and against Papists and Republicans. Now the 13th of *Charles* the Second, is a High-Church Act, and forbids Resistance on any account whatsoever: which Law, tho not repeal'd, was extremely weaken'd by the Abdication. The *Coventry* Clergy tell her Majesty, they will still preach up the *good old Doctrines of Passive-Obedience and Non-resistance*: And there were more Abhorrers of Resistance in 1710. than of Petitions in 1683. when High-Church flourish'd almost as much as she does now. The Chief Men of *Worcester* call the condemn'd Doctor's Prosecution for those *good old Doctrines*, the *Trial of the Church*. I will not rake further into such Rubbage, referring the Reader to the *History of Addresses* lately publish'd, which will convince my Friend of his Inadvertency, in making

making the Tories to believe and practise what they there so solemnly abhor and renounce.

In turning over those Addresses, I found that the Whigs are now charg'd with *Popery* and *Faction* in a *Church-Sense*. Resistance is call'd a *Factious and Jesuitical Principle*, a *Popish and Fanatical Allusion*, &c. Yet I am of the Opinion, that 'tis not in the power of the *Examiner* to make it clearly out, as dextrous as he is at making out things, that *Popery* and *Faction* do not properly belong to the *Tories*. Not to go so far back as Dr. *Laud* and his Clergy, every one knows that no longer ago than King *Charles* the Second's Reign, the Papists and Tories were in one Interest, and it will be a hard matter to make it separate now. If I should say *Hicks* has vanc'd several notorious Popish Doctrines, that another of 'em, *Leslie*, has written for a Reconciliation with the Popish Church; my Friend would excuse it, by calling 'em *warm* or *ignorant* Writers, as he did in his *Whiggish Examiner*. I shall therefore prove Popery upon them by better Authority. When the Dutchess of *York* turn'd *Papist*, she publish'd her Reasons, in which she tells the World,

* Bp *Stillingfleet*'s Works, Fol. Vol. pag. 659.

spake severally to Sheldon *Archbishop of* Canterbury, *and* Blandford *Bishop of* Worcester, *who both told her there were many things in the* Roman *Church, which it were much to be wish'd we had kept; as Confession, which was no doubt commanded of God: That praying for the Dead was one of the antient things in Christianity: That for their parts they did it daily, tho they wou'd not own it. And afterwards pressing* Blandford *very much upon the other Points, he told her that if he had been bred a Catholick, he wou'd not change his Religion.*

As to *Faction*, do we not all remember the date of the *Memorial*, the Sermons of the Stamp of that at *St. Pauls*, the Tumults, Riots, Rebellions and Progresses, that attended and follow'd the Trial of *Sacheverel*? And even now the very Person who escap'd the Pillory for printing the *Memorial*, thro the Mercy of the Court only, has insolently reprinted it, with the Names and Praises of the Authors; and I do not yet hear whether he is to be punish'd, or rewarded.

NUM-

NUMBER XXIX.

A View of the Practices of High Church, as to Passive-Obedience and Non-Resistance.
Of the Memorial.
Remarks on the Examiner.

Monday, April 16, 1711.

THE *Tories* are certainly the merriest of all Mortals. ... you they are for ... and *Passive-Obedience*, and ... we owe the *Revolution* to them. ... you they are *for the Church*, and ... of them seldom trouble it. ... fine Men to be argu'd with. ...

I shall look a little into the *Practices* of the *Tories*, to see how they answer their Principles. Not that I expect, after I have prov'd 'em to be the most *Antimonarchical* People that ever were in *England*, they shou'd be asham'd of their *Libels*, *Sermons*, and *Addresses*; since, it seems, 'tis a Prerogative of theirs, to profess or abhor any Doctrine or Opinion, as it serves a present Turn or Humour. Neither do I hope they will be asham'd of their late Pretences to *Obedience without Reserve*. Only I wou'd not have them lay these Hardships upon our Understanding and Senses, without letting 'em know we see when they impose on us: and that they themselves, while they are preaching up *Hereditary*, *Irresistible*, and *Indefeasible Right*, have been always most forward to act quite contrary, ever since the *Reformation*. will make use of none but good *Church-Authorities*, and such as cannot lie under the least suspicion of abetting Faction, or which is all one, of *favouring Presbytery*.

All the World knows, that the Reformation in its Infancy was charg'd with breaking in upon the *Divine Right* of Succession. That the Princess *Mary* was set aside, and the Lady *Jane* proclaim'd Queen; whose Title that truly Orthodox Bishop and Martyr * Dr. *Ridley* own'd and vindi-

* Heylin's *Hist. Reform.*

cated, preaching at St. *Paul's* Croſs againſt Queen *Mary*; tho he was ſo far from being a Presbyterian Biſhop, that he had a famous Conteſt with Biſhop *Hooper* in defence of the *Habits* and *Ceremonys* of the *Church*.

When Sir *Thomas Wyat* reſiſted that *Popiſh Queen*, Heylin ſays, *The Reſtitution of the Reform'd Religion was the matter principally aim'd at*; and Dr. Poynet, *Biſhop of Winchester in King* Edward's *days, was not only of Council in the Plot, but put himſelf into his Camp.* Again, *All they that wiſh'd well to the Reformation, were hook'd in to approve his Deſign.*

In Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign the Clergy granted a Subſidy for the *Laudable Enterprize of* France, as 'twas worded, and as it was indeed, for the Aſſiſtance of Admiral *Coligny* and his *Proteſtant* Army againſt their *Popiſh* King's, who had provok'd them to Arms by Oppreſſion and Maſſacres. About the ſame time the Clergy tax'd themſelves for the *Charges of the Low-Country Wars*; that is, for ſuccours to the *Netherlanders* againſt their Sovereign *Philip* II. of *Spain*: and Dr. *Whitgift*, Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, His Brother of *York*, the Biſhops of *London*, *Winchester*, &c. * were of the Committee appointed

* D' Ewes's *Journal*.

to consider of the Motion of the Commons in favour of the *Netherlanders*. The Parliament was so far from being *puritanically* inclin'd, that this very Assembly made a Law to inflict Death or Banishment on those who absented themselves a Month from the Service of the Church, and exercis'd those *Wholesom Severitys* so highly extol'd by the condemn'd Doctor and the Modern Tories.

What need we add the Assistance King *James* I. gave the *Dutch* and *French* Protestants, or the *Fast* appointed in King *Charles* I's Reign, and the Form of Prayer for the Success of the *Rochellers*, bravely resisting the Tyranny of *Lewis* XIII? The two unfortunate Expeditions to assist those Citizens, are enough to prove that King *Charles the Martyr* was not always of opinion that Subjects must be *passively Obedient*.

As to the Practices of the Tories in King *Charles* II's time, they had no opportunity to shew how they approv'd of Resistance, but in assisting the House of Braganza against that of *Austria*, who had the *Divine Right* to the *Portugal* Successions, and in owning Don *Pedro* who had deposed his elder Brother Don *Alphonso* to be King. The want of Occasion to do otherwise, made 'em pretend the more Zeal for their Doctrine of Non-

Resistance; and they hardly preach'd any other all that Reign, and as much of the next as was favourable to them. But when the Prince of *Orange*, by their Invitation, came hither to *resist King James*, one wou'd have thought such a strange Principle had never been heard of in *England*. At *Nottingham* 'tis declar'd, *To Resist a Tyrant, that makes his Will his Law, they justly esteem no Rebellion, but a necessary Defence.* And her Royal Highness, under the Guard of the Bishop of *London*, joining with the Gentlemen who made this *Declaration*, if the Tories were capable of Modesty, they wou'd never have nam'd a Doctrine again, which is so plainly against all that was done there and elsewhere to advance the Revolution; as the Associations at *Exeter* and other places, especially that of the University of *Oxford*.

I will not further tire the Reader with Things so fresh in his Memory. Tis sometimes the Boast of *High-Church*, that they did all before the *Convention* sat. *The Revolution was wholly brought about by Church-of* England *Hands*, says the *Examiner*. And what did they do then? Why they were for *Desertion*, and not *Abdication*; as the *E.* of *N.* said in the Debate at the famous Conference about the word *Abdicate*. They were for *securing the Nation*

tion against the Return of King James *into this Kingdom, and the Lords wou'd therefore concur with the Commons in any Act that shou'd be thought necessary to prevent such his Return.* All that the Tories can object to this, is, That as he went away, so he might be kept out without any *Resistance.* I shall conclude what I have to say of their Practices, with the Testimony of Dr. *Atterbury*, in his *Rights of an* English *Convocation*; wherein he urges, among other things, *That the Convocation sitting with the Parliament, might be useful to the State as well as to the Church, that so they may be in heart, and always at hand to stand up with them in behalf of Liberty, when it shall be attack'd; and to resist a growing Tyranny,* &c. I might have fill'd many Papers with the like Instances: but this sure is sufficient to convince any Man of Common Sense, that all the Tories protest of *Passive Obedience* and *Non-Resistance*, is Affectation and Grimace; and that we shall make a very pretty Figure in Story, for having so stale a Cheat so often impos'd on us by them.

What I am going to mention, is not to be pass'd by, because the Tories are the Persons who set up for *Unlimited Loyalty*; while the poor *Whigs*, who for six years had serv'd the Queen and Country with so much Zeal and Success, are branded

with *Faction.* Thoſe that will run over the Hiſtory of the *Memorial*, will ſoon ſee who are the truly factious; which, as I hinted in the laſt, is now inſolently reprinted, after her Majeſty and the Parliament had declar'd it to be a ſeditious and ſcandalous Libel. It comes out now with the Boaſt of a new and glorious *Date*, *the Flouriſhing Year of the Church*, which is a Proof of the Deference they pay to her Majeſty's Opinion and Pleaſure. I ſhall not take notice of the Votes of the Lords and Commons, that the Church was in *moſt ſafe and flouriſhing Condition* five years ago, when that Libel was firſt publiſh'd, nor of their Addreſs upon it, for *puniſhing the Authors and Spreaders of thoſe ſeditious and ſcandalous Reports*: For my Friend and his Party will tell me, they are now no Parliament, and they care for none but the preſent. Wherefore I ſhall put them in mind of her Majeſty's Sentiments of that Pamphlet, to which her Speech in Parliament at the opening of that Seſſion had reference in this *Paragraph*.

I mention this with a little more Warmth, becauſe there have not been wanting ſome ſo very malicious, as even in Print to ſuggeſt the Church of England, *as by Law eſtabliſh'd, to be in Danger*, &c.

And her Royal Proclamation afterwards ſpeaks more directly to this Point: *Whereas*

Whereas the said seditious and scandalous Reports have been greatly promoted and spread, by the Printing and Publishing of a malicious and seditious Libel, intitled, The Memorial of the Church of *England*, &c. Notwithstanding which, the *Faction* have again publish'd this very Libel, and as yet with Impunity. Now let any one judg who are the *Factious*, who those that dyal disrespectfully by the Queen, and to whom the Charge laid by the *Examiner* and his Brethren against the Whigs, does properly belong. If I shou'd mention the Libel's having been burnt by the Hangman, on the Presentment of the Grand Jury at the *Old Bailey*, who had the Thanks of that Court for it, won'd not the Tories presently cry out, They were *Fanaticks* and *Schismaticks*? which is a short Answer with them to any thing. But the Sense of that Jury is so just, I can't help repeating part of their *Presentment: We, with the utmost Indignation and Resentment, do present one Book lately printed by a notorious Criminal Convicted in this Court for Printing and Publishing a seditious and treasonable Libel, for which he was fin'd and pillory'd, and is now fled from Justice) intitled,* The Memorial of the Church of *England*, &c. *to be a false, scandalous and traiterous Libel.* It stole into the World at first, disown'd by the very Fathers of it, and had nothing after

all to recommend it but Falshoods and Impudence; and it should never have been mention'd here, were it not to shew what dutiful Subjects they are, how free from any Imputations of Sedition, and how ready to punish all those, who, in defiance of her Majesty's Commands, dare print and publish so treasonable a Libel.

When the *Examiner* told us in his Paper three Weeks ago, the Tories were of Opinion, That *as the Crown may be sad, so the King's Officers may be lawfully resisted*; I was sure he had gone too far; and tho some of his Patrons might perhaps, from the prejudice of Education, approve of his *Republican* Tenets; yet I thought it impossible for such Doctrine as that to go down with a Primitive and Orthodox *Convocation*. Accordingly he was forc'd to recant immediately, and to tell us a Paper or two after, *The Prince ought not to be resisted or disobey'd upon any Pretence whatsoever*; which was a little too much to come from the same Pen in a Fortnight's time: but this is nothing. If he is bid to write for the Toleration, he will do it; if for the Statute *de Hæret. Comburend.* 'tis all one. For I must do him the Justice to own I have been strangely mistaken in him, and that in his way he is one of the most impartial Writers upon Earth. But I could not

not help laughing at the Simplicity of my Friend, when with a grave Air he refers it to the Reader to determine, whether a wise Prince ought not to truſt the *Tories* with his *Perſon and Affairs*. Who can ſuſpect that thoſe Hands, which ruin'd all that ever truſted them, are not preferable to all others, when recommended by ſo honeſt and judicious a Perſon? *Who has compar'd our Conſtitution with the Monarchies and Republicks, whereof we meet with ſo many Examples in antient Story, and with thoſe at preſent too? Who has conſider'd our Religion; who has likewiſe examin'd the Genius and Diſpoſition of the People, and turn'd his Reflections upon thoſe two great Diviſions of Whig and Tory.* He goes further on with the ſame Aſſurance. But inſtead of tranſcribing any more from him, I will only deſire one favour for the many Obligations he has received from me; which is, That he will pleaſe in his next to anſwer this Queſtion, fairly ſtated in his own Words: *Which is the Nation that has rais'd and ſtrengthen'd it ſelf by Incidents and Intrigues, and by amuſing the People with falſe Repreſentations?*

NUMBER XXX.

Of the City's Recovery from the late Phrenſy.
A proper Puniſhment for the Incendiary that occaſion'd it.
Some Inſtructions for the Examiner.
Whether the Whigs are hated by the People.

Monday April 23. 1711.

THE Philoſopher *Bion* being [illegible] *What is hard to bear* [illegible] anſwer'd, *A Change*, [illegible] to be for the worſe. It is not my Intention to inlarge upon that Subject now. [illegible]

entertain the Reader with ſomething more agreeable, I mean, *a Change for the better*, or rather *a perfect Recovery*, which is the preſent happy Condition of our Great and Flouriſhing City.

I have often thought it very ridiculous in me, and ſuch other able Authors, to go about to prove ſeriouſly that Plenty is a Bleſſing; and yet this is what the *Tories* are every day putting upon us. They re-quire us to make out, That *Liberty* in-creaſes *Happineſs*, That *Trade* is *Riches*, and *Riches* the *Strength* of a Nation; ſweetly intimating at the ſame time, that they think *Liberty* is Rebellion, *Trade* Artifice and Tumult, and *Riches* the Ruin of the *Landed Intereſt*. What they laid of Liberty was anſwer'd by ſo many Writers, that I would not concern my ſelf in that Diſ-pute; but I could never help making ſome Remarks on the great Indifference they ſhew'd for *Trade* and *Mony*, which they al-ways treated like Philoſophers, and ſeem'd to look down upon with the utmoſt Con-tempt. At laſt the Secret is come out; for by their late impotent Struggle to *re-ſume the Direction* of the two Great Bodies in the City, 'tis plain, that Trade and Mony are both againſt the *Tories*. That Party was therefore in the right to declare War againſt Trade and Mony; yet upon

this

this occasion, no Arts nor Industry were wanting to gain an *unnatural Majority*, as my Friend the *Examiner* has it upon another Subject. Some thoughtless *Whigs* were got over to their Party; their own small Stocks were *split* and subdivided; several indirect Practices were us'd; and above all, great Care was taken that their Head, who had rais'd such a Ferment last year, and carry'd all before him, shou'd appear in full Lustre at these Elections. But alas! to the never-ceasing Grief of his Friends and Patrons, his reception did not answer the measure of their Hopes and Expectations; for which I refer you to the melancholy Account of himself.

" On * Thursday and Friday last (being " the Days appointed for chusing Gover- " nors and Directors for the Bank of *England*) Dr. *Sacheverel* was very rudely " treated at the aforesaid Place, altho the " Doctor had as much Right to appear " there, and give his Vote, as any other " Member of that Court."

The Doctor rudely treated! What a Change is here! But this is no more than I always expected. And, as I told him to be the last Man of the whole Tribe that will ever be prefer'd, under any Ma-

* *Post-Boy, April* 19.

nistry; so I am much deceiv'd, if some signal Punishment does not yet overtake him. I remember, when he was infatuating the Nation, it was an Expression we frequently met with, That in any other Country, such a *Fellow wou'd have been boil'd in Oil*: But I have thought of a cooler Punishment, which is the worse that I wish may ever be inflicted on him; the *Muscovites* have a way of punishing Offenders, by placing them under a Spout of cold Water, which falls from a great height upon them without ceasing. I shou'd be glad to see this flaming Divine under such an Execution; the rather, because it wou'd bear some relation to the Nature of his Offence, which was inflaming the Nation, intoxicating the Rabble, and setting our Women all a madding. For such a Criminal as this, no Correction can be properer than *Cooling*.

But this is only hinted by the By: In the mean time I wou'd now advise the *Examiner* to return peaceably to his Panegyricks on the *Landed Interest*, and to propagate the Division between *Land* and *Mony*, as if we were not yet sufficiently divided. Instead of saying, The *Church* has nine Parts in ten of our *Mony* and *Trade*, and that nineteen in twenty of our wealthy Citizens are *staunch* Tories; he has nothing now

now to do but to cry up his *Church-Interest*, and his *Land-Interest*: And let him repeat those Words as often as he will, and make the most of them. Let him give into the Opinion of a famous Senator of his Party, who being inform'd that the *Turky* Fleet were loft in a Storm, ſwore, *D—— him, he was glad of it; for the Citizens grew too proud, there wou'd be no humbling of them till they were poor:* or of another Leading Man among them, who being ſollicited by the *Weſt-India* Merchants and Planters to favour them in an Affair they had depending in Parliament, curs'd them and their Plantations, ſwearing, *He wiſh'd them all at the Devil, for they were good for nothing but to be a Receptacle for Fanaticks.* And while he thus ſticks to the *Church* and the *Land*, let him never fear the Reflection of *Machiavel*, who ſays ‖ foolishly and rudely, That *Gentlemen are a ſort of People who are uſeleſs Members of Society, and the Plagues of Princes or Commonwealths.* This saying of his is a Proof to me, that he was not the Politician he was taken for; unleſs you can ſuppoſe he confin'd his Reflections to his own pitiful Republick of *Venice*, that then to be ſo blunt, ſo poſitive and general, is what he will always be found for in good Hereditary Monarchies, and with

‖ *Dec. Liv. c. 43.*

very juſt reaſon: For why ſhou'd any poor *Piſan* of *Italy* pretend to give the Character of a ruddy *Octobrian* of *Weſt-Saxony*? Such *Gentlemen* ought not to fall under the Laſh of rude Pens; and I hope my Friend will vindicate them from ſuch Aſperſions. *They, the uſeleſs Members of Society! They, the Plagues of Princes or Commonwealths!* Here let my Friend diſplay his Eloquence: Let him ſhew, That they who are poſſeſs'd of the *Landed-Intereſt*, are the only Support of Government; That the reſt are all Mechanicks, and as he himſelf obſerves, *frame Rules for the Adminiſtration, with the Spirit of Shop-keepers*; That a Man, who has a ſingle Life in a Copy-hold of 50 *l. per ann.* is fitter to be truſted than one worth 30000 *l.* in Mony: That conſidering the natural Diſadvantages we lie under as to Commerce, how we are ſtraiten'd for want of Ports, how poor in Manufactures and Minerals, how bare of Timber for Ship-building; how ignorant in that Art, and in Navigation; how ſafe without Fleets, in our Militia; Trade is of all others the thing we ought leaſt to be concern'd for: That we ought to leave the Trouble of it to any People that will take it, except our Enemies the *Dutch*, and not be plagu'd with ſo mean and impertinent a thing our ſelves: And laſtly, That we ought to employ our whole Thoughts to keep

keep up Corn at 10 *s.* a Buſhel, and oblige other Folks to fetch it as faſt as we wou'd have them. What can we in *Great Britain* do better? This wou'd make it needleſs to fight any more for *Spain* in hopes of getting ſome Silver, ſince we ſhou'd ſoon have enough of our own: and this wou'd for ever ſilence the Whigs, who ſtill are clamouring againſt the *Intereſt*; and wou'd ſo effectually unite that with the Church-Intereſt, that they wou'd ſoon be more than a Match for all the other *Intereſts* in the Univerſe.

In the mean time, while my Friend is proving all this, I hope the poor Whigs, who are ſaid by him (*Exam.* Numb. [illegible]) *to be wholly deprived of Power, hated by the People, and out of all Hope of ever helping themſelves*; may be allow'd to purſue their true Intereſt, and that of their Country, as far as they are capable of knowing it. Whether they will ever *regain Power*, is more than I can tell; but 'tis plain by the *Elections* already mention'd, and by the late Choice of an Alderman in one of the City-Wards, which had been long in Tory Hands, that they are not *hated by the People*: And therefore my Friend, according to cuſtom, took an ill time to plunder upon that Expreſſion. But he can't help it; and I eaſily forgive him that, and every

thing he has ſaid, except this one Sentence in the ſame Paper: *They complain more of a few Months TRUTHS from us, than we did of all their Scandal*, &c. Truths from him! This is ſurely enough to make any Man merry and ſick at once. It is well known, that the firſt eight years of her M———y's Reign were ſo glorious, that there is no Parallel to be found for them in Hiſtory. At home we enjoy'd Safety and Plenty, and a moſt miraculous Credit: Abroad, a continu'd Series of Victory and Succeſs; yet the whole Buſineſs of this Teller of Truths has been to prove that thoſe Miniſters *were hated by God and Man*, by whom the greateſt things had been done that are recorded in any Hiſtory. This is what he has over and over affirm'd; and now when in the Courſe of almoſt forty Papers, he is known by all ſenſible Readers, never to have advanc'd one true Fact, he decently concludes, that the Whigs are offended at his *TRUTHS*. Well! I wiſh him long Life, as one does any Rarity in Nature, the like of which one expects to ſee no more; and I deſire him at his leiſure to think of the late wonderful Change in the City, and then to remember one of his own Jeſts (*Exam.* Numb. 25.) when he laughs at the *Ruin'd Party, for hoping, that* ſome late Things that have happen'd were *only occaſion'd by a ſhort Madneſs*

Madneſs of the People, from which they will recover. I beg the favour of him to reflect ſeriouſly upon this Paſſage, and as he muſt needs be a Perſon of exquiſite judgment, I beſeech him to weigh attentively whether this Wit of his be as good now, as it was ſix months ago.

NUMBER XXXI.

Of the Addreſs for recovering the whole Spaniſh Monarchy.
The Examiner *is angry at the Whigs for looking after their Eſtates.*
Is hired to write what he does not think.
Some more Remarks upon him.

Monday April 30. 1711.

WE read in the Life of *Timoleon*, that when he was extremely rail'd at by *Demænetus*, he ſaid, *he had at length obtain'd his Deſire*; for

† Corn. Nep.

he

he had always *beg'd of the immortal Gods, that they wou'd restore the People to a State of Freedom, in which every Man might safely say what he pleas'd of any body else.* Such a State of Freedom it must be own'd, we happily enjoy: and as this *Demosthenes* was in all likelihood, a saucy, bold, inventing Author, of the Character of our *Examiner*, so *Timoleon*, the Person he thus prais'd, was one that by his Great Actions had preserv'd his Native Country from Ruin and Slavery. In the last Paper of this Author, notice being *taken of the Address made to the Q—— about three Years ago, to desire that her M—— wou'd not consent to a Peace without the entire Restitution of* Spain; he adds, *That those at Home, who allow the Promoters of that Address to be no Fools, can easily comprehend the Depth and Mystery of it: They were design'd by those means, to pin down the War upon us, purposely to encrease their own Power and Wealth, and multiply Difficulties in the Q—— and Kingdom.* If one did not know the *Examiner*, one wou'd conclude from this, that the Address he mentions, had been contrived and carry'd on by that Person chiefly of the late Ministry, whom he so often accuses of a Design *to perpetuate the War.* Whereas, in truth, that Minister knew nothing of it, till it was over; which his Friends complain'd of, and thought him not well us'd. And, I believe, it will be found upon

enquiry, that the chief Promoter of it was not so much as one of the Ministry: Yet after all the Reasonings of this vain Writer, it will be hard to convince any impartial Man, that this was *so monstrous a Step in Politicks*. Whatever this Author may invent and impose upon the World, Mankind will still have their Thoughts at liberty, and all indifferent Persons will make their own Conclusions, whether it there had been no Change any where of Measures and Councils, we had not before this been in the full Possession of *Spain*.

There is another Paragraph in the same Paper, which 'tis impossible to pass over without some Remark: He is outragious against the *Leaders of a certain Faction, for shewing their impotent Zeal and Malice in their Conduct in the City about a Fortnight ago*, which, he says, had no *other End imaginable beside that of perplexing* OUR Affairs. I do believe indeed that what happen'd lately in the City, *did perplex the Affairs* of some People, and broke a very hopeful Scheme for overturning all Business and Credit: Yet how those honest Citizens happen'd to be guilty of *Malice*, that harmlessly voted according to their Opinions; or how their Zeal can be said to be *Impotent*, which carry'd the Elections by a Majority of Two to one, is past my discovering. But the *Examiner* says, *While they continue in this*

frantick

frantick Mood, he shall not forbear to treat them as they deserve; that is to say, as the inveterate, irreconcilable Enemies to our Country and its Constitution. What he means by their *continuing in this frantick Mood*, I can no more find out, than what I mention'd before; unless he reckons Men mad, that look after their Estates. But in his next Paragraph he fully explains his own Meaning, where he boldly calls them the *inveterate Enemies of their Country*; for which Slander and Calumny, I have more Charity than to wish he *shou'd be treated as he deserves.* I wou'd only for his Punishment have that one Condition added to the Liberty we now enjoy, of speaking or writing what we think; I mean, that we shou'd not be allow'd that Privilege, but in what *we believe to be the Truth.* Some may say, that wou'd be too severe, and amount to no less than silencing the Gentleman; since all that ever he will be order'd to write, will be as much against the Conviction of his own Conscience, as what he publish'd last Week, of the *Whigs* being *Enemies to their Country.* I grant the Force of that Objection; and yet must still think it were better that he, or any body were silenc'd, than that there shou'd come out, as if it were by Authority, a printed Weekly Libel, insolently sporting with Truth, Justice and Honour; and re-

viling

illing the Beſt Men, and the Beſt Cauſe
hat ever any Realm was bleſs'd with.
They that have extol'd the rare Happineſs
f Times, *when every Man might ſpeak or*
rite what he ſhou'd think, did not foreſee
hat there ever wou'd be ſuch a Time,
hen under the Shelter of this Liberty, a
an ſhou'd be hir'd *to write what he did not*
ink. This is the only thing I complain
f: If my Friend wou'd only *write what he*
inks, I ſhou'd wiſh him good Luck, and
any courteous Readers: nay, knowing
is Compoſition, I cou'd allow him *to think*
ore out of the way, and more abſurdly
nd falſly, than ever any Mortal thought
efore him. But to have him put upon us
ternally downright Contradictions and no-
orious Falſhoods in point of Fact; things
at neither he, nor any of his Diſciples
an think, and that his Maſters can't im-
art to him without either laughing or
ching; this, I ſay, is ſhameful and in-
lerable: and if he can't be cur'd of this
ile Proſtitution, I don't ſee how it is poſ-
ble for him and me to continue *Friends*
uch longer.

There are few things to which he is
ore a declar'd Enemy than to Liberty:
e never names it, but to make a Jeſt of
; and he ſeems to think it the moſt ri-
ulous thing we can deſire. Laſt Thurſday
he

he told us, *That the Reason why Publick Injuries are so seldom redress'd is for want of Arbitrary Power*: which, to soften, he call'd *discretionary*. But if he had been wise, he won'd have conceal'd his Thoughts upon that Subject: For tho some Men perhaps may think nothing else can do their Business, yet after we have spent about One Hundred and Forty Millions to secure us against that Power, he will do his Friends no more Service in writing for it, than he has done in pleading for the Duke of *Anjou*, and for a Partition of *Spain*.

The same mad Work he makes whenever he meddles with Trade and Stocks: He says, the Bank and the *East-India* Company are no better than *Retailers of Money*, not worth the care of substantial *Landed* Persons. And indeed I don't wonder he shews such Contempt for those *Places*; since, by the Value he sets upon them, 'tis plain he has no *Vote in either*. But his Description of the City Credit is still more ridiculous: He says she is *in a languishing Condition*; And he observes, that *she has so many Diseases, and passes thro' such hands*, that her Case seems to him to be dangerous and uncertain: And therefore instead of placing her upon so unstable a *Foundation*, as the Pillars of the *Exchange*, he has given her the solid *Basis* of a *Lottery*.

But

But all these fine Strokes of his Fancy are not sufficient to keep him in good Humour: In his Paper, *Numb.* 38. he grows very sullen and revengeful: He threatens all his Opponents, and gives them to understand, that *he has not yet invok'd*, &c. not summon'd the Government to his Aid. He is so apt to forget himself, that he does not seem to know where he lives. One wou'd think he took *this flourishing Year of the Church* to be five and twenty Years backwards, when the *Ministers* reign'd, and not the *Law*: For till that golden Age returns, neither He, nor his Dead-doing People will be able to bring about what he threatens; nor *to scatter Folly* with their *least Breath into Silence and Obscurity*. But he does *not remember* that any constant weekly Paper *was written against the late Ministers*. Poor Man! he never heard of *Lesley*: having at some times a very treacherous Memory, tho at others he can remember things back as far as *forty-one*. And he is still very industrious to have it thought that whatever is said to vindicate *those late Ministers*, is little less than Treason: As all things that are observ'd of *Those now in the Highest Power and Credit*, he boldly affirms are *the falsest and vilest Abuses*. I have no body to answer for but my self. But I defy him to give a single

inſtance of a falſe Thing ſaid in this Pa-
per for or againſt any Man in or out of
Credit and Power. Whereas he has not
only defam'd Men of the higheſt Worth
and Quality, but in his Paper above men-
tion'd, there is hardly one Paragraph
without the Q——n and *Government* in it.
He has no Reſpect for her M——y's
ſacred Character; but hopes her Name
will, without any warrant, juſtify his in-
ſolence; which is another of his Impu-
tions upon the Reaſon of Mankind. But
every Man of Senſe muſt perceive that
there can be no greater Affront to her
Majeſty, than to vilify ſo barely thoſe Mi-
niſters with whoſe Service ſhe ſo frequent-
ly and ſolemnly declar'd her ſelf well
pleas'd. That ſhe does not employ them
now, is no excuſe for his reviling them:
If it were, their Succeſſors would have
but a melancholy Proſpect; ſince her Roy-
al Prerogative is the ſame as it was, and
her Favour too diffuſive to be always
confin'd to a Party.

NUMBER XXXII.

A Letter from an unknown Hand concerning the Year 1688.
The Examiner exhorted to the Study of Truth.
That it is absolutely necessary in all Praises and Panegyricks.
And that Censures or Reflections are of no Effect without it.

Monday, May 7. 1711.

HAVING observ'd that other Weekly Authors print the Letters that are sent to them, which are very well receiv'd by their Courteous Rea-

ders; I have resolv'd for the future to take the same course: So that whoever has any thing to communicate for the Benefit or Instruction of the Publick, may expect to see it as fairly publish'd, as this following Letter, which I have receiv'd from an unknown Person, who appears to be very young, by one Paragraph of his Letter; but writes extremely well for one of his Age.

SIR,

'SO many fatal Misfortunes having happen'd to this Nation since that unhappy Year 1688. I wonder our Friend the *Examiner* and his Masters, of whose unerring Judgments in State-Affairs we have had in some late Instances more convincing Proofs, have not yet taken more of them into their Consideration, and made it appear by undoubted Matter of Fact (as most certainly could with great Ease and Plainness be done) that the Work of that Year has been the Origin and principal Cause of all the Sufferings of this Nation, with regard both to Church and State, for about these two and twenty Years last past. As for our Friend, I suppose the Reason of his not having consider'd them before, is, his not having receiv'd Orders from the Persons whom he serves; but

'that any Noble Patriots ſhould omit a 'thing, which would be ſo beneficial to 'their Country, in opening the Eyes, and 'rectifying the Underſtandings of preju-'dic'd and miſguided Men; this, I ſay, 'can by impartial Thinkers be attributed 'to nothing, but their preſent Engage-'ment in Politicks and Projects for the 'carrying on this ſo neceſſary a War, 'and in Concerns of the next Conſe-'quence to that. Nor is it to be doubted, 'but that after the confus'd Poſture, in 'which Affairs were left by ſome late M——rs, is with due Care and Trouble 'regulated, this ſo great a piece of Ser-'vice to the Publick will not be look'd 'upon as deſerving any longer Neglect. 'But tho more urgent Buſineſs hath hi-'therto employ'd thoſe indefatigable Po-'liticians, ſo as to occaſion their Omiſ-'ſion in this Point; yet I hope it may be 'lawful for Friends thus privately to an-'ticipate together the Satisfaction and 'Joy, which all *Britiſh* Minds muſt and 'will receive from the effecting ſuch a 'good (and I had almoſt ſaid grateful) 'Work.

'*For my part, I often bleſs my Good Fortune, 'that I had not my Being in thoſe diſmal Days.* 'Thankful, with reaſon thankful, I am, 'that I have not ſeen a rebellious People 'riſing in Arms againſt their Prince, up-

'on the ſlight occaſion of his endeavour-
'ing to ſubvert their eſtabliſh'd Religion
'and Laws, the Conſequence of which
'would at the moſt have been but Popery
'and miſerable Slavery. And had their
'Fury ended here, it might have been
'in ſome meaſure pardonable; but, for
'nothing more than the Security of their
'Religion and State, to depoſe, nay, even
'drive out of the Kingdom their lawful
'Sovereign; and upon the Throne from
'which was depuls'd the mighty, *indele-*
'*nable, indefeaſible Jure Divino Title*, to
'place a weak (the *tolerated Examiner*
'would ſay *uſurp'd*) *Parliamentary one*;
'this certainly was the height of Mad-
'neſs, puſh'd on by a fooliſh Zeal for the
'beſt of Religions and ineſtimable Liber-
'ty. Many other Facts, ſcarce leſs he-
'nous than what has been mention'd,
'have made that Antimonarchical Year
'an ever memorable Epocha to this Na-
'tion. Of what Evils then can, nay
'muſt it not have been the Cauſe? If I
'had not good Authority on my ſide, I
'ſhould not venture to affirm, that ſince
'that Year have been given all the un-
'reaſonable Grants now in force. In our
'Hiſtorians, indeed, we find Accounts
'of a great many beſtow'd on undeſerv-
'ing Perſons, even Pimps, Flatterers,
'and Miſtreſſes; all which, after what

'we

'we have lately seen and heard, we may 'suppose were granted since the unlucky '1688. Nor with less reason did a Sa-'gacious and Learned Divine move in 'the Convocation, that that Year should 'be voted the Spring of *Atheism*, *Deism*, 'and *Immorality*, which have so much pes-'ter'd this Nation of late. So that eve-'ry body must be perswaded, that all the 'Atheistical Rubbige which was reviv'd, 'or rather made famous not long ago in 'the Tryal of the Church, proceeded 'originally from the Revolution. And I 'would ask any impartial Man, what else 'but the Revolution could possibly have 'been the Cause of the great Wind 'which happen'd some years ago? Can 'we impute to any other thing the Loss 'of so many Trees, Houses and Church-'Steeples, which were then blown down? 'I presume also every body will allow 'that Year to have been the Cause of the 'late Attempt of a villainous *French* Priest 'upon the Person of a Great Minister 'of State. But you will excuse me, Sir, 'if I omit (as to my knowledg I do) a 'numerous Train of Evils too long to be 'here recited, and which may be better 'represented in their deserv'd Colours by 'the skilful Pen of the *Examiner*, to 'whom it more properly belongs, and who 'is so excellent an Artist in libellous Scan-

'dal, which in this Caſe is very requi-
'ſite. It will be a Satisfaction to me, if
'this puts him in mind of his great Neg-
'lect: And for the promoting ſo good a
'Work, no Pains ſhall ever be thought
'too great, by,

SIR,

Your unknown humble Servant.

I ſhall make no Remarks upon this Let-
ter, but recommend it to my Friend
the *Examiner*, that he may purſue the
Hints there given him, rather than amuſe
the World with ſuch monſtrous Abſurdi-
ties as are contain'd in his laſt Paper: *I
verily think*, ſays he, *that if the Pretender
be ever brought in, the* Whigs *are his Men.*
He is a pretty *Thinker*, that's certain.
And thoſe Men that carry'd the *Abdication*,
and ſettled the *Succeſſion*, are juſt as likely
to bring in the Pretender, as ſome others,
that ſhall be nameleſs, are to keep him
out. But I have often wonder'd why he
will not be perſuaded once, for Curioſity-
ſake, to write a Paper with ſome Truth
in it, or at leaſt ſome Probability. He
that is a great Scholar, as every one may
ſee by his Motto's, muſt needs know, that
all the antient Authors who laid down the
Rules

Rules of Writing, unanimouſly agree, that nothing of that kind can ever pleaſe, or be of any Conſequence, if it has not a Foundation of Truth.

I will inſtance only in two *common Topicks* of Writing or Diſcourſe, I mean thoſe of *Praiſe* and *Cenſure*, which I chuſe out of all the reſt, becauſe it only concerns the *Examiner* to be well inſtructed in them, he having no other Buſineſs but to flatter the New M———, and abuſe the Old.

In the firſt place, Whenever any body would praiſe another, all he can ſay will have no Weight or Effect, if it be not True or Probable. If therefore, for Example, my Friend ſhould take it into his head to commend a Man, *for having been an Inſtrument of Great Good to a Nation*, when in Truth that very Perſon had brought that ſame Nation under great Difficulties, to ſay no more; ſuch ill-choſen Flattery would be of no uſe or moment, nor add the leaſt Credit to the Perſon ſo commended. Or if he ſhou'd take that occaſion to revive any falſe and groundleſs Calumny upon other Men, or another Party of Men; ſuch an Inſtance *of Impotent but Inveterate Malice*, would make him ſtill appear more vile and contemptible. The Reaſon of all which is, that what he ſaid was neither Juſt, Proper, nor Real, and

therefore must needs want the force of true Eloquence, which consists in nothing else but in well representing Things as they really are. I therefore advise my Friend, before he praises any more of his Heroes, to learn the common Rules of writing; and particularly to read over and over a certain Chapter in *Aristotle's* First Book of Rhetorick, where are given very proper and necessary Directions, *For praising a Man who has done nothing that he ought to be prais'd for.*

But the Antients did not think it enough for Men to speak what was true or probable, they requir'd further that their Orators shou'd be heartily in earnest, and that they shou'd have all those Motions and Affections in their own Minds which they endeavour'd to raise in others. *He that thinks,* * says *Cicero, to warm others with his Eloquence, must first be warm himself.* And *Quintilian* † says, *We must first be affected our selves, before we can move others.* This made *Pliny's* Panegyrick upon *Trajan* so well receiv'd by his Hearers, because every body knew the wonderful Esteem

* Ardeat, qui vult incendere.

† Prius afficiamur ipsi, ut alios afficiamus.

and Affection which he had for the Perſon he commended: And therefore, when he concluded with a Prayer to *Jupiter*, that he wou'd take care of the Life and Safety of that Great and Good Man, which he ſaid contain'd in it all other Bleſſings; tho the Expreſſion was ſo high, it paſs'd very well with thoſe that heard him, as being agreeable to the known Sentiments and Affection of the Speaker. Whereas, if my Friend ſhou'd be known to bear Ill-will to another Perſon, or to have an extreme bad Opinion of him, or to think him an Obſtructer of thoſe fine Meaſures he would bring about, and ſhould yet in one of his Panegyricks pray to God for the continuance of that very Perſon's Life, as *an invaluable Bleſſing*; ſuch a fulſom piece of Inſincerity would only expoſe him to ſhame and deriſion.

In the next place, whoever would blame or condemn any other Perſon, ſhou'd take care that there be ſome ground or reaſon for his Accuſation, if he means it ſhou'd have any effect: for ſuch Cenſures, private or publick, as contradict the general Knowledg and Experience of the World, turn always to the Diſgrace of thoſe that paſs them, and to the Honour of thoſe that are ſo cenſur'd.

Lucian

Lucian * lays it down for a Maxim, That Calumny it ſelf can do no harm, unleſs it reports ſuch things as ſeem at leaſt to be true: For he ſays, That the Goddeſs Truth, who is Miſtreſs of all other things, can only be ſubdu'd by an Enemy reſembling her ſelf. It was in vain therefore that the Senate of *Athens* impeach'd *Ariſtides* upon the Subject of his *Accounts*, and condemn'd him for waſting the Publick Treaſure, when in the courſe of his long Services, he had given ſuch convincing Proofs of his Innocence, Juſtice and Virtue: His Character was not at all blemiſh'd by that groundleſs † Accuſation: He had ſtill the glorious Diſtinction of being call'd *Ariſtides the Juſt*. And he was afterwards, in a very few Years, recall'd to the Service of his Country. And all that the prevailing Faction gain'd by their unjuſt Sentence was the Loſs of their Credit at that time, and the Reproach of Hiſtory ever ſince, in which they ſtill ſtand branded upon Record for a violent unruly Multitude, without Senſe of Honour, of Merit, or of Juſtice.

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* Calum. non Fem. cred.

† Plutarch. Cor. Nep.

For these and a thousand other Reasons, I wou'd feign exhort my Friend to the Study and Love of Truth, that his Writings might pass better in the World: but I'm afraid 'tis Labour lost, and I might as well give him quite over.

NUM-

NUMBER XXXIII.

How Fortune comes to have so great a ſhare in the Government of Kingdoms and States.
The Examiner *turn'd Whig again.*
Why the Tories can never ſucceed in the Management of State-Affairs.
The Examiner *goes beyond a* French *Jeſuit.*
A Law in Plato *concerning Modeſty and Juſtice.*

Monday May 14. 1713.

THE Campaign being now begun, my Friend turns his Thoughts that way, and gives you his Opinion of warlike Matters: *Fortune*, he ſays,

has too great a ſhare in the good or ill Succeſs of Military Actions. This is a Maxim which he advanc'd to leſſen, as much as in him lies, the Merit of a certain General's paſt Services, and the Hopes we have of his future; and it plainly ſhews, that his Good-will to him ſtill continues. I will not pretend to ſay at this time how much our wonderful Succeſſes have been owing to his Conduct and Valour; but ſince the *Examiner* will have it, that Fortune is ſo powerful, I will only wiſh ſhe may be as kind as ſhe has been, and not preſume to ſuppoſe ſhe has no ſhare in our Actions Abroad, ſince it is evident to all *Europe* what Wonders ſhe performs at Home:

Ludum inſolentem ludere pertinax,
Tranſmutat incertos Honores.

Socrates, who was the wiſeſt Man that ever the World ſaw, till the *Examiner* appear'd in it, gives the reaſon why Chance has ſo much to do with Human Affairs: he ſays, 'tis becauſe bold Men are ſuffer'd to meddle with what they do not underſtand; whereas if People had more Stedfaſtneſs, Conſtancy, and Prudence, we ſhould not be ſo much expos'd to Fortune. But I will tranſlate his own words: Having been invited by a King to take care of him and his Kingdom, he writ a Letter

to

to him, ſome of which was to this effect: ‘You offer me part of your Kingdom, ‘and invite me to it, not as to another ‘Government, but to rule both your Sub‘jects and your ſelf; but I confeſs I have ‘not learn'd to command, and would no ‘more undertake to rule, not knowing ‘how, than to play at Dice, having ne‘ver been taught. And doubtleſs if o‘ther Men were of the ſame mind, ‘there would be fewer Troubles in Life: ‘Whereas now, the Confidence of ſuch ‘as are ignorant, undertaking Things ‘they do not underſtand, occaſions theſe ‘many Diſturbances. Hence it is that ‘People make Fortune greater than ſhe ‘is, and by their own *Folly* increaſe her ‘Power.’

If my Friend therefore thinks that Fortune has a greater ſhare in Buſineſs now than ſhe had ſome time ago, he will do well to find out ſome better Reaſon for it than this is.

But I know not what has come into his Head, that all of a ſudden he has a mind to turn Whig again: *I do agree*, quoth he, *that in my own private Opinion, ſome Writers did carry that Tenet of Paſſive-Obedience to a height, which ſeem'd hardly conſiſtent with the Liberties of a Country, whoſe Laws can neither be enacted nor repeal'd without the Conſent of the*

the whole People. This I repeat, that the Tories may perceive he is not the Man they took him for. They thought he would have done and said any thing they requir'd of him, and have stood to it also; and indeed he has perform'd pretty well. But alas! he is too apt to be frighted at every idle Rumour; and when they want him in earnest, they may by this observe, he will as surely leave them in the lurch, as they left King *James*; when by crying up Passive-Obedience and Non-Resistance, they had tempted him to put their Loyalty to the trial. Because, forsooth, there is a noise of several new Promotions, and no body is yet nam'd out of the hotteſt Rank of Tories; therefore this ungrateful Person, forgetting all the sweet Advantages he has receiv'd from the extravagant Rage of his Party, is growing, beyond all Expectation, to be a very civil moderate Churchman. And if it shou'd be thought proper to take in any of the *Ruin'd Party*, I make no doubt but this very Friend of mine wou'd soon be answering all his own Papers, falling upon all the Bishops and other Writers *that have carry'd that Tenet of Passive-Obedience to a height*, &c. and reviling even the *Homilies*, the *Convocation-Book*, and the dear *Oxford Decree*, with the same Fury which he once exerted in behalf of them.

And

And after all, it is not impoſſible, but ſuch a Day as this may come; for I know not how it happens, that nothing could ever ſucceed that was truſted to the Management of this unfortunate Set of Men, call'd Tories: Which puts me in mind of a late Rant of one that paſſes for a Great Man at preſent; who ſpeaking of that Party, apply'd not improperly ſome Verſes out of a Play *. The Tories, ſaid he, are only to us

The Steps on which we tread to riſe and reach
Our Wiſh; and that obtain'd, Down with the Scaffolding.
——— *They've ſerv'd their End,*
And are like Lumber, *to be left and ſcorn'd.*

But I hope this was no more than a ſudden Flight, without ground or reaſon; and that after their ſignal Services, Riots and Inſurrections, they will not ſo ſoon be made *Lumber* and *Scaffolds*. Some of them at leaſt will ſurely be more civilly treated; and they have generally ſuch admirable Talents for Buſineſs, and have Principles ſo well fitted to our Conſtitution, that People will be mightily pleas'd to ſee

* *Mr.* Congreve's *Mourning-Bride.*

them

them employ'd; for they muſt needs make a moſt wonderful figure. 'Tis true, there will be great danger that the Whigs will get the better of them in time; becauſe, after all the ill things that have been ſaid of their Doctrines and Practices, they have this advantage over thoſe of the Tories, that they happen to be founded upon Truth and Reaſon: And ſince thoſe are the two Enemies which that Party fight againſt, it is not ſtrange if the Principles of the Whigs prove too hard for them, as they ever have been for all kinds of Oppoſers; Nor will any body elſe be in fault, if this ſhou'd happen; the Tories will have nothing elſe to blame but themſelves and their own Principles, which have the misfortune to be inconſiſtent not only with Reaſon or Truth, but with the Revolution too, on which the preſent Government is founded.

What the *Examiner* ſays of Nobility in general, and of the two Coronets he has beſpoke, is ſo very myſterious and extraordinary, that it muſt be refer'd to my next. But I can't help taking notice of a former Paſſage of his, before he laſt turn'd Whig. It had been urg'd on the other ſide, that as much regard was due to the Acts of former Parliaments, as to thoſe of the preſent; and ſomething civil had been

ſaid

ſaid of thoſe two black Whig Parliaments that ſat before and after the Union: Upon which, quoth my Friend, *By the ſame Argument the Parliament that began the Rebellion againſt King* Charles *the Firſt, voted his Tryal, and appointed his Murderers, ought to be remember'd with reſpect.* I beg the Reader to conſider attentively this Paragraph, becauſe there is not one more extraordinary in all my Friend's Works. Firſt, he plainly inſinuates that thoſe two Parliaments before-mention'd deſerve no more Honour than that which murder'd the King: And next, he expreſly and boldly affirms, that the Parliament which began the Rebellion, was the ſame with that which committed the Murder. This was ſo ſurprizing an Aſſertion, that remembring a *French* * Jeſuit had writ a Hiſtory of thoſe Times, I cou'd not help looking into it, to ſee if my Friend had not borrow'd this Paſſage from him. But alas! the *French* Prieſt durſt not injure ſo much his Conſcience and his Cloth, to write any thing like it: For ſpeaking of that Murder and the Murderers, he calls them *Forty Villains, the Scum of the Kingdom, who made void all that the Parliament had been doing*: And he ſays, very honeſtly, *The Thing they call'd*

* Pere D'Orleans.

a Parliament, was then only a monstrous Gang, much differing from the Majesty of an Assembly formerly compos'd of so many great Men. Thus we see how far the *Examiner* can outdo even the erranteſt *French* Prieſt; who tho employ'd and rewarded by King *James*, and inſtructed to fix any Infamy on our Parliaments, yet had too much Modeſty and Juſtice to publiſh ſo known a Falſhood.

There is a Law mention'd by *Plato*, which *Jupiter* is ſaid to have enacted in his own name; That if any Man appear'd plainly to be incapable of Modeſty or Juſtice, he ſhou'd immediately be knock'd on th Head as a common Peſtilence. The Account he gives of it, is this.

He is deſcribing the firſt State of Human Society: How Mankind built Towns to defend themſelves from Beaſts; and how in a more than brutal manner they afterwards fell upon one another: and at laſt he ſays, *Jupiter* juſtly fearing that the whole Race wou'd be deſtroy'd, order'd *Mercury* to go to them, and to carry along with him Modeſty and Juſtice, as the beſt Support and Ornament of their new-built Cities, and the firmeſt Bond of their own mutual Friendſhip. *Mercury* upon this occaſion ask'd *Jupiter* in what manner he ſhou'd beſtow Juſtice and Modeſty upon Mankind: Whether, ſaid he, as the Arts

are

are divided, ſhall I alſo divide theſe Vertues (which are indeed of two kinds) and ſhall I give to ſome Men one, to ſome the other; as we ſee by experience, that one skilful Phyſician is ſufficient for a great many of the Ignorant, and ſo of other Arts and Profeſſions: Or ſhall I ſo divide them among the whole Race of Mankind, as that every ſingle Perſon may have a ſhare in them? Divide them in that manner, ſays *Jupiter*, and let all Mankind be Partakers of them: For if theſe Vertues were only conveyd to a few, as the Arts and Sciences are given, it won'd be impoſſible for any City to ſubſiſt. Therefore I would have you go further, and eſtabliſh a Law in my Name, That whoever can't be made to partake of Modeſty and Juſtice, ſhall be deſtroy'd as a Plague of the Republick.

I have often thought how very ſhort-liv'd my Friend had been, if he had happen'd to live under ſuch a Law as this.

NUM-

NUMBER XXXIV.

The Examiner's Ingratitude to the Writer of this Paper. Some few Remarks upon his Last.

Monday, May 21. 1711.

DIOGENES said to a Man that slander'd him, *None will believe you when you speak Ill of me, no more than they wou'd believe me if I shou'd speak Well of you.* I know not whether it is not come to the same pass with the *Examiner* and me, in our important Controversy about Whig and Tory: He has said much Ill of me in his last Paper, which I hope no body will believe; and I have upon many occasions spoke extremely well of him,

him, and endeavour'd to uſe him like a Friend: yet it looks, after all, as if he ſcarce believ'd me himſelf. What abundance of Time and Pains have I loſt! But I never took any thing ſo ill of him as his laſt Piece of Ingratitude, of which I will give a ſhort account, and let the Reader be Judg between us. I had obſerv'd long ago this great Defect in all his Papers, that they were neither *True* nor *Probable*; and having always found that even the profeſs'd Writers of Romances endeavour'd to give an Air of Truth to their Fictions, I had many melancholy Reflections, to ſee that of all the Authors I ever read, my Friend was the only Man that had no regard to Truth or Decency. Mov'd by this true Concern for his Good and Improvement, I ſtudied hard a whole day, and with the help of *Ariſtotle*, ſhew'd him the abſolute Neceſſity of going upon thoſe Foundations, if he intended his Works ſhou'd pleaſe. And as a charitable Supplement to that Inſtruction, I laid down ſome of the common Rules for *Praiſing* and *Accuſing*, of which my Friend ſeem'd extremely ignorant, tho they were the two chief Subjects on which he employ'd his Pen. One would have thought a Deſign like this, conceiv'd in ſo friendly a manner, and executed to the beſt of my ſmall Abilities, would

have had his Pardon at leaſt, if not his Thanks; but on the contrary, I find, to my infinite ſurprize, there is a moſt malicious and ungrateful Return given in his laſt Paper, to this my good-natur'd Intention. My moſt neceſſary Hints for improving his Panegyricks upon the Great, he ſays are downright Reflections upon them; as if he thought it a Scandal to be decently and reaſonably commended: And if this be true, I confeſs he is very free from having ever given any Scandal of that kind. But I was ſo far from naming any particular Perſon, or ſo much as directing him whom he ſhou'd commend, that I was only giving general Rules for the Exerciſe of his Talents that way. And tho he complains now a ſecond time of *barefac'd Scurrilities againſt Thoſe who are in the greateſt Truſt and Favour with the Q——, with the firſt and laſt Letters of their Names frequently printed*; if he can find any ſuch thing in my poor Papers, from the beginning to the end of them, I deſire he wou'd quite throw me off, and never more own me for his Friend. Yet he rails at me beyond meaſure, and calls upon *Thoſe in Power* to correct me, talks of *Weſtminſter-Hall*, of Juries and the Law; and all this, for no more than for two or three common Rules of Rhetorick, intended

only for the Benefit of School-boys and himself. Well, 'tis an ungrateful World we live in! And whoever has the leaſt Experience or Knowledg of it, would never do a Courteſy. The late *Obadiah Walker* publiſh'd a whole Book of Rhetorick, even after he turn'd Papiſt; and I never heard he was call'd to account for it. Yet my Friend ſays, *If thoſe in Power will ſuffer me to paſs with Impunity, they act without Precedent from any Age or Country of the World.*

Thus am I to be ſilenc'd in a little time, and that perhaps in good Company; for he himſelf ſays, *He knows not whether he ſhall have any Appetite to continue his Work much longer.* But immediately after there is a word of Comfort: *If I do*, ſays he, *perhaps ſome time may be ſpent in overturning the falſe Reaſonings of thoſe that engage on the other ſide.* Now as ill as he has us'd me for my laſt kind Advice, I can't refuſe giving him ſome more, to revive and *continue his Appetite to his Work.* It is certain he might make his Paper more comprehenſive, and *find time to overturn more falſe Reaſonings than he does*, if he would abater and correct his Stile, which is too looſe and diffus'd in all conſcience! So that when I read him ſome times for a good while together, tho I go on very

evenly and ſmoothly, I find it difficult to recollect what I have been doing, and whether I have been reading or ſleeping. My preſent Advice to him therefore is, That he wou'd ſtudy *Tacitus*, and ſuch other Politicians as ſay much in few words: And if he obſtinately perſiſts in the ſame childiſh Fondneſs for his Stile, which he has ſo often expreſs'd in his Papers, I will make an Epitome of one of them, and ſend it to him, that he may ſee in how ſmall a Compaſs the whole Subſtance may be contain'd. All this vile Drudgery will I ſubmit to for his ſake, yet behold what Returns he makes me.

The Philoſopher before-mention'd being ask'd, *What is beſt among Men*; reply'd, *Freedom of Speech*. But my Friend is ſo far from allowing me this Liberty, that he denies me the Freedom of our Language, and forbids me the uſe of certain *Words* and *Phraſes*; becauſe, he ſays, they have been us'd by a certain *Great Man*. This is a Piece of Tory Hardſhip, that was not impos'd on us in former Reigns: They did not then offer to engroſs any part of the *Engliſh* Tongue; but knowing they cou'd not do much with it themſelves, they left it to the Whigs to uſe and improve it as they pleas'd. And notwithſtanding all that my Friend has ſaid, I am ſtill of Opinion, that the Alphabet is our

own, and that we may make use of any of the Four and Twenty Letters as we think fit, if we do nothing which is forbidden by our Law. But there is one Favour I beg of him with the greatest Earnestness, That when no Persons are nam'd in any manner whatsoever, he will for the future give me leave to *mean* for my self. For as well as I love him, he may be assur'd, that of all Men I shall not allow him to *mean* for me.

But I am surpriz'd, that it should ever enter into his Head to set the Mimick against me for an Offence, which he confesses with great Simplicity, he only is guilty of himself. Why should he fancy I had any other *Meaning*, than to teach him how to flatter better, since I had so often complain'd of his *Method* of doing it? which indeed was so gross and so heavenly, it us'd to put me in mind of a Saying of *Antisthenes*, *That it was better to fall among Crows than Flatterers; for they only devour the Dead, these the Living.* My Friend seem'd to *devour* his Patrons with his Praises: And I had a mind he should touch them more gently. But let him be as base and ungrateful as he will, and do his worst against me, he will never be able, under this Administration, to charge People with the Guilt of *Meanings* which others find out for them, tho I can't dis-

commend

commend him for endeavouring to get the Government on his ſide: where there is neither Strength of Reaſon, nor Force of Truth, Power and Authority are extremely neceſſary.

But to be ſerious with him once in my Life. I can't help repeating what I have already told him, that he miſtakes the Reign we live in. We have a Queen who will not ſuffer any of her Subjects to be inſulted in Weekly Libels, without giving others the Liberty of the Law to vindicate their Characters againſt the Malice and Inſolence of their Enemies. It was this that gave Birth to the *Medley*: And the Author of it obſerving how boldly and baſely *another Perſon* vilify'd the late Miniſtry, the *Scots* Nation, and the Union, the Trading and Mony'd Intereſt of *Great Britain*, the moderate Clergy and Laity of our Church, the Diſſenters, and the whole Whig-Party, her Majeſty's moſt loyal and faithful Subjects, thought he might lawfully undertake to anſwer the Calumnies and Falſhoods of ſo notorious a Libeller; and this Deſign he ſhall purſue as long as that *other Gentleman's Appetite* to abuſe and revile them *continues*. But whenever that ſhall ceaſe, the *Examiner* will have no more occaſion to complain of the Author of the *Medley*; and he may well imagine it can be no pleaſant

Task for a Man of any Principles or Integrity to rake every Week into such a Heap of Slander and Scurrility as is to be met with in his Papers. He will then soon perceive that my Views were more generous than his own: That I had no private Interest to promote, nor Prejudice to gratify; but an honest Intention to speak well of Vertue in any Circumstances, while he was the servile Adorer of Power.

Cou'd any true Lover of his Country hear our General call'd *a Catiline at the Head of a Mercenary Army*, without saying a Word in his Defence, whose Sword has been so often and so gloriously drawn in Defence of our Nation and of *Europe*? Cou'd he hear our Archbishop and the greater part of our Bishops treated as Apostates and Betrayers of the Church, and not have something at least to speak in behalf of those Prelates, who had spoken and done so much for our Religion and Liberty? Were the most Excellent and Worthy Persons of the Kingdom to be represented as Atheists and Traitors, and given up to the Rage of a malicious and mutinous Faction? Or must those that never sold an Office, or took a Bribe, be represented as Robbers and Cheats, and must none dare to do Justice to their Merit? This could never be supposed

pos'd in a Government, where the Laws are so freely and equally distributed; where Juries are not to be pack'd, nor Judges to be influenc'd; and where the Tories must despair of reviving their cruel Practices, which made them so terrible heretofore, and so contemptible ever since. It is under the Protection of those Laws that this Paper is now publish'd: To them it shall never give Offence, nor to any Man whose Conscience is not first his Accuser.

NUMBER XXXV.

Proofs from the Examiner's *laſt Paper.*
That what he ſays is neither True *nor* Probable.
That he's guilty of Profaneneſs or Blaſphemy.

Monday, May 28. 1711

HAVING already ſhewn, to the Satisfaction of impartial Readers, the *Examiner*'s baſe Ingratitude for my laſt Favour; it remains for me to ſhew likewiſe, that he was in extreme want of ſuch a Friend; and that I was neither imperti-

impertinent nor officious in offering him my Counsel, and sending him my Instructions. This can only be done by giving undeniable Proofs, that a great deal of what he has publish'd to the World, is neither *True* nor *Probable*, for that is the Proposition which I pretended to demonstrate. But it is not enough for me to affirm it, unless I can also make it good. And tho I have two very strong Objections against undertaking this Labour: One is, That my Friend will appear still more black and immoral, when it shall be shewn what a necessary Benefit I design'd him: The other is, That the setting forth these Proofs will engage me in the nauseous Work of reviewing his former Papers; yet to do him Service, I can almost submit to any thing: And he has sav'd me the Trouble of looking far for my Proofs at this time; since in his very last Paper (Nº 43.) he has furnish'd me with more than is necessary for my present purpose. His Words are these: 'The 'Clergy, and whoever else have a true 'Concern for the Constitution of the 'Church, cannot but be highly pleas'd 'with one Prospect in this new Scene of 'publick Affairs. They may very well 'remember the time, when every Session 'of Parliament was like a Cloud hanging 'over their Heads; and if it happen'd

'to pass without bursting into some 'Storm upon the Church, we thank'd 'God, and thought it an happy Escape, 'till the next Meeting; upon which we 'resum'd our secret Apprehensions, tho 'we were not allow'd to believe any 'Danger.'

Now I appeal to the Reader, whether what my Friend here says be either *True* or *Probable*. First, Is it true in Fact, that at any time, since her M———y's most happy Reign, the Church has been in the perilous Condition here describ'd? Does any body remember such *Clouds hanging over it*, or *such Storms coming upon it?* Does any body remember such a Session of Parliament, in which *it had so happy an Escape, that there was reason to thank God for it?* I remember indeed a Time, when a very bold Attempt was made upon the Civil and Religious Rights of our Fellow-Subjects, by certain Men call'd *Tackers* or High-Churchmen, which only ended in their own Confusion, as their Designs will always end: But I can't call to mind one single Instance of any Attempt that has been made or threaten'd against the Church. I remember also a very great Bounty which her Majesty bestow'd upon the Clergy, when she had the Misfortune to have no better Advisers than the poor late Ministers, who my Friend

Friend says are *so hated both by God and Man.* Nor have I forgot her most Gracious Declaration then publish'd, That *she thought it in a safe and flourishing Condition, and that those who endeavour'd to spread other Reports were her own and the Kingdom's Enemies.* Yet my modest and ingenious Friend, who from spreading such Reports, is now, if you will believe him, a State-Writer, gives us still an Account of his *own secret Apprehensions* at that time, tho *he was not allow'd to believe any Danger.* And from his Description of Times past, and his ravishing Prospect in this *new Scene of Affairs*, one wou'd think we had hitherto liv'd under the Reign of some wicked Prince; that the Laws had been all just breaking, and the Government overturning; and that the forlorn and weeping Church had narrowly escap'd a most severe and bitter Persecution.

He has often complain'd of his Words being quoted by halves, and carp'd at unjustly, for which Reason I have now taken the Pains to transcribe them entire, and must leave it to others to determine whether I have put any wrong Construction upon them.

But there is not less *Truth* in this Assertion of his, than there is *Probability.* How is it *probable* that under her present

M——y,

M———y, who sees with her own Eyes, and hears with her own Ears, who looks narrowly and impartially into all Affairs her self, and has the Interest of our Church at heart, preferable to all other Cares or Concerns; how is it *probable*, I say, or even possible, that under such a Q———, such *Clouds* and Storms should be gathering about the Church, without being seen for so many Years together? How is it probable that she should be so long in Council with a Set of Men, who, if my Friend may be believ'd, are Enemies to all Religion, without sooner discovering their Principles and Practices, and conceiving a just Abhorrence of them? Nay, how is it *probable*, that the Blessing of Heaven should have attended so remarkably our Affairs both at Home and Abroad, if the Men, that were all this while employ'd, had been plotting and contriving the Destruction of God's Church? For it must be consider'd, That all those Years in which my Friend supposes our Church in so much Danger, the Successes of her M———y's Arms, and the Reputation of her Government, were greater than ever they were under any of her Predecessors: And I only wish for the sake of the new M———rs, who my Friend will have it, are so much better Friends to the Church, That every thing

may go as well under their Administration.

To conclude therefore this Article, I will now presume boldly to affirm, That in the whole Paragraph above-written, which I have fairly transcrib'd out of the last *Examiner*, there is not one Sentence or Word that is either *True* or *Probable*; but that the whole is an ill-made Story, for which he ought rather to be corrected than rewarded; and that it is Libellous and Scandalous in the highest degree, insolently reflecting on her M——y's Wisdom and Goodness, on the Archbishops and Bishops of our Church, and upon all other Persons employ'd for so many Years, whether in Offices Ecclesiastical or Civil.

And yet I wish this were the worst Passage that were to be found in his last Paper: But there is another still more extraordinary, which I am almost afraid to copy. He is speaking of a Custom among the *Romans*, *upon a great Victory to build a Temple*, &c. and then adds these words: 'How little of any thing resembling this 'hath been done by us after all our Victories! and perhaps for that reason a-'mong others, they have turn'd to so 'little account. But what cou'd we ex-'pect? We acted all along as if we be-'liev'd

‹ liev'd nothing of a God or his Provi-
‹ dence; and therefore *it was consistent to*
‹ *offer up our* EDIFICES *only to those whom*
‹ *we look'd upon as Givers of all* VICTORY
‹ IN HIS STEAD.' I have not often read *Blasphemy*, and therefore can't tell exactly whether this comes up to it or not; but sure I am, it is the highest Reflection that ever I met with, where, of all other Places, it ought least to have been made. *We have acted*, says he, *all along, as if we believ'd nothing of a God or his Providence.* I beg of him to be inform'd who it is that has so acted. Her M——y upon every great and signal Victory has appointed a Day of Thanksgiving to be paid to Almighty God for it: And she has gone upon that solemn Day in a most decent religious Procession at the Head of her faithful Parliaments, and with the Acclamations of her People, to return her Praises and Acknowledgments in the chief Cathedral of her Kingdom. Is this acting as if *nothing were believ'd of a God or his Providence?* It is confess'd also, that to reward the eminent Services of our General, and particularly his March to the *Danube*, for which he was rais'd to a Principality in a foreign Empire, her M——y was pleas'd to build for him a very noble Palace: But shall my impious Friend be suffer'd to call this, *An Offering up of our*

Edifices only to Thoſe, whom, inſtead of Providence, we look upon as Givers of all Victory? This is ſuch a Point as I dare no longer touch upon. My Hand trembles as I write, and I muſt leave the Reader to make his own Reflections.

I wonder what Atonement his Patrons and Superiors will exact from him for this Crime, and what effect it will have upon his own harden'd Mind. I have read of a certain *Italian* in the fifteenth Century, * one more learned as well as unfortunate than my Friend, who having committed an Offence like this, and ſpoken ſome blaſphemous Words, cou'd never be comforted afterwards, but left the Town he liv'd in; and retiring like a Savage to the Woods, there paſs'd the Remainder of his days in great Miſery, avoiding all human Society. I hope my Friend will not quite turn Savage, and that the World is not to loſe him for this Offence; yet I can't but wiſh he may be touch'd with a due Senſe of it. And ſince our Saviour gives him ſome Words of Comfort, and ſays, That † *even Blaſphemy ſhall be forgiven unto Men*; I hope his Repentance and Contrition will be ſurable to the Heinouſneſs of his Guilt, and ſufficient to obtain his Pardon.

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* Ant. Urceus. Dict. Bayle.

† Mat. 12. 31.

What

What he ſays with reſpect to Building of Churches, and the new Tythe which he intends to lay upon the People, being in the ſame profane audacious Strain with what is here mention'd, I ſhou'd (to uſe his own words) *be negligent of my Duty to the Publick*, if I did not make ſome Remarks upon them. But thoſe muſt be deferr'd till the next.

NUMBER XXXVI.

Of Building of Churches.
Of the Examiner's *New Tythe.*
His Care of America.
A Diſſertation about a Latin *Word,* [Peculatus.]

Monday, June 4. 1711.

THERE can be nothing ſo good and commendable in it ſelf, that does not ſeem to loſe its Quality when the *Examiner* takes it in hand. One would have thought it impoſſible for ſo pious a Deſign as that of Building of Churches to be ſo ill repreſented, as he has done it in his Paper, *Numb.* 43. yet he ſays,

says, *Several Letters have been sent him, desiring he wou'd make honourable mention of that Design.* If all he writes were as diverting as that Paragraph, what a Pleasure shou'd we take in reading it! *He is desir'd to mention a certain Design, in order to do it Honour:* Which is just as if *Abel Roper* shou'd be desir'd to print a Piece of News, in order to have it pass for Truth. But indeed it is exceeding strange, that any Men shou'd write Letters to him on such a Subject, knowing his irregular and extravagant way of Thinking. They must doubtless be very worthy Persons, or they wou'd not be his Correspondents; and 'tis easy enough to guess what their Profession is, by his Paper, there being above a Column on the Tythe and Income of the Ministers, and hardly a Line of the Advantage that from these new Churches may accrue to Religion.

But he says, *There are at least Three Hundred Thousand Souls,* for whom there wants Church-room; tho the Act of Parliament says there are but One Hundred Seventy five Thousand: What cares he for that? He is resolv'd to make the Number almost as many more, and to correct our Senators for building but fifty Churches, when there is occasion for near a hundred; especially since it appears by his long Paragraph against Schism, that he intends

intends to ſhut up the Doors of all the Conventicles, except thoſe of the Papiſts and Nonjurors, which never ſeem to be included in his Deſcriptions of Schiſm or Faction.

But he is the firſt Man that ever made an Objection to the new Scheme for Building Churches, or diſlik'd as inſufficient the Proviſion made for it by Parliament. He muſt be meddling with every thing, tho always ſure to blunder. All the reſt of Mankind rejoic'd at the Undertaking, and approv'd of it. They were pleas'd with every thing that her M——y takes pleaſure in; or they wou'd have no pretence left for a vain Excuſe in not coming to Church for want of Elbow-room; or they flatter'd themſelves it wou'd empty all the Meeting-houſes, tho there are a hundred Conventicles in the City, where there are a hundred Churches, and but fifty in the Suburbs, where there are not half ſo many Churches; or laſtly, they thought it wou'd make the Town more beautiful, and that we ſhou'd reſemble the old *Romans* in the Number of our Churches, as well as in that of our Victories and Triumphs. Thus every body but my Friend had his Reaſon for applauding the Deſign.

But

But he had a much greater matter at heart than this: His chief Concern is, that any of the Clergy shou'd receive Contributions of the Laity; which, he says, *is an Indignity to their Character, and subjects them to a Dependance*: And I confess any Dependance is very improper for his Churchmen, who pretend to be Independent on the State. But with his usual Modesty, he instructs the Parliament how this Inconvenience may be remedy'd: *'Tis but laying a Tax upon every House in a Parish for Support of the Poor*, and the thing is done. A twentieth or even a thirtieth part of the annual Rent of all Houses, wou'd in his opinion serve the Turn. This, according to the lowest Computation, won'd amount to a very large Income for every particular Minister; and wou'd effectually relieve our Friends from the many Inconveniences arising from their Dependance. They might then say or do what they pleas'd, without being afraid of losing by it, and no Parish shou'd be able to get rid of them, tho they rais'd as many Riots as *Sacheverel*. See what glorious Times we are to enjoy, if ever these Men should get Power, and what reason the People have to be fond of supporting High-Churchmen: For behold here is a new

Tax and a new Tythe already projected by him, and theſe he will have all our poor Houſekeepers hereafter bear the weight of, who are not to be ſav'd ſo cheaply as they have been.

In this audacious manner my Friend directs the Parliament: Nor are his Cares confin'd to our own Country, but extend to the *American* Iſlands. In vain was a Society erected for propagating the Goſpel in thoſe Colonies; he is ready to take the Buſineſs out of their Hands, and wou'd fain oblige all the Governors to tranſmit to him an Account of Church-Affairs within their ſeveral Governments. I am only afraid that all theſe Accounts wou'd not equally pleaſe him; as for Inſtance, when he ſhou'd receive a State of Religion from *Jamaica*, and another from *New-England*, as I doubt not but he wou'd make a fine Panegyrick on the former for being ſo Primitive and Orthodox, ſo I ſuſpect we ſhou'd have as great an Invective on the latter for being Schiſmatical and Factious: and therefore, upon the whole, I think the leſs he knows of that Matter the better; for he wou'd certainly do thoſe *Americans* more Harm than Good, being of all Men that ever I met with the bittereſt Enemy to Trade.

The

The mentioning of these Churches leads me to explain the meaning of a certain *Latin* word, which has occasion'd much Discourse of late, and which, among other great Crimes, has been sometimes us'd to signify *the Robbing of a Church*; I mean the word *PECULATUS*. There having been a Paper industriously spread about in Latin, in which it is affirm'd, that once upon a time this Crime rag'd among us like any Plague; the Unlearned in the *Latin* Tongue were very curious to know what the Nature of that Crime was, and what that Word signify'd. And because there have been often heretofore Complaints of the Misapplication of Mony, or of the employing it to other Services than those it was originally design'd for, these unlearned Persons generally suppos'd that the Word imply'd no more than such a Misapplication.

But every Man that knows any thing of *Latin* will agree, that this Word cannot possibly bear so mild an Interpretation, having been always us'd by the most approv'd Authors of that Language, to signify one of these three things, and no thing else; * *Stealing the Publick Mony*,

* *Lex Julia.*

Adulterating the Coin, or *Robbing some Holy Place or Church*. Since therefore it is ſaid that this Crime in times paſt did ſpread it ſelf over the Nation, one wou'd be apt to think the meaning of *Peculatus* in modern *Latin*, is the ſame as 'twas in the antient; and then it muſt be, *That the Publick Treaſury was rob'd*, or *the Coin was ſpoil'd*, or *the Churches were broke open and pillag'd*: And conſequently this wou'd be the State of any Land or Nation whenever it is thus viſited; one of theſe Plagues at leaſt muſt afflict the People, or how can it be ſaid that this Crime rages among them? Wherefore if it ſhou'd be affirm'd, that at a time when the publick Treaſury was well manag'd, when the Coin was all true Sterling, and when the Churches were free from Sacrilege, a Nation under theſe happy Circumſtances was over-run with the Crime abovemention'd; and that all this had happen'd under the Management and Direction of an honeſt diſintereſted Perſon, who was never ſuſpected for having cheated the Publick, nor will ever be accus'd for keeping any Mony for himſelf; on whom muſt ſuch a Reflection turn? And wou'd it not put People in mind of the Story of * *Lucius Sicinius*, a famous *Roman*, who ſuffer'd under the ſame Accuſation?

* *Liv. l.* 38.

This

This Good and Virtuous Person, ally'd to the greatest Men of *Rome*, was, after long and faithful Services done to his Country, accus'd of this very Crime. Neither his Merits nor his small Estate cou'd protect him from the Violence of some Tribunes of the People; who being convinc'd (without Inquiry) that he had embezel'd the publick Treasure, immediately condemn'd him for it, laid a Fine upon him, and confiscated his Goods to pay it. But when the publick Officers came to take possession of them, then at last it appear'd how falsly he had been accus'd. The Historian says, there were *no Footsteps of those immense Sums which he was said to have stoln from the Publick; nor cou'd he have paid his Fine, if his Kindred and Friends had not contributed to it*; and yet he had enjoy'd some Legacies, and was always a Man of a very moderate Expence. But the Author ends this Book with observing, That *the Accusers of this Person, and all that were concern'd in his Condemnation, were abhor'd for it ever after, and that the Weight and Disgrace of so wicked a Sentence turn'd at last upon the Men that procur'd it.*

NUMBER XXXVII.

An entire Paragraph out of the last Examiner, *with some Notes upon it.*

A Letter from an unknown Hand concerning the late Act of Indemnity.

Monday June 11. 1711.

THERE is one Paragraph in the last *Examiner* so very extraordinary, that I hope the Reader will forgive me, if I can't help transcribing it entire.

'For my own Particular, those little 'barking Pens which have so constantly 'purfu'd me, I take to be of no further

'Conſequence to what I have writ, than
'the ſcoffing Slaves of old, plac'd behind
'the Chariot, to put the General in mind
'of his Mortality; which was but a thing
'of Form, and made no Stop or Diſtur-
'bance in the Shew. However, if thoſe
'perpetual Snarlers againſt me had the
'ſame Deſign, I muſt own they have ef-
'fectually compaſs'd it; ſince nothing can
'well be more mortifying, than to re-
'flect that I am of the ſame Species with
'Creatures capable of uttering ſo much
'Scurrility, Dulneſs, Falſhood and Im-
'pertinence, to the Scandal and Diſgrace
'of Human Nature.'

If my Friend will ſhew me ſuch another *ſcurrilous*, *dull*, *falſe* and *impertinent* Paragraph in any Writer Antient or Modern, I will hereafter believe him upon his own bare word, which is the greateſt Promiſe that was ever made to Mortal.

In the firſt place, having occaſion to compare himſelf to ſome body, who ſhou'd he pitch upon but a very Great Conqueror? A little Hireling Scribler, *pen'd*, as he admirably expreſſes it, *by Barking Pens*, has wonderfully the Air and Reſemblance of a *Roman* Hero in his Triumph. But this is according to his uſual way of Thinking, and juſt as well apply'd as any thing he ever meddled with. Every body knows a *Roman* Triumph was the great-

teſt Honour that cou'd be decreed to any Mortal. When great Actions had been perform'd in War, great Numbers of the Enemy ſubdu'd, new Provinces acquir'd, or mighty Spoils brought Home: this was the Reward of ſuch high and publick Service. Now comes my Friend, and he acquaints you, that truly *the main Deſign he had in Writing is fully anſwer'd*: And therefore what does he, but immediately put himſelf in the Seat of one of theſe Conquerors, and away he rides in the Triumphal Chariot, placing all that reflect upon him in the room of *Scoffing Slaves, to put him in mind of his Mortality.* What a Hero is here brought upon the Stage in a Farce of his own making; and what an Image muſt it give us of a *Roman* Triumph, to ſuppoſe ſuch a *Harlequin* plac'd in the chief Seat of the Chariot!

In the next Place there are ſeveral Particulars in this Account worth remarking: For *if his Deſign be*, as he ſays, *fully executed*, it ought to occaſion very melancholy Reflections in every honeſt Man; his Deſign being, as he himſelf has ſet it forth, to flatter the new M———rs, to invent Calumnies againſt the old, to vilify our General, abuſe our Biſhops, inſult our late Parliaments, affront our Allies, and revile the Union, with other worthy Intentions of the like Tendency. And tho

perhaps in Wit and Learning it may easily be prov'd that *Lesley* has the Advantage of him, yet I am not sure that the *Air of Authority* he gave himself, his insipid Mirth, and bold Assertions, did not impose for some time upon easy credulous People. It was therefore necessary for me and others to prepare an Antidote for his Poison, which I believe is almost work'd off; for sure 'tis impossible that *Britain* shou'd long be deluded by a Man who can write nothing that is either *Live* or *Probable*, as I have often prov'd, and shall continue still to demonstrate.

For even in this Account of a General in his Triumph, there are almost as many Errors as Words; there were no scoffing Slaves of old plac'd in a Triumphal Chariot, nor was any body plac'd there *to put the General in mind of his Mortality*, which wou'd not have been a very proper Office for a scoffing Slave. There was indeed one Man plac'd there, whose Business was to bear the Triumphal Crown; and he was sometimes a Slave, but oftner * the Common Hangman. And † *Pliny* tells us, That the Image of the God *Fascinus* being always hung up in the Chariot, this

* Rosinus, lib. 10. c. 29. Paralipom.
† L. 28. c. 4.

Slave or Hangman frequently whisper'd the General to look back upon the God, that Envy might have no power to sully his Triumph, and † *Fortune might be appeased*, who can't easily bear too much Glory.

But tho there were no Scoffers in the Chariot, a good * Author informs us, 'That in the middle of the Harpers and 'Pipers there always went a ‖ Fellow 'half mad, who made a great many senseless Jests.' And an ** Historian describing the Triumph of *Scipio*, says, 'Among the rest of the Pomp and Ceremony there was a Troop of Singers 'and Musicians in a short tuck'd-up Dress, 'and a Man went among them in a Coat 'down to his Ancles, cover'd over with 'ridiculous Fringes and Bracelets, who 'by his various Gestures †† *insulted the 'Conquer'd Enemies*, and occasion'd great 'Laughter in the Multitude.'

Here is now *the jesting Slave* that my wandering Friend plac'd behind the Chariot. He had heard there was one somewhere, and sure he might set him where he pleas'd: And indeed I never knew him

* Fœrata a tergo Fortuna. † Alexand. ab Alexand. lib. 6. c. 6. ‖ Quispiam pene delirus. ** Appian. in Libycis. †† Hostibus de victis insultans.

come so near the Truth in my Life. Therefore, I wish with all my heart that a Triumph were decreed for his Reward. I shou'd be glad *to see him* any where; who is the greatest Curiosity that Nature has yet brought forth. If he cou'd not get into the *Chief Place of the Chariot*, it is certain he wou'd extremely well become the *Seat behind*: And if our General, who has so long and so justly deserv'd a Triumph, were, as he says, *to be put in mind of his Mortality*, my Friend wou'd upon all accounts be the fittest Man to sit at his Elbow; tho I am sensible that most People wou'd rather place him among *the Singers and Pipers*, where, as the Roman Buffoon *insulted the Conquer'd Enemies*, he might insolently *scoff* and insult the *Kind Party*.

Either of these Under-Places in the Triumph my Friend wou'd fill most admirably; and I wou'd not have the World wonder why I trouble my self so much about him. When I first enter'd into his Friendship, I oblig'd my self to admonish him of all the Blunders and Falshoods he shou'd publish, and to cure him, if it was possible, of his intolerable Aversion to Truth, and natural Hatred to Modesty: therefore 'tis easy to imagine how much work is still upon my hands, and what pains are yet to be taken with him; of which

which I shall give another Instance in this Paper. The Tories have frequently given out most dreadful Declarations what they wou'd do against the late Ministry, if their Hands had not been tied up by an Act of Indemnity, which these crafty Persons procur'd to shelter themselves against the Law. Nothing was so common in their Mouths and Libels as this: Not only the *Examiner*, but his Patrons, affirm'd it, with equal regard to Conscience and Humanity, tho the last knew every word of it to be groundless and invented. But with them I have nothing to do: I may say of them as *Catullus* did of *Cæsar*, *I know not of what Colour their Hair is*; yet I was just going, in pursuance of my Promise and Obligation, to correct my Friend for publishing so gross a Fiction, when I receiv'd from an unknown Hand the following Letter.

SIR,

THE Examiner *in his Paper of the 26th of* April *has these words*: 'And here 'we can't refuse the late Ministry their 'due Praises, who foreseeing a Storm, pro'vided for their own Safety by two admi'rable Expedients, by which with great 'prudence they have escap'd the Punish'ments due to pernicious Counsels and

'corrupt Management: The firſt was to 'procure, under Pretences hardly ſpecious, a general Act of Indemnity, which 'cuts off all Impeachments.'

This gave me occaſion to look into the Act, where I find the following Exceptions.

'And alſo excepted out of this Pardon 'all and every the Sums of Money and 'Duties following, and the Concealment 'and wrongful Detainment thereof; that 'is to ſay, &c. or any other Tax, Aſſeſſment, Duty, Impoſition, Debt, or 'Sum of Mony whatſoever to the *Queen's Majeſty*, given or levyable by any Act of 'Parliament, *or otherwiſe* due or belonging 'to the *Queen's Majeſty*, &c. *and all Corruption and Miſdemeanours of any Officer or Miniſter* of or concerning the ſame, and 'all *Accounts* and Suits whatſoever, to be 'had, made, or proſecuted for the ſame; 'and alſo excepted all and ſingular *Accounts* of all and every Collector and 'Collectors, Commiſſioners, *Treaſurers*, 'Receivers or other Officers, or other *Accomptants* whatſoever, who have received 'or collected, or are *any other way accountable to her Majeſty* for any Subſidy, &c.'

If you think proper ſome way to take notice of this Matter, you will undeceive a very great number of Perſons, who by miſunderſtanding a late Vote of the Houſe of Commons, apprehend that a great part of Thirty Five Millions has

been converted by the late Miniſtry to their private Uſe; and that the only reaſon why they are not impeach'd for it, is because, as the Examiner *ſays*, all Impeachments are cut off by the General Act of Indemnity procur'd by them for that purpoſe. *I am*, &c.

Behold what Care the late Miniſtry took to protect themſelves from the Law, and how ſenſible they were of their *Plunderings* and *Depredations!* My worthy Friend has often proteſted that there is not one Lye in all his Papers; and therefore I hope the Reader will be ſatisfy'd with this new Taſte of his Veracity, and by this Inſtance form a true Judgment of him, if he has not done it already. If my Arguments were all Demonſtrations, I know the *Examiner* would except againſt my *Authority*, which is a thing he claims wholly to himſelf: And for that reaſon I have now ſhewn him what opinion others have of him; and to what pains he puts People to undeceive themſelves, after he has taken ſo much to deceive them. But what can one think of ſuch a Man as this, who durſt aſſert ſo notorious a Falſhood, of which it was ſo eaſy to convict him? Is there ſuch another Scandal and Diſgrace of *Human Nature?* Is it not mortifying to be of the *ſame Species with ſuch a Creature?* to uſe his own words. And yet this honeſt Gentleman has more

than once declar'd, and will again declare, that neither I, nor any of the *barking Pens* have ever *disprov'd him in any one material Point in Fact*; which now I submit to Judgment, and join issue with him upon this Article, for the World to determine between us.

NUM.

NUMBER XXXVIII.

The Examiner *beaten out of his Politicks.*
Grown distracted upon it.
Fancies himself still a General.
And imitates Isaac Bickerstaff.

All Authors but One *Nonjurors.*

Monday, June 18. 1711.

I Have new Occasions of Complaint against my Adversary the *Examiner* (for he will not let me call him *my Friend* any more:) He excepts against my Skill in Irony when I use that name; but I fear I shall not be thought to have improv'd

prov'd my self in the use of that Figure, when I call such a Writer an Adversary. It is indeed a Jest to hold him for an Opponent, who so shamefully evades the Question before us, and implicitly acknowledges his Guilt in reviling innocent Men, whom he had accus'd of procuring an Act of Indemnity to cover their Crimes against their Country. A plain Recital of *the Clause wherein all are excepted who have had to do with the Publick Treasure*, has confounded all he cou'd possibly invent further on that Subject; and he is now forc'd to leave off his Politicks, and write a Paper on Thursday last, in which he had no End imaginable, but to be as witty and angry as was possible.

But as great as he is, he can't hinder me from being *his Friend*; and I will be so, in spite of him, as long as I think fit. And indeed he is more friendly to me upon one occasion, than I believe he is aware of; for whenever I want any rude Expressions, he is always ready to supply them: I only dip into one of his Papers, and strait I find plenty for all Uses, which I beg the Reader to observe, and to remember that whatever of this kind appears in my Papers, is always in my Friend's own words. For instance, 'His 'Writings are so notoriously disingenuous

'so distant from Matter of Fact, so short 'of that Spirit and Entertainment which 'too often mingle with such Pens as dip 'only in Falsities; that were I to rake 'into their particular Absurdities, my 'Sufferings, *&c.* wou'd be intolerable. This is exactly my Sense of his Writings; and how cou'd I better have expres's'd it than in *these his own words*, fairly copy'd out of his last Paper?

Now, he will say the next Week, that this is a *Billingsgate Paragraph*, and quite forget that it is own. But how come any words to be *Billingsgate* in my Papers, and to be Courtly and Ministerial in his? Or if they are *Billingsgate* Words, pray whose Words are they? They had never been written by me, if I had not found them us'd by so great a Master of Style. And how comes it to pass, that my Friend is so highly enrag'd, when only his own Expressions are turn'd against himself? How comes it to pass, that whenever he pleases to call me a *Liar*, he provokes me no more than if he call'd me a *Tory*; whereas, if I happen at any time to accuse him of Falshood, it has a terrible Effect upon his Reason? Plain simple Readers will be apt to guess from this, that I am not conscious of having that ill Quality, but defy him to prove any Falshood upon me; And

that

that he is too sensible of his natural Infirmity, and of the Proofs that have been made against him.

But if I had thought there had been the least Danger of his present Misfortune, I wou'd neither have been so merry nor so serious with him as I have been. I thought it was as impossible for him to lose any part of his Understanding, as to acquire more; and this made me boldly go on to *detect* him: Indeed I was apprehensive that such Discoveries wou'd gall him a little, and make People read him with Impatience, and perhaps quite spoil the Design of employing him; but I cou'd not possibly foresee he wou'd take it so much to heart, and go out of his Senses upon it. Now as all People in that Condition rave most of their last Whimsies, you have him again, in the beginning of his Paper, fancying himself *a General, who has conquer'd an Army, reduc'd a Country to Obedience, and routed the main Body of the Whigs.* That is to say, all who love the Revolution, the Toleration, the Protestant Succession, Liberty, Trade and Mony. And this great Service being over, *he finds it necessary to send out small Bodies, in order to take in petty Castles and Forts, and beat little straggling Parties.* Does not all this put one in mind of some Inhabitants of a certain

tain Place, who are often heard making War alone in their dark Rooms? And this Freak is no sooner over, but behold him in another Fit; other Business crouds on his victorious Hands, and *he finds himself at leisure to subdue the present Set of Writers, whom he has suffer'd without Molestation so long to infest the Town.*

This way of Fighting he has learn'd from being beaten by One who was very lucky in it; I mean the late *Isaac Bickerstaff*, who under the fantastical Notion of a Censor, and a Man of Gravity and Learning, mix'd with something ridiculous in his manner of possessing those qualities, had the Skill to talk in a superior Air to his Opponents, and support himself in it, by giving himself a comical figure at the same time. Without this Subtlety or Carelessness of himself, the *Tatler* had been the most insupportably arrogant of any Writer that ever appear'd in the World.

Now this * *Bungler* the *Examiner*, this *Dance out of his Element*, observing that the Jest of the Thing carry'd the Reputation of that Paper to a great height, and that by the Force of it he us'd his Adversaries

* *Examiner*, *Numb.* 6.

as he thought fit; I say, this *Dunce out of his Element* resolves upon the same way, and without any previous notice that he design'd to be witty, assumes an awkward Grandeur and Superiority to all that pretend to oppose him. *The Business I have left*, quoth he, *is to fall on these Wretches that will be still keeping the War on foot, when they have no Country to defend, no Forces to bring into the Field, nor any thing remaining, but their bare Good-Will towards Falsehood and Mischief.* He goes on to represent the Sincerity of the Writers, whom he calls *Factors to the Whigs*, after the manner of the abovesaid *Bickerstaff*, by forming a Petition for them to blank Letters; and the whole Humour consists in the *Tatler's* old Jest of saying, That other Writers gain'd a Subsistence out of him. Here is now another Symptom of his Distemper: If he had continu'd in his Wits, he would never have thought he cou'd have imitated the *Tatler*.

The insipid Petition I have mention'd is follow'd by an impertinent Commendation, which is as great an Addition of Glory to the Sacred Person he mentions, as it is that her most Gracious Speech is printed in *Abel's Post-Boy*. But we have liv'd to see the Day, wherein every thing that is Great and Illustrious among Men, is treated with an unbecoming Familiar-

rity. When Matters are come to this pass, that the *Examiner* shall prate as if he were in the Secret of the Government, and the *Post-Boy* licentiously print, among the Trash of his Paper, a Speech from the Throne; all Orders of Men must expect to be huddled into the vile Multitude, and us'd as if they had not Sense of Glory or Infamy.

During the *Examiner*'s Leisure *to examine inferior Abuses*, he employs some part of it in wondring the Whigs have not better Writers: and then raises a Suspicion that a Person of *Politeness and sound Judgment* defends the Billingsgate, *Pedantry and Nonsense*, and that another, who has *borrow'd a great deal of Wit, should abuse a Man clumsily*. It is sometimes impossible to make intolerable Guesses whom this *Bungler* intends by his Hints; but I that have had much to do with him, am so far let into his manner of Writing and Thinking, that whenever he throws a Calumny, I take it for a Sign of superior Merit in the Person he calumniates. When he mentions therefore these two Persons, I know he means to wound in the one a Man whom all Parties allow to have the most consummate Wisdom and Abilities; and in the other, whom he aptly calls a *Borrower*, a Person of the most prompt and ready Faculties,

culties, either in Business or Conversation, of any Man living. As to his Third, whom he describes by the word Nonjuror, I am utterly at a loss to know whom he means, having no Acquaintance with any Person that ever was a Nonjuror. If he speaks of him with relation to his Party, there can be nothing so inconsistent as a Whig and a Nonjuror: And if he talks of him merely as an Author, all the Authors in the World are Nonjurors, but the ingenious Divine who writ *the Tale of a Tub*. He, I say, is the only Writer in the World who is not a Nonjuror; for he is the first Man who introduc'd those Figures of Rhetorick, we call Swearing and Cursing in Print: and as the *Examiner* is an Enemy to Nonjurors, and takes upon him to set up for an Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction among us, I wou'd advise him to subjoin to the next Invective he makes against the Whigs, that short Anathema of *Peter*'s in that religious Tale,—If you will not comply in all and singular the Premises, G—— *damn you and all your Posterity; and so we bid you heartily farewel.*

NUM-

NUMBER XXXIX.

The Examiner *incorrigible.*
On a Level with Abel *and* John Dyer.
More Proofs of his Distraction.
A Christian Prayer of His.
A Story of two Disputants in Holland.

Monday June 25. 1711.

I Once knew a Man who was well acquainted with the Courts of K. *Charles* and K. *James*, and who us'd to say, That in all his Experience he had never met with but two Persons of Figure and Character that seem'd to have no

no regard to what People *said* [illegible]
to what *they did themselves*. One was Artificial, Agreeable, Generous, and [illegible]
du'd with a mixture of Virtues [illegible]
many Vices: The other had [illegible]
good Quality, but very boldly [illegible]
openly *shew'd what he was* [illegible]
The firſt he us'd to ſay was [illegible]
Man to any Prince or People [illegible]
ever he had Power, Men [illegible]
Conſequences of it. The other, [illegible]
was ſuch a Lubbard Trickſter, [illegible]
at Miſchief, that he deſerv'd only to be
laugh'd at.

Such a one as the laſt I ſhou'd [illegible]
Friend the *Examiner* (if he were [illegible]
of any Character or Figure) [illegible]
his way of printing all the [illegible]
ble of conceiving, he [illegible]
ple, and endeavours to make [illegible]
as immoral as himſelf. Were [illegible]
this, I ſhou'd believe him [illegible]
harmleſs *Ill-made Suit*. [illegible]
he has no Talent but [illegible]
rance and clumſy Malice. [illegible]
tected of the groſſeſt Calumnies, [illegible]
on to repeat them again, as if [illegible]
happen'd; and purſues his [illegible]
intrepid a manner, that [illegible]
more ridiculous than [illegible]
wou'd have thought he had [illegible]
of a Clauſe in the late Act of [illegible]

which excepted all Perſons that had to do with the Publick Money; and that when I had fairly printed it at length, he would have been for ever ſilent upon that Subject. Yet behold him again in his very laſt Paper (*Numb.* 47.) uſing theſe words, with regard to the late Miniſtry: *They had ſeparately and prodigiouſly enrich'd themſelves; to preſerve their Wealth and Authority, they muſt invade the Conſtitution. As to their own Perſons, an Act of Indemnity had ſecur'd them.* What ſhall we ſay to ſuch a Man as this, who againſt the ſtrong Conviction of my Proofs, and his own Conſcience, has now, with obſtinate Malice, aſſerted thrice the ſame Falſity? For in the Paper wherein he abuſes at once *Envoys* and a very eloquent *Engliſh* Peer, by his wicked Tranſlation of a Speech againſt *Verres*, he inſinuates, that *the late Miniſtry deceiv'd the Legiſlature into an Act of Indemnity*; and I cou'd be furniſh'd with Matter enough for a Month, by producing more ſuch Proofs out of his Libels, and convicting him out of his own Mouth; the only Caſe in which any thing he ſays can be credible.

I have no Words to expreſs my Thoughts of this Behaviour in my Friend; and therefore, according to Cuſtom, muſt have recourſe to ſome of his own. This makes it plain to me, that the Cauſe he has

has undertaken is only to be carry'd on by *Noise and Impudence, by groſs Railing and Scurrility, by Calumny and Lying*. And, to give him his due, they who firſt retain'd him for the Service, had a thorow knowledge of his Perfections. But tho one would think, by the Account he gives of himſelf, that every thing depended on him, and that if he ceas'd to write there would be an end of the Government; yet he muſt needs be ſecretly mortify'd, to find that he has no Companions or Fellow-Labourers in the ſame Drudgery, except the *indefatigable John Dyer* and *honeſt Abel*, ſo often mention'd. Whatever he may think of himſelf, this plainly ſhews the Opinion thoſe who ſet him to work muſt have of him; for if they had not look'd upon him as one fit to go thro any Labour or Diſgrace, they wou'd not have plac'd him on a level with the two moſt abandon'd Scriblers that ever were hir'd by a Faction. Indeed, in his Stile he exceeds them both; nor are we to wonder at that, ſince he has printed a *Diction* of *Speeches*, and many *Fables* wholly of his own making: whereas *Dyer* and *Abel* have all their Speeches made for them. But then, on the other hand, they have as much the Advantage of him in their Hiſtorical Truths, and judicious Reflections, for which they are more enabled by better

Helps and longer Experience. Yet he ſays, *If he finds Leiſure, he will write a Hiſtory this Summer.* Bleſs us! A Hiſtory from the *Examiner!* What a Work would that be!

Come on, you Criticks, find one Fault who dare,
So read it backwards, like a Witch's Prayer,
'Twill do as well.——

E. of Dorſet.

I have heard of many a ſtrange Promiſe made to the Republick of Letters, but this exceeds them all; yet it is in vain to ſay more to him upon this or any Subject: He can but plead his *Diſtraction*, and then he is preſently clear'd *as a Lunatick*. This muſt alſo be his Excuſe for a Paragraph in his laſt Paper, where he ſays, If Matters had not been mended, *inſtead of an indulgent Lawful Q——n, we muſt have ſerv'd as a lawleſs Junto, and to an Arbitrary Cap——n Gen——l.* This is the beſt Treatment he and his Friends can afford, not only to the late Miniſtry, but to the Duke of *M*——: and the laſt part of it is pointed, not againſt a Perſon in Diſgrace, but againſt one in the higheſt Office of Command and Truſt, who can no further be reckon'd *a Man of the Ruin'd Party*, than as he has ſucceeded in all his Deſigns, and triumph'd over the Enemies of his Coun-

try. My Friend has often talk'd of People's *being Tolerated, of Mercy, of Impunity*, and the like: but if he can shew me such Scandal as this, *tolerated* in any Libel but his own, or name the Time when such Injuries were offer'd even to an unfortunate General, much less to one at the Head of a Victorious Army, I will be content that he shall have a Privilege as long as he lives to vilify and abuse the most Noble and the most Worthy, without any Controul or Correction; which would certainly make him the happiest of Mortals.

Yet this is the Man who told us in the Beginning of his Work, how difficult it was for *Men of a great Genius to employ their Pens in a very odious Cause*. This is the Man, who declar'd with no less modesty than Truth, That his Design was *to furnish People with good Principles, to inform and undeceive them, and to set them right in their Opinions*: all which he was more capable of doing than any body; being, as he also assur'd us, the *most impartial* Person upon earth. To conclude: This is the Man, who most solemnly protested, That *whatever Charges he brought, either General or Particular, shou'd be religiously true*; and who has often boasted, That he *had not been prov'd guilty of one Falsehood in point of Fact*: and this he has frequently repeated,

ed, tho hardly one of these Papers has come out, in which such Proofs have not been given, as he defies any Adversary to make; which perhaps some time or other shall be collected and exhibited in one View, for Information of his abus'd Readers.

But whenever that shall be done, I am satisfy'd it will have no Influence on his future Conduct: He will write on still as he began, and as he shall be directed, without regarding what is said or prov'd, or thinking himself accountable for any thing; and thus he will continue to give fresh Indications of his Distemper, of which he had a very strong Fit, when he mention'd the Convocation in his last Paper. For wou'd any Man in his Senses have said a word of that Assembly, or repeated his former Observations *upon the Nature of this Synod and their Dimissions*, after he had been convicted of so much Falshood in his former Account, both by my self and a better * Author, who proves him to be guilty of more than one wilful Mistake? But his decent and dutiful Prayer for the Bishops at the Close of

* *The Case of the present Convocation consider'd.*

his laſt Paper, muſt needs make amends with all ſtanch Churchmen for the Scandal he has brought upon their Party. He *muſt*, he ſays, *be content to wait with Patience and Prayer for a Remedy to theſe Miſfortunes, till the Lord of the Harveſt, in his good time, ſhall ſeparate the Tares from the Wheat.*

Such is the Chriſtian Charity of this admirable True Churchman! Such was his Zeal againſt me, the unhappy Author of this Paper, when I firſt detected him in his Fictions, as I ſhall continue till to do! He only ſaid in general, that every thing *I affirm'd was falſe*, and immediately doom'd me to Deſtruction, and endeavour'd to arm the whole Miniſtry againſt me. Which puts me in mind of a Diſpute in *Holland* ſome few years ago between two Eminent *Frenchmen*, the one a * High-Churchman in that Country, the other a Man well known in *Europe*, I mean Monſieur *Bayle*. I make no Compariſon of the Perſons in the Application of this Story; but the latter proving too hard for the former, the High-Churchman petition'd the Magiſtrates of *Rotterdam*, That what his Adverſary had written *might be prohibited and torn in pieces*.

* M. *Jurieu*.

the Reaſon he gave for it, was, That *his ſaid Adverſary had treated him like an Impoſtor, a Slanderer, and a Scoundrel.* He alſo humbly beg'd, that *they would forbid his ſaid Adverſary to write any more againſt him.* But theſe *Dutch* Politicians would not intermeddle in the Affair. They ignorantly thought the Liberty of Speaking and Writing was inſeparable from that of a Free State, and therefore left the Gentlemen to go on with their Diſpute, tho the Controverſy was no leſs than about the Intereſt of the Allies, and the Peace of *Chriſtendom.* The High-Churchman upon this fell to railing in Print unmercifully, and had at laſt the Indiſcretion to declare, That *tho it was not in his power to do his Opponent all the Miſchief he deſir'd, he had however made him the Mark of publick Hatred.* Juſt ſuch a Proceeding my Friend has had with me. He firſt try'd to get me ſilenc'd; and when he found that wou'd not do, he fell to Railing and Scurrility: But whether He or I ſhall be at laſt the Mark of publick Hatred, muſt be left for Time to ſhew.

NUMBER XL.

The Examiner *grown Contemptible.*

Remarks on his saying, That the late Ministers borrow'd Money at 5 per Cent.

And on his false Account of the Convocation.

A new Remedy for his Distemper.

Monday, July 2. 171[illegible]

THE *Examiner* is grown so [illegible] and contemptible, that my Acquaintance are offended [illegible] troubling my self about him [illegible] perpetually

perpetually crying, *Why do you mind what such a Scribler says? Convict him as often as you please, you will do no good with him. No body reads his Papers but his own Faction; and even they themselves know there is not a word of Truth in them. He was help'd indeed at first by some others that shall be nameless; and when they gave over, they left him only their Veracity to work with.* I confess there is great Weight in what these Persons urge. His late Drollery has been so flat and low, that all the World agree he has the least Wit they ever knew, for one that has been so lately Mad. His Romance of a *Dance with a Frowsy Jew*, is so idle and insignificant; and his Calumny on *a late Minister for Gaming with Sir* James *of the* Peake *on Sundays*, is so easy to be disprov'd by a thousand Witnesses, that nothing cou'd have tempted him to publish such smart Scandal, except the direct Falsity of it. But of all his ingenious Witricisms, commend me to * *his Invitation from a Whig to bring him over to that Side.* I beg the Reader to look upon it himself, and then to judg whether any body wou'd not be extremely pleas'd to get such a Wag into his Party.

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* *Examiner*, Numb. 48.

Yet as much reason as we have to despise his Abilities, there remains still a necessity to correct his Malice: and therefore, tho he laughs at Conviction, and abhors Amendment; tho he has a surprizing Contempt for Truth and Common Sense; tho he is so far from being asham'd of seeing his *Inventions* laid open, that he seems to value himself upon them, and repeats them again and again, to shew his Friends what he dares do for them: I am still so desirous to undeceive my Countrymen, and to prevent their being further impos'd upon, that I will never have done with him as long as he abuses the Publick.

He was so foolish to own in his Paper (*Numb.* 47.) That the *former Ministry procur'd Money at* 5 per Cent. which I believe he will have no Thanks for: tho he had the Courage to add to it one of the greatest Falsehoods he ever told in his Life, *That those who lent the Mony at* 5 per Cent. *were forc'd to give* 20 *or* 40 per Cent. *to have it again.* Lest he should say I have misrepresented him, you shall have his own words, and then let him get off if he can. *They procur'd that Mony should be paid at* 5 per Cent. *whilst the unhappy Creditors were forc'd to give from* 20 *to* 40 per Cent. *for every Farthing they receiv'd upon the Bill.*

ssign'd them by the Government. If all the Assignments made by the Government for *every Farthing* of Mony bore that Discount, those who lent at 5 *per Cent.* must be part of *the unhappy Creditors*; which is so false in Fact, that it would be impertinent to go about to disprove it. Assignments on every Fund that answer'd, and that Mony was lent upon at 5 *per Cent.* were better than *Par.* Nor was there any such Discount as he mentions on any Assignment for which the Parliament had made Provision. The People lent Mony at that low Interest, and Bank-Stock was so much higher than it is now, because Credit had in all her Majesty's Reign receiv'd then but one considerable Check; and that was when the Tories made a Run against the Bank upon the News of a *French* Invasion: But they not having Stock enough to affect any long time the *Mony's Interest*, it soon recover'd that Blow, and all the Funds were well fix'd in the People's good Opinion. And let my Friend say what he will of the *Retailers of Mony*, as he is pleas'd decently to call the *Bank and Companies*, Men will never lay out their Estates, as they often give their Votes, out of Humour or Prejudice, and perhaps out of Levities, or Indifference for some things, the Consequences of which they do not easily foresee. And no body but the *Exa-*

miner, whom I take to be wholly unconcern'd in these Matters, cou'd ever have imagin'd that People *wou'd endeavour to lose Credit, tho with some present Loss to themselves, only to shew it was a Creature of their own.*

But I may have occasion to talk with him again upon this Subject, and will now digress to another; a Liberty this Paper allows me, which otherwise would not be a *Medley*.

I could not help lamenting in my last the *Distraction* my Friend was under, who wou'd still be talking about the Provocation, after all the shameful Reproaches he had brought upon himself by his last false Account of that Assembly. * *What Devil owes this Writer and his Party a Shame?* Does he not yet know his own Infirmity, that he can't relate any one Fact right? Why then will he ever attempt to give Accounts of Persons or Things? And why not always stick to his own way of *Invention, Raillery and Scandal?* Or if he must needs be misrepresenting Matters, why will he not confine his Forgeries to the Subject of our late Ministry and the *Ruin'd Part-*

* *Examiner, Numb.* 48.

of? And why must he needs be meddling with the Church, the present State of Religion, and the serious Affairs of Convocation? In his Paper, *Numb.* 47. he mentions *a Representation unanimously agreed upon by a joint Committee of both Houses, and afterwards rejected by the Upper House, but pass'd in the Lower.* By this he must mean the Representation printed by *Jonah Bower*, his own words agreeing exactly with the Title of that Paper. Now, to my unspeakable Grief, I find a publick Advertisement, even in the *Post-Boy* itself, that the said Representation was printed from a false Copy; the words are † these:

'Whereas, on Saturday last, a Paper was publish'd, pretending to be *a Representation of the State of Religion, with regard to the late excessive Growth of Infidelity, Heresy and Prophaneness, unanimously agreed upon by a joint Committee of both Houses of Convocation, and afterwards rejected in the Upper House, but pass'd in the Lower House*; Now these are to certify, That the said Paper is not a true Copy, either of that Representation which pass'd the joint Committee of both Houses, or of that which pass'd

† *Post-Boy*, June 19. 1712.

'the Lower House of Convocation,
'with Amendments.

Tho. Rouse, Actuary of the Lower
House of Convocation.

It was an unlucky Oversight in the *Examiner*, that he shou'd never have observ'd this Advertisement; and it shews what I am troubled to find, that he does not constantly peruse the Works of his Brother *Abel*. But there are some other things more worthy to be remarked. The printed Representation is said to have been *unanimously agreed upon by a Committee of both Houses*; which is wrong in Fact; it contains indeed all that came from the joint Committee; but it contains also other Matters, which were added after the Representation of the Bishops was sent down, and particularly that Passage in the said Representation of the Bishops, which acknowledges her Majesty's Care to *transmit the Succession of the Crown in the Protestant Line, as establish'd by Law*; which is a pretty material Clause, tho' quite forgot by the Person who drew the Representation. And without insisting on that Omission, divers of the Bishops and Clergy of the joint Committee disliked the Draught which was brought before them, with regard to several Particulars that

were mention'd in it: but they were such Particulars as they thought it wou'd be in vain to oppose *there*; and that Draught being not final, but only preparatory to the Consideration of the two Houses, they thought it was not material to delay the bringing of it in, by Oppositon, since they knew they shou'd have a better Opportunity to offer their Exceptions in each House respectively. Besides, it is known to all the World, that an Agreement in a Committee, that such a Draught shall be brought in, is never interpreted to be an Agreement to every thing in that Draught, nor understood to preclude any Member of the Committee from amending or disagreeing afterwards. And I have been certainly inform'd, that one of the Committee, in particular, expresly told the Person who fram'd the Draught, *That he cou'd never expect that it shou'd pass both Houses.*

Yet notwithstanding all this, which is so true in Fact, that I defy my Friend to disprove a word of it, if you please to look into his Paper, *Numb.* 47. you will there find, *He is merry* (to use his own Expression) *with the Conceit of the Upper House's dissenting from what five of their own Members had before in a Committee agreed to*: And this, if the Fit takes him, he

he will repeat three times over, as he has done his falſe Account of the late Act of Indemnity. For which reaſon I am reſolv'd to try a new Remedy for his Diſeaſe, ſince all former Applications have been fruitleſs.

It has been often urg'd, in contempt of this poor Paper, that it appears in the World without an Equipage, beſides it of Advertiſements; for which reaſon I am reſolv'd for the future to give it a better Air. Yet I will not follow the Example of moſt Weekly Authors, who are oblig'd to other People for their Advertiſements, and make Advantage by them. To clear my ſelf of that Imputation, I will furniſh them all my ſelf, borrowing only ſome handſom Expreſſions out of an Advertiſement in the *Examiner*, which will make no Difference between Friends, tho I have not yet his Leave for it.

ADVERTISEMENT.

* *The next time the Examiner, according to his uſual Method, goes about to blaſt the Reputation of the moſt worthy Gentleman in* Britain, *by the moſt villanous Inſinuations*

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* Advertiſement in *Examiner*, Num. [illegible]

ever any Knight of the Post lost his Ears for, he is advis'd so to contrive Matters, that his Lye may not be disprov'd; as it was in the Case of the late Ministry, when he charg'd them with getting an Indemnity to cover their corrupt Management; since all such Crimes are particularly excepted in that Act.

NUMBER XLI.

The Examiner *cheated in a late Advertisement.*
He sets up aukwardly for a Wit.
And abuses the Queen's Physicians.
Extracts out of a Book called, The Re-Representation.

Monday, July 9. 1711.

IN my last I took notice of an Advertisement, which the *Examiner* made some time ago, and publish'd in one of his Papers; and I borrow'd from him some of those decent Expressions with which he endeavour'd to impose upon the World. I am now to observe how miserably he himself is impos'd upon in another

ther Advertisement; some body having slily convey'd into his * Paper the Title of a Book, expresly written to set forth his Morals, and expose his Frailties; the Book is said to treat of these following Heads:

Of profane Atheistical Discourse and Blasphemy [for which see the *Examiner*, N° 43.] *Of false Accusing, or bearing false Witness: Of Calumny or Slander: Of Detraction, or backbiting: Of Tale-bearing: Of Censoriousness: Of Mocking: Of Contumely, or Reproach: Of Wrangling: Of Deceit: Of Flattery: Of Lying, and discovering Secrets: Of Talkativeness: Of Vain-Babling: Of Ostentation, or Boasting: Of false Jesting, &c.* [For all which look into any of his Papers, you can hardly chuse amiss.]

I have not often known a Piece of Satyr better turn'd than this: It was a new Thought quite out of the common Road, and therefore it touches the closer. Whether the tempting Gain, or his natural Inadvertency was the reason he suffer'd it to pass, I cannot positively determine; but sure I am, even he, in all his Life, has seldom committed such an Oversight. However, if there be really such a Book in the World, and the whole be any thing more than an unlucky Conceit upon my Friend, I wou'd seriously advise him to

* *Numb.* 48.

read

read it, as the beſt Leſſon he can imploy himſelf to learn. Diſcourſes upon ſuch Subjects can never be ſo ill made, but they muſt needs be extremely uſeful to him; and a Man ſo well ſatisfy'd as he is with himſelf, muſt be ſingularly pleas'd with any Author who preſents to him a Glaſs, in which he may ſee his own Picture.

In the ſame Paper above-mention'd he has gone on in his old way of Blundering; and, as if he had not done enough in *Hiſtory* and *Politics*, he has ſhewn us his Talents in *Wit* too. It is no Secret that we Weekly Writers very often pretend to Epiſtolary Commerce, when for want of it, like ſome affected Beaus, we often write Letters to our ſelves: And the *Examiner* having a fancy to try his Luck that way, begins with this modeſt Account of himſelf, *I ſuppoſe ſome Wit, and much Leiſure, have made it a Faſhion among ingenious Perſons to ſend Letters*, &c. Now you muſt know, 'tis he himſelf who is this witty, idle and ingenious Perſon; all which is equally true: For a Man who is oblig'd to furniſh the Town with three or four Columns of Falſhood a Week, cannot ſure be ſaid to *have much leiſure*. And beſides the many Proofs he has given us of his *Wit*, there was a new

one produc'd in his polite Epistle and arch Dedication just following; wherein he assum'd the Character of a Whig, and abus'd it in that more than ever he did in his Libels. I confess it was hardly possible for a Man of his Complexion to conceal himself; and if we had not known who he was in every Paper, this which I now mention wou'd immediately have told us: For there is surely but one Man living who wou'd say of himself, *That he had written with so much Reputation, and so much to the Confusion of the Whigs, that they themselves have a Value for his Person and Abilities, tho they have an Aversion to his Cause.* 'Tis true indeed, one cannot but have an equal Respect for his Person, and Esteem for his Abilities: so far I must own he was extremely in the right, and therefore he did very well to put them together; it being certain, he has taken the way to be as much belov'd *for the one*, as admir'd *for the other*.

But what Injury has he receiv'd from her Majesty's Physicians, that he thinks fit to affront them all at once? He says, *The late Ministers trusted her Sacred Life to the Charge and Care of such Men, to whose slender Abilities they wou'd be very far from trusting their own.* Excellent Manners and Good Nature! Tho there is not often much

much meaning in what he ſays, yet in this we cannot queſtion but there is ſomething extraordinary. For as great a Lover as he is of Scandal, I do not think he wou'd inſult ſo many Gentlemen of Learning and Eminence in their Profeſſion out of mere Wantonneſs. All the Difficulty with me is, how he will find ſo many Stories to ſupply their places; for they are generally as great Quacks in Science as in Politicks. I cou'd perhaps pick out ſeven as good an Hiſtorian as himſelf, and two or three other Doctors of as much Wit and the ſame Principles; yet, if he reſolv'd to have none but Tories at Court, I hope he will be pleas'd to except ſuch as have affronted the Sacred Perſon whoſe Health is ſo much our Concern; and take care that they may at leaſt know the Language of the Faculty, and the common Rudiments of Anatomy: for the Life he wou'd put into their hands, is of too much importance to have it depend, like their Cauſe, upon Humour or Fortune.

My Friend took notice in a former * *Examiner* of the Repreſentation of the Inferior Clergy, in which he ſaid they proceeded *with a Spirit truly Primitive*. A

* *Numb.* 47.

Inſtance of that primitive Spirit may be ſeen in this Paragraph; *That Contributions have been made, that Combinations of Men have been form'd, for promoting the Cauſe of Infidelity, we have heard; nor do we doubt of the Truth of thoſe Reports.* The Reports which theſe *Primitive* Chriſtians do not doubt the Truth of, I never before knew one reaſonable Man believe, any more than that ſome of the late M———s encourag'd Mr. *Tol—d*, and others of the meaneſt Principles, with whom they never had the leaſt Acquaintance or Communication; being much more concern'd for the Advancement of Religion, and much more regular in the Duties of it, than any of our *Inferiour* High-Churchmen. But this is only by the way: yet ſince my Friend gives ſome account of the above-ſaid Repreſentation, *as far as the narrow Compaſs of his Paper wou'd permit him*, I, that am proud of following his Example, cannot help informing the Reader of a certain Pamphlet juſt printed and publiſh'd, entitled, *The* RE-REPRESENTATION. The Book inquires into two Particulars, *Who they are that have plunder'd the Nation?* And *Why they are not detected and puniſh'd?* The Author ſays, 'It is 'evident the Country has been plunder'd, 'from the Words lately us'd with ſo high 'an Authority. Thoſe Men therefore 'ſhou'd

‘ shou'd be hang'd, he says, that knowing
‘ who they are that have thus
‘ do not detect, do not impeach, do not
‘ bring to Justice these Robbers and Plun-
‘ derers of their Country. But he
‘ That all the Inquiry yet has been
‘ Calumny, the Talent of the
‘ *Examiner*, which he flings at those
‘ ther wou'd have us think guilty,
‘ endeavour to prove it: That some Men
‘ have occasion to blast the Reputation of
‘ innocent Persons, that those Persons
‘ may be thereby disabled from
‘ their own: But that we may be
‘ by this to turn back upon those who
‘ have laid the Charge, and inquire
‘ whether they have not accused them
‘ falsly, which is an Iniquity to be pu-
‘ nish'd. And since it is necessary to
‘ fy to the World the Truth of this
‘ Charge, if this is not done, the People
‘ may be too apt to conclude that there
‘ nothing of Truth in it. And therefore
‘ this Author concludes, that tho the Cla-
‘ mours of their Enemies have run the
‘ Old M———s out of their Truft and
‘ Employments, as if they were criminal,
‘ yet the Fury of the People being appea-
‘ ted, the Numbers that come to them-
‘ selves increase daily. He positively af-
‘ serts that the Old M———rs committed
‘ no Mistakes, which it is possible for the

‘ New

New to avoid. And that those things which are call'd Mistakes, were made necessary for them to do, or the Nation must have been ruin'd. That the Methods of the Old must be still follow'd, if we wou'd pursue our true Interest; and that the Ends which the Old M———s aim'd at must be brought to pass, or the Work we are about be left unfinish'd. That Almighty God succeeded the Endeavours of the Old M———s to a degree even wonderful to us and all the World, and we cannot hope better for the New. He tells us that the poor People have been cheated, in being made believe all things wou'd be carry'd on without raising more Taxes: That the Reputation of the Old M———s recovers in the eyes of all those People that make use of their Reason; the rather, because they stand openly in their own defence, and have not discover'd yet any Apprehensions of the Danger they might reasonably be supposed to be in, from the Discovery of their Behaviour; nor have they ever either absconded or fled from the publick Justice: Nor has any direct Charge of personal Embezlements been found against them, but all was made up of constructive Crimes, strain'd Suggestions, and trifling Circumstances and Inventions.'

These

These are some of the Particulars of this Book, which I recommend to my Friend to answer.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The next time the * *Examiner, according to his usual Method, goes about to blast the Reputation of the most worthy Gentlemen in Britain, by the most villanous Forgery that ever any Knight of the Post lost his Ears for, he is advis'd so to contrive Matters, that his Lye may not be disprov'd*; as it was in the Case of the late Ministry, when he charg'd them with getting an Indemnity to cover their corrupt Management; since all such Crimes are particularly excepted in that Act.

†††† Whereas it is said in the Examiner (Numb. 47.) That the former Ministry *procur'd Mony to be lent at* 5 per Cent. *while the unhappy Creditors were forc'd to give from* 20 *to* 40 per Cent. *for every Farthing they receiv'd upon the Bills assign'd them by the Government*: This is so false in Fact, that it wou'd be impertinent to go about to disprove it. Assignments on every Fund that answer'd, and that Mony was lent upon at 5 *per Cent.* having been better than Par during their Administration.

* *Advertisement in* Examiner, *Numb.*

NUMBER XLII.

The Examiner *the greatest Author that ever was or ever will be.*

An Account of the Court of Bender.

The Examiner's *Wit or the* Medley.

Remarks on his last Paper.

Monday, July 16. 1711.

THERE was a famous Dispute some Years ago in *France*, who were the greater Men, the Antients or Moderns; and presently their King

King was made to outſhine *Alexander*, and *Chapelain* to excel *Virgil*. But as ridiculous as that Controverſy appear'd there, it wou'd have quite another turn with us, and wou'd be all to the Confuſion of Antiquity: For we have ſeen a Man that never was ſo much as heard of before, come forth all at once, and to the Amazement of Mankind ſurpaſs all that ever went before him, or ever can come after him; I mean my worthy Friend.

Shew me among all the Antients one Author that has done ſuch Feats in his whole life-time as he has done in a few months towards routing Truth, Reaſon, and Modeſty, and eſtabliſhing Impudence, Nonſenſe, and Falſhood. They wrote Fictions, 'tis true, but then they were aſham'd to put them off for Facts, and modeſtly call'd them Fables: Whereas my Friend, to his immortal Glory, has written more incredible Things than ever they cou'd invent; and inſtead of calling them Fables, has had the Courage and Good-luck to put 'em off for Hiſtory, and that too in a place where every body knew every word he ſaid was wrong. Yet it is come to that paſs, that he wou'd have it reckon'd Criminal if he is not believ'd implicitly. One wou'd think 'tis with him as with ſome old Story-tellers, who repeat their Tales ſo long, that they at laſt believe

en themſelves. But there's no need of that with the *Examiner*; for whether he believes a thing or not, it never alters the caſe: He can aſſert it with the ſame Confidence; and if we take the trouble to confute him, he laughs at our vain Endeavours, and repeats the very ſame thing again. I do not more admire at his Fortune than at his univerſal Genius, which undertakes all things, and is alike fit for all. No former Politicians ever attempted but the Variety of Subjects that he has done, whoſe Politicks are the very worſt of his Writings. But nothing is ſo intolerable, as his way of impoſing upon his Readers: He ſeems to think he may do with us what he pleaſes; and to make us unbelieve what we have ſeen, and believe what we never ſhall ſee, are the two chief Points he has ſo happily been aiming at.

A Friend of mine was telling me the other day, he wonder'd the *Examiner*, in the laſt Letter he wrote to himſelf from *Bender*, did not lay his Matters a little cloſer together, and take more pains to conceal the Libel. I told him my Friend had no ſuch Intention: To have conceal'd the Scandal, would not have done the buſineſs; the more open and intelligible it was, the greater was his Merit: And

he had no reason for using that ingenious Device, but this, That being detected in all his Forgeries at home, he judg'd rightly that he cou'd not do better than to shelter himself among *Turks* and *Tartars*, as his dear Friends the *Swedes* did after their Defeat. But I shall follow him thither too; and from unquestionable Authority can prove his *Swedish* History is all of a piece with the rest. After that King was forc'd to swim for his Life, and was glad to get off with a few Troopers, how handsomly my Friend coloures his Disgrace, and mends his Condition! Instead of a Flight in full speed, 'tis his Majesty's *Approach to* Bender. And who can this Eminent Person be, who he was afraid wou'd be remov'd from his Employments, but the Secretary *Piper*; who had for many years sacrific'd his Master's true interest to the *French*? Who was never known to embrace just and open Measures; and whose Advice had brought the King into insuperable Difficulties; rendered him suspected to his Allies, and contemptible to his Enemies. Yet this is the Minister that must not be turn'd off, whatever be the Consequence. And truly he makes the two Basha's talk like the two Kings of *Brentford*, when their Army was in a disguise at *Knightsbridg*: If this Enemy is not remov'd, say they, *the noblest Troops in the*

World shall moulder away without Action. The Monarch sure must be wonderfully taken to hear such a Compliment pass'd upon his two or three hundred run-a-way Horse. But what follows is still more diverting: These Bassha's threaten, that if things go not to their Minds, the *vast Sums* flowing into his Majesty's Exchequer at *Bender*, shall *be misapply'd*, or *not accounted for*. He goes on to tell us very particularly, how the Ministers behave themselves in *Turkey*, and what is the present State of Religion and Trade, of Churches and Exchanges there; where it is well known the People have no Notion of any Wealth but Corn and Horseflesh, nor of any God greater than their *Cham*. But one thing he forgot to tell us, that tho the Courtiers at *Bender* are true-blue Tories or Highfliers, yet his *Swedish* Majesty has really no more power there, than his Predecessor Queen *Christina* had at *Paris*. Such is the Condition of this unhappy Prince, whose Example he recommends to the Imitation of all Christian Courts: A Prince surrounded by unknown *Tartars*, and far from the Assistance of those able Ministers, those faithful Advisers, and victorious Generals, by whose Counsels and Conquests the *Swedish* Name grew great in the beginning of his Reign, till the last fatal Change in the Face of his Affairs.

Many People wonder'd why it was so long before the *Examiner* did me the honour to take notice of me; but I, who being his Friend, must needs know him better than they, was surpriz'd at his ever naming me at all, because it oblig'd him to vindicate himself, which must infallibly make Matters worse with him: He might before have done as he said, have flung the *Medley* by as soon as he saw it, and when the Truths in it reach'd his Ears have deny'd them all, boldly affirming, he cou'd answer them if he wou'd: But now he lies under the unhappy Necessity of inventing new Fictions to justify the old; it was not he, poor Man, who *insulted her Majesty's Physicians, but a Correspondent of his*; it was not he who wrote the *scandalous Libel to* Crassus, but one of his Acquaintance. And this is the sad shift he has at last found out to clear himself of all the Falsities I have prov'd upon him, except that of *the Clause* in the Bill of Indemnity. Here indeed he owns the Letter of the Act is against him, but promises shortly to discover a meaning in it, to the utter abolishing of my Advertisement. If he provokes me thus once more, as he needs must do with such terrible Threatnings, I resolve to print the very Clause again, and in the mean time my Adver-

Advertisement shall stand in his Defiance.

I knew whenever he took my Paper in hand, he wou'd be sure to be witty on the *Title*, and it was one Inducement to me to chuse it, to give those an opportunity of being once witty in their Lives, who were likely never to have another. Accordingly he play'd some Weeks ago very prettily on the *Medley* and *Medlers*, and now does it again with the same Wit and Spirit: However the Author of *Faults on both Sides* did it much better; and indeed it is the *Examiner*'s Misfortune, in the Affairs of Wit, to be outdone by all his Competitors, even of his own Party.

And therefore nothing cou'd be more ridiculous than his charging himself, in his last Paper, with a Crime, of which all the World will acquit him, and that is, his being *dull by Design*, as if he had not enough to answer for besides; and I shou'd as soon believe his Dulness is, as he says, occasion'd by his Spleen, of which you know 'tis always an Effect, as that it did not come from pure Nature: Believe me, in these matters he is the most unaffected Man alive.

He begs me, in the same *Examiner*, not to look back; to forget what is past, and take him to task Week by Week only. There is but one way to bring me to this,

which every one must own to be very fair and reasonable, and the least he can do; which is, to give it publickly under his Hand, that he has not yet writ one word of Truth from the beginning. This being done, as it certainly may be with the greatest Safety imaginable to his Conscience, I will immediately give him a Discharge to the 12th of *July* instant, and begin a new Score. But before another Week is at an end, I shall have him at his old Trade again, so that he had as good let the Account stand as it is; for he will never come off but by a general Pardon for the thing he is at present so angry with, and has so very much abus'd: Which however we are not to wonder at in my Friend, he being the first Man that ever was a Sufferer by a publick Act of Indemnity.

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* *Advertisement in* Examiner, *Numb.*

of the late Miniſtry, when he charg'd them with getting an Indemnity to cover their corrupt Management; ſince all ſuch Crimes are particularly excepted in that Act.

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NUMBER XLIII.

The Examiner *much mended by reading the* Medley.
His Fable about Blenheim *House.*
Remarks on his two Papers, Number 50, *and* 51.

Monday July 23. 1711.

IT was not for nothing that I call'd my self from the beginning the *Examiner's Friend.* Every one must know Sincerity is the truest mark of Friendship, and I always design'd to deal with him so sincerely, that I shou'd never be accus'd of Flattery. I thought I could not do better than shew him his Faults, reprove his Vanity, detect his Forgeries, and

and bring him to a Senſe of his Errors; and I cannot help being a little vain on the Succeſs of my Paper, which has at laſt brought him to a knowledg of himſelf; for he tells us plainly in his laſt *Examiner*, *he conſiders himſelf as grown a very uſeleſs Writer*, and how cou'd it be otherwiſe? For when he has been convicted of ſo many notorious Falſities, and among others of thoſe two ſtill ſtanding out againſt him in my *Advertiſements*; when he has loſt his Reputation with all Men who have any themſelves, and is become of equal Credit with his Brother *Abel*, it was high time for him to conſider his Caſe, and the very firſt Thought he had of it cou'd not but ſhew him he was a *very uſeleſs Writer*. Did he not promiſe a Week ago, that he would *ſhortly examine the Act of Indemnity, to the aboliſhing my Advertiſements*? and now he ſays, *he deſigns henceforward to take no more notice of me*. So that here's all the Satisfaction the Man that wrote the Letter to him about it, and all thoſe who are a little impatient to ſee how he wou'd bring himſelf off, are like to have of him. Let him ſay what he will, I ſhall never believe but that he owes his Reſolution of neglecting me to my ſelf: Who in pure good Nature repreſented to him the Hardſhip he lay under, to be oblig'd to invent two or three Lyes always to vindicate

himself in one, which he need not do if he went on boldly without minding me.

I have more reason than all this to value my self on the good Effect the *Medley* has had upon him. For in the first Paper I observ'd, that the Antients us'd to call the *Lyes* they told *Fables*, and not *History*, as my Friend has done; and now he tries how he can come off that way, tho I don't see any occasion why he should imagine he may not use the D. of *M.* and his Family as he thinks fit, without being at the trouble to disguise the Invective. But now under the ingenious Device of a Manuscript in a great Library, he abuses her Maj——, and all the Parliaments that had any hand in the building of *Blenheim*. I will not pretend to interpret him; but will leave that to the Reader himself, and shall only give him six or seven Lines in the *Examiner's* own words, without changing a Tittle.

This dazling unwieldy Structure was built amidst the Tears and Groans of the People, harrass'd with a lingring War, to gratify the Ambition of a Subject, *while the* Sovereign's Palace *lay in* Ashes. *It was dedicated from the first Foundation to the Goddess of* Pride, *the Building excessive costly, but not artful: the Architect seem'd to consider how to be most profuse, and therefore neglected an advantageous Eminence (made proper by Nature) to build*

one a quarter of a Mile short of it, at the vain Expence of Fifty Millions, &c.

There's this difference between my Friend's Cause and mine, mine courts the light as much as his fears it; and there is not one scurrilous thing he says of the Great Men whom he makes it his business to vilify, which I do not desire may be seen, and am not ready to publish for him; trusting only to the common Sense and common Honesty of Mankind to do them justice, which my Friend in defiance of both denies them.

Whatever is said of this poor Paper, the only Intent of it is just the contrary of what the *Examiner* has wisely'd on concerning me. 'Tis to take notice of him, to animadvert on him, to provide an Antidote for his weekly Poisons; in short, to do what is generally understood by the word *answering*; tho as he never had, and never will have a reasonable Argument, I am asham'd to make use of that word with respect to him: Since it is not possible for him to come over to Reason and Truth, which he calls being *perverted*.

You see he won't own what I require of him, in order to his Discharge for all the Fictions he has hitherto been guilty of; so I shall dip into his Papers, and take him where I please, without confining my self to this or that particularly: And

if

if it were not for such a variety, it would be intolerable to have any thing to do with them.

What he intended as a Reflection upon me, in his last *Examiner* but one, that I am the *Reverse* of Sir *John Falstaffe*, shall not hinder me from being so just to him, as to acknowledg he is the very Image of him, as we have him in *Shakespear*; Sir *John*'s chief Characteristicks being *Bragging* [illegible] and *Impudence*: He could not have worded a thing more aptly than he did in that Paper, where he says, *He's perpetually punish'd this Month for the Sins of the last*; but Punishment is thrown away upon him, and if it was not for those *Judicious Persons* who he says have a great opinion of his Works, and read them, and whom I would do my endeavours to undeceive, he should *sin* on for me from year's end to year's end; it being as much impossible for him to be better than he is, as to be worse.

I shou'd not have said a syllable about his Parson of *Blackheath*, whose words I will not take, nor write for him, [illegible] finds the *Facts prove true*, if it had not put me in mind of a Clause, which I'm told was in that excellent High-Church Bill against the *Toleration*, contriv'd and carry'd on by those worthy Gentlemen the *Tackers*,

Quakers, That all *Presbyterians*, *Independents*, and *Anabaptists*, shou'd be incapacitated to be Governors of *Colleges* and *Hospitals*, and no Privilege of that kind be allow'd them, but to be *Founders*; which, for Reasons best known to the Tories, they were so charitable as to leave to them. And I doubt not the *Examiner* had this Clause in his Head, when he was for visiting *Morden-College*, and turning out the Low-Church *Alms-men*, tho the Founder was as errant a Whig as any in the Nation.

The Touch he had concerning my being *his friend whether he will or no*, is nothing to the purpose. If I have a mind to be his Friend, I will be his Friend, and he shall never hinder it; tho he has certainly done as much towards it as any Man could: But I don't care for that, I will continue in Friendship with him till I meet with a Man who can outdo him, which is a thing very much to be despair'd of.

ADVERTISEMENT.

* *The next time the Examiner, according to his usual Method, goes about to blast the*

* Advertisement in *Examiner*, Numb. 10.

Reputation

Reputation of the moſt worthy Gentlemen in Britain, *by the moſt villanous Forgery that ever any Knight of the Poſt left his Ears for*; he is *adviſ'd ſo to contrive Matters, that an Lye may not be diſprov'd*; as it was in the Caſe of the late Miniſtry, when he charg'd them with getting an Indemnity to cover their corrupt Management, ſince all ſuch Crimes are particularly excepted in that Act.

†† Whereas it is ſaid in the *Examiner*, (Numb. 47.) That the former Miniſtry *procur'd Mony to be lent at* 5 per Cent. *while the unhappy Creditors were forc'd to give from* 20 *to* 40 per Cent. *for every Farthing they receiv'd upon the Bills aſſign'd them by the Government*: This is ſo falſe in Fact, that it wou'd be impertinent to go about to diſprove it. Aſſignments on every Fund that anſwer'd, and that Mony was lent upon at 5 *per Cent.* having been better than ever during their Adminiſtration.

NUM

NUMBER XLIV.

Of a Presentment printed in the Post-Boy, July *the* 19th.
Our Whimsical Circumstances in some Cases.
Of a Letter to the Seven Lords who examin'd Gregg.
A Paragraph out of Abel's *Written Postscript, sent to* Dick's *and* Floyd's *Coffee-Houses in* Dublin.

Monday, July 30. 1711.

I Begin to think better of my Friend and his Brother *Abel* than ever I did, being convinc'd at last that their Passion for Falshood is as much Fate as Inclination,

clination, and that whatever they meddle with, will some how or other be against the Truth. There are some things of that Sanction, we almost have a respect for them, tho we meet with them even in the *Examiner* or *Post-Boy*. Such, one would think, shou'd all matters be, that have the venerable face of Justice: And yet such is the Extent of their Genius for Evil, that I cannot look upon any thing they have a hand in, but immediately I doubt there is something bad at bottom. This put me in a strange surprize, when I saw the Names of twelve honest Gentlemen marshal'd up against the *Medley* in two Columns, in *Abel's* History of the Assistant, and in the Rear a Presentment of a harmless Paper for a Nusance, putting it on a level with *Scolds* and *Common Shrews*. I was sorry I had incur'd the Displeasure of so many Persons of Honour, or that they should give themselves a minute's Interruption about me or my *Medley*, when they had the important Affairs of a whole County on their hands. I cou'd no more doubt the Certainty of the Facts than they of their Judgments, and was prepar'd preparing to do whatever they would have me, to recover their good Opinion, which I value above all things, not only for their own sake, but the sake of the neighbouring University, from whom I suck'd my

dable Averſion to all *Schiſmatical* and *Republican* Principles. It did not enter into my Head, that there might be ſomething in what the *Examiner* ſays wittily of the *Medley*, That *he is not only dull himſelf, but the cauſe of Dulneſs in other Men*; becauſe in ſuch ſort of Proceedings, I knew it was no matter how ſilly or dull a thing was, if it were true. So I preſently had recourſe to that unhappy Paper, *Numb.* 41. which the *Preſenters* ſay is againſt the Houſe of Commons, and recommends a *ſcurrilous Pamphlet to be read*; where, to my great ſatisfaction, I found that the Parliament is not once nam'd, and that the very Paſſage ſaid to be written by me, is taken word for word out of the *Re-repreſentation*, and was ſo mark'd in that very *Medley* with turn'd *Comma's*, according to the Rules of Printers, to diſtinguiſh a Quotation from the Text: and that inſtead of recommending ſo ſcurrilous a Pamphlet to be read, I only *recommended it to be anſwer'd*: Theſe ſay I, *are ſome of the Particulars of that Book, which I recommend to my Friend to anſwer.* Now I will be judg'd by thoſe *Oxfordſhire* Gentlemen themſelves, whether the recommending a Book *to be anſwer'd*, is an Approbation of ſuch Book; or whether any where in *England*, unleſs it be in *Oxfordſhire*, a Man can be accountable for other Mens Sayings. This

is

is the true State of the Case, and this I leave it to any one but *Abel* and the *Examiner* to determine it. Indeed I might with good reason have excepted against some others: but the Fact being so plain, I cannot question its proving my Innocence, and restoring me to the Credit I have lost with those Gentlemen; which is all I wish for in this world. If it does not, it will be some comfort to me that my Offence is not of the nature of poor *Stephen College*'s, who being clear'd at *London*, was sent down to be hang'd at *Oxford*; and his Murder put the Parliament to the trouble of an Act to reverse the Verdict that occasion'd it. Besides, mine being an Error of the Understanding, and not of the Will, it cannot surely be very criminal; for since I did not recommend that wicked Pamphlet to be read, but did only tell 'em what another had said and printed, it must therefore be for want of Sense that I cou'd not apprehend my Crime; and that is a Defect which I hope those Gentlemen will forgive in me.'

I have often reflected on the Wretchedness of our Circumstances in *England*, in comparison of that of others abroad. If a Man in *Holland* is a hearty Lover of

his Country this year, and continues in the ſame Principles, he will be a hearty Lover of his Country the next: whereas I, who a few Months ago was thought to be the moſt Loyal Man in *England*, am all of a ſudden, without knowing it my ſelf, become one of the Factious and Seditious, and that too with the very ſame Principles, the ſame Duty and Loyalty to the Queen, the ſame Affection and Zeal for the Conſtitution in Church and State, the ſame good Wiſhes for a glorious War or a laſting and honourable Peace, the ſame Concern for Liberty, Trade and Union; and yet becauſe I cannot bear the *Examiner*, without expoſing and reproving him, I am for bringing every thing into *Contempt* and *Ridicule*, and on the ſame foot with *Leſley* and *Hicks*. I am, whether I will or no, made diſaffected to that Government, which is the only one I ever had an Affection for. Is this likely? Or can it be done without Conjuring, which ſeems to have been very common of late? and without it one can hardly think it poſſible for abundance of things to have come to paſs.

If I might make the ſame uſe of printed Books, after I have fairly bought them in publick Market, as others may, and it were not criminal in me to repeat

peat what I find in them, I would desire the World, in the Terms of * *a late Pamphlet*, to consider a little, whether there's any manner of reason that the *Post-Boy* and *Examiner* shou'd be suffer'd in the vilest manner, to insult Persons of high Quality, Worth, Learning, and Virtue at pleasure; to fall upon whole Bodies of Men of Religion and Fortune, as if they were given up to the Rage of them and the Rabble, and not one honest man be allow'd to speak for their Services so many Parliaments, and so many Nations have acknowledg'd. This is what I endeavour to do, and that without any personal Obligations to them, more than what I have in common with all my Countrymen, or any Causes of Disgust against any body more than what is publick and general. But since I perceive my Sense of Matters will have no weight with my Friend's *Nine in Ten*, I will venture once more to give that of others, taking especial Care whom and what I recommend: wherefore I shall always repeat the very Letter of it. *Abel* tells you at once, there were three Dukes, one Earl, one Viscount, and two Barons of the Committee who examin'd Gregg, and

* *A Letter to the Seven Lords*, &c.

then informs you who those *Dukes*, &c. were, name by name, in words at length, as scorning the sneaking way of Initials. Now there is a certain Author of a Letter, who shews us how he and the *Examiner* have treated these seven Peers and the late M———rs, in these words:

Your Lordships have for these fifteen or sixteen Months last past been treated by the publick Writers, such as say they are allow'd, approv'd and encourag'd by our Great Folks, as Rogues and Rascals, Cheats and Villains, Enemies of the Nation, Affronters of the Queen, Subverters of the Constitution, and such as have been long endeavouring to destroy both Church and State. Thus you have been treated in common with the present General, the late Lord Chancellor, the late Lord Treasurer, the late Secretaries of State, and almost all that had any thing to do in what is call'd the late Ministry; your Lordships have been compar'd to Murderers and Robbers: And so this Author goes on. Whether he has prov'd what he says or not, 'tis the *Examiner*'s business to inquire, he being the Person chiefly accus'd; and if my Friend can clear himself from the foul Charges against him in that Letter, I shall join with him to give the Writer one Correction for treating him in the manner he does, as *the most stupid Blunderer, the falsest Scribler, the most abandon'd Wretch, the Scum of Mankind*, and the

basest

baſeſt Flatterer that ever liv'd; and yet among all this Bluntneſs, the Author preſerves a Character of Politeneſs and Elegance: There being ſome Men, as well as Things, ſo ſcandalous in their Nature, that one cannot name them without hard words; and what wou'd in all other Caſes be ill Manners, is but Propriety of Speech with reſpect to them.

But tho *Abel*, and my Friend his Brother, have eclips'd the Infamy of all that went before them, having ſaid every thing that is Bad of every thing that is Good; yet *Abel* ſeems to have outdone himſelf in a late Poſtſcript to his *Poſt-Boy*, in which he gives an Account of *Leſley*'s journey to *Switzerland* after the Pretender.

A Paragraph taken out of Abel's *written Poſtſcript to his* Poſt-Boy *of the 5th of* July, 1711. *ſent to* Dick's *Coffee-Houſe in* Dublin.

'We are inform'd that Mr. *White*, alias *Leſley*, is gone to *Switzerland*, in order, 'if he can, to convert a certain young 'Gentleman, and bring him over from 'Popery to Proteſtantism; if he ſucceeds, it's hop'd that there will be no 'Experiment try'd hereafter to run the 'hazard of making uſe of a Come-over; 'for thoſe ſort of Gentlemen ought to be

'no more trusted than a staunch Whig 'shou'd, altho he swears that he shall be 'for the Church and Monarchy, except 'those who have been sensible of their Er-'rors, and since their Conversion have 'merited the Esteem of all honest Men.'

The same Post the Postscript to Floyd's *Cof-fee-House had the like Paragraph, without any Variation.*

This is so treasonable, that I durst not have repeated it, if the Postscript had not been printed in the Weekly Papers, and had not been vouch'd beyond all contradiction to be the very words of trusty *Abel's*. And yet as authentick as it is, I hardly dare believe it, because if the Writer shou'd happen not to be punish'd, I shou'd not be able to tell what I was doing, or where I liv'd, but shou'd think the World were turn'd back again, or that I had been in a Dream these two and twenty Years. But see what the Faction bring upon themselves by employing such Idiots as *Abel* and my Friend, who, in twenty Instances, have blab'd out their choicest Secrets, and such as of all others they ought to have conceal'd.

NUM-

NUMBER XLV.

Of the Examiner's *Departure, and his last Paper-Speech.*
Of the Duke of Marlborough's *passing the* French *Lines.*
The Reasons for laying down this Paper.

Monday, August 6. 1711.

THOSE who have read the Story of *Pylades* and *Orestes*, or some other famous Friendship of times past, may have some Notion of the deep Concern I am under for the Loss of my dear Friend the *Examiner*, who has at once

left the World and me, quite unprovided for so great a Blow, after we had liv'd almost a whole year lovingly together, and as any body might perceive in great Familiarity with one another. 'Tis true indeed, I saw several Symptoms upon him, that made me apprehend he would come to a shameful end; but I did not think it would have been so sudden, and therefore I was preparing eight or ten more Advertisements, of the same kind with those I bestow'd upon him lately, which he often promis'd to encounter, and as often broke his word. But Peace be with him! I dare say the good Soul did his best, for his very Enemies must own he was brave. And it is some Comfort to me to find, by his last Paper, that he *died hard*, and continu'd the same Man to the end of his poor Life.

It has long been observ'd of Papists, Tories, and others their Allies, that they go off intrepidly, and make any bold Asseverations at the time of their Death, that may tend to advance their Cause. And thus my late Friend, treading in their Steps, went bluff out of the World, as if he scorn'd all Censure and Conviction. *I SOLEMNLY DECLARE*, said he, (which are the common words of dying Men) *that I am still as much unknown to the Leaders of our own Party, as to the others.* Bless me! with what a Lye in his mouth

did my dear Friend depart! But he gives the Reason for it just before, where he says, *A Charge had been often brought against him, with intent to wound GREAT MEN thro his Side, of his being a contemptible Hireling, one whose Actions were directed by others, from whence the Machine taught and mov'd, as conducted by Higher Hands.* Therefore he was directed by his Confessors to clear this Point before he dy'd; And to shew at last that he was not *a little mercenary Fellow*, but a Person of *Public and Principles*, he boldly affirmd this Fact, which no body in his Senses can believe.

Having laid this Foundation, he goes on in his last dying words with the same strain, and says, That *He, an unknown Person, had nothing but NAKED TRUTH to oppose to a whole Army of complicated Falshoods*; That he had neither misrepresented Persons nor Things: Nay, out of Tenderness, had often born to shew their weakest Side: And he appeals to all impartial Men, whether he had not discover'd more Abuses in the Management of the late Ministry than he cou'd expose. I copy'd this Paragraph only to divert the Reader, which is a thing my late Friend says he never descended to: For sure there can be nothing more ridiculous than to see those words printed by one who has published more Calumny and Slander in a year, than ever Man did before in all his life,

and who has left at leaſt *Five Hundred Lyes ſtanding out againſt him.* For the other part of the Paragraph, where he mentions the Abuſes that have been *diſcover'd by Time*; I have ſome Reaſons not to anſwer it at preſent ſo fully as I might: but I hope to ſee the day when I may tell him more freely my Thoughts upon that Subject.

There is one thing more that he deſires his *Accuſers to remember* (uſing ſtill the words of a dying Perſon) which is, *That his Paper was begun whilſt the late Miniſtry were at the Helm*, and no ſign of their going out. Now the Date of his firſt Paper is *Auguſt* the Third; and the late Lord Treaſurer was turn'd out *Auguſt* the Eighth: but long before that time it was known there would be a Change. The Earl of S——d had been actually remov'd in the beginning of *June*; a new P—— was reſolv'd upon, and ſeveral foreign Courts in Alliance with us ſeem'd to be alarm'd at the Apprehenſion of Changes, in the height of our Proſperity and Succeſs: yet my worthy Friend affirms with his laſt Breath, that he had no Thought of *making his Fortune by Application to the prevailing Party*; and that there was *Nothing but the Miſmanagement of the late Miniſters to prognoſticate their Loſs of Power.* Lord have mercy upon him!

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Lastly, He puts us in mind, at parting, of the great Service he has done his Country, by his *honest tho concealed Pen*, which he stoutly says, was valu'd *for its Sincerity*. And he *congratulates his Countrymen upon the Beauty of that Prospect which lies before them*. For answer to which, I might desire the Reader to reflect on all the glorious Prospects we had for many past Years been bless'd with, when her Majesty's Arms every where triumph'd, and her wise Councils were always prosperous: when our Credit at home flourish'd like our Reputation abroad. But instead of making long Comparisons, I will only refer the Reader to the *Price-Currants* in *June* 1710. and 1711. and desire him to look with impartial Eyes on the Beauties of those two Prospects. And when he has done so, I believe he will be as sensible as my poor Friend was, at last, of *the great Mistake there was in Changing*. But whether he will agree with him in his last Advice, *To change no more*, is what I cannot take upon me to determine.

In the mean time, it is wonderful to see the same People who so justly admire her Majesty's great Wisdom, and the Success and Credit of her happy Reign, make bitter Invectives against those who conducted her Arms, or have manag'd her Treasure and Affairs: For this is not only

Fabulous Contradiction, but an absurd Reflection upon the Q——n herself. Her M——y neither commanded her Army, nor directed immediately her Exchequer, nor presided in her Chancery, nor writ her own Dispatches; but she made so prudent a Choice of proper Officers for all these Stations, that before my Friend was heard of, her Reign was greater than any that is recorded in History, and her Name was glorious over all the World. Yet these were the Ministers *that* (to use his words once more) *were hated by God and Man.*

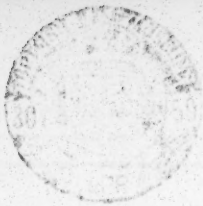
And thus I take leave also of the Town, which I shou'd have done last Week, if the News of this strange Accident and ignominious Death had reach'd me sooner. When I saw the late *Examiner* set up with a wicked Intent to vilify the late King, the Succession, the Bishops, the *Sober* and Sound part of the Church, the Toleration, and all the Parliaments and Ministrys that we have known since we began to beat the *French*; I resolv'd to observe him as well as I could, and to do them all that justice which I perceiv'd it was the design of him and his Abettors to deny them. I was unwilling that so many Glorious Years of her Majesty's Reign shou'd be so wickedly misrepresented; and having never ob-

serv'd any thing either in the *Conduct Abroad*, or the *Administration at Home*, for which our Officers Military or Civil deserv'd to be revil'd and abus'd in a Weekly Libel, I cou'd not help endeavouring to vindicate their Characters, as far as it was prudent to engage with an Adversary, who gave himself the Air of writing a State-Paper. And I defy all Mankind to prove that I have affirm'd any thing of any Person, that is false: As I defy them also to prove that the late *Examiner* ever deviated so far from himself, to say one thing of the *Ruin'd Party* that was either true or decent. But since he has now done with the World, *I will also* (in the words of this departed Soul) *retire for ever from the Fatigue of Politicks and State-Reflections.*

And I will conclude, after his great example, with *Congratulating all my Countrymen*; yet not as he did, upon our *Excellent Parliament*, &c. but upon the News we have receiv'd from abroad, of the Duke of *Marlborough's* having pass'd the *French* Lines; by which great Success he has outdone even the Wonders of his former Conduct. This is the Man, and these the Troops, that have been compar'd to a *Catiline and a Mercenary Army*. He, I say, the Duke of *Marlborough*, ever victorious, and the brave Soldiers he commands, who are

now in purſuit of our Enemies, have long born the Malice of a profligate Scribler, and a wretched Faction. But he has now taken the right way to return the Injury, by revenging it upon their Friends abroad. And tho ſome People have thought *Spain* to be of ſmall Importance, and have talk'd as if no Part of it were worth our having, except that which is ſituated in *the South-Sea*; yet I cannot but hope from the Conſequences of this March, that we have now a fair Proſpect of recovering that Kingdom, the only way it ever can be got; and I heartily wiſh, for the Good of the preſent Miniſters, that the *French* may be ſo entirely beaten out of thoſe Dominions, that we may not leave them an Inch of Ground, no not even in *Peru*.

FINIS.



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Whigs, *how rail'd at in* Faults on both [illegible] &c. *Their Vanity.* 100. *Have nothing* [illegible] *and Reason on their side.* 187. *What* [illegible] *of.* 220. *Will bring in the Pretender.* [illegible] Examiner *tempted to be one.* 429. [illegible] *of him.*
Whimsical *Circumstances, ours in* England.
Will, Diego's.
Will, *Freedom of, a Discourse of it.*

The End of the Table.

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